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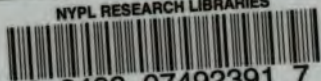
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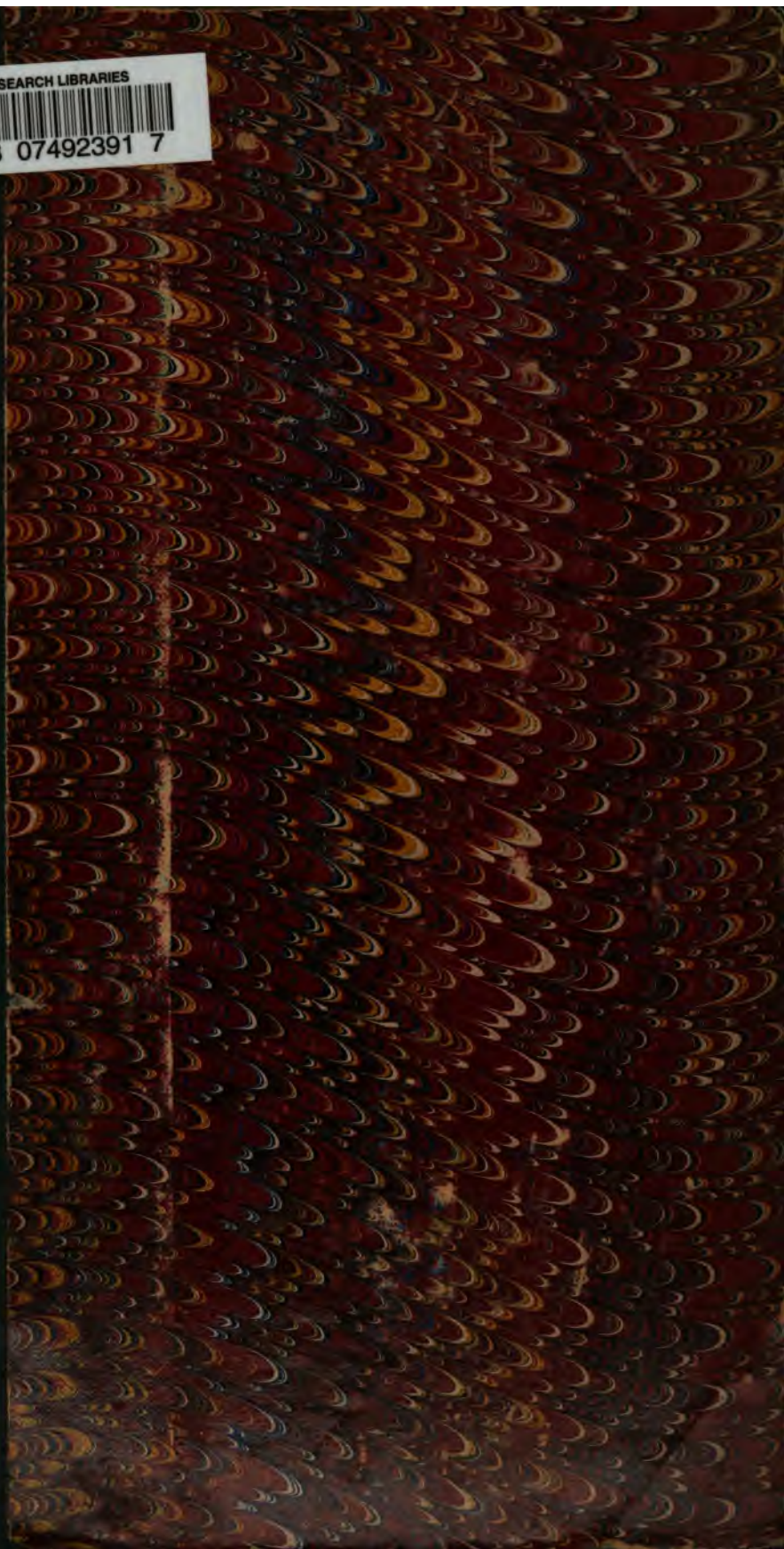
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THE GWYNEDDION ;

OR

AN ACCOUNT

OF THE

ROYAL DENBIGH EISTEDDFOD,

HELD IN SEPTEMBER, 1828 :

TOGETHER WITH

THE PRIZE ESSAYS AND POEMS

ON THE

SUBJECTS PROPOSED

FOR ADJUDICATION AT THAT MEETING.

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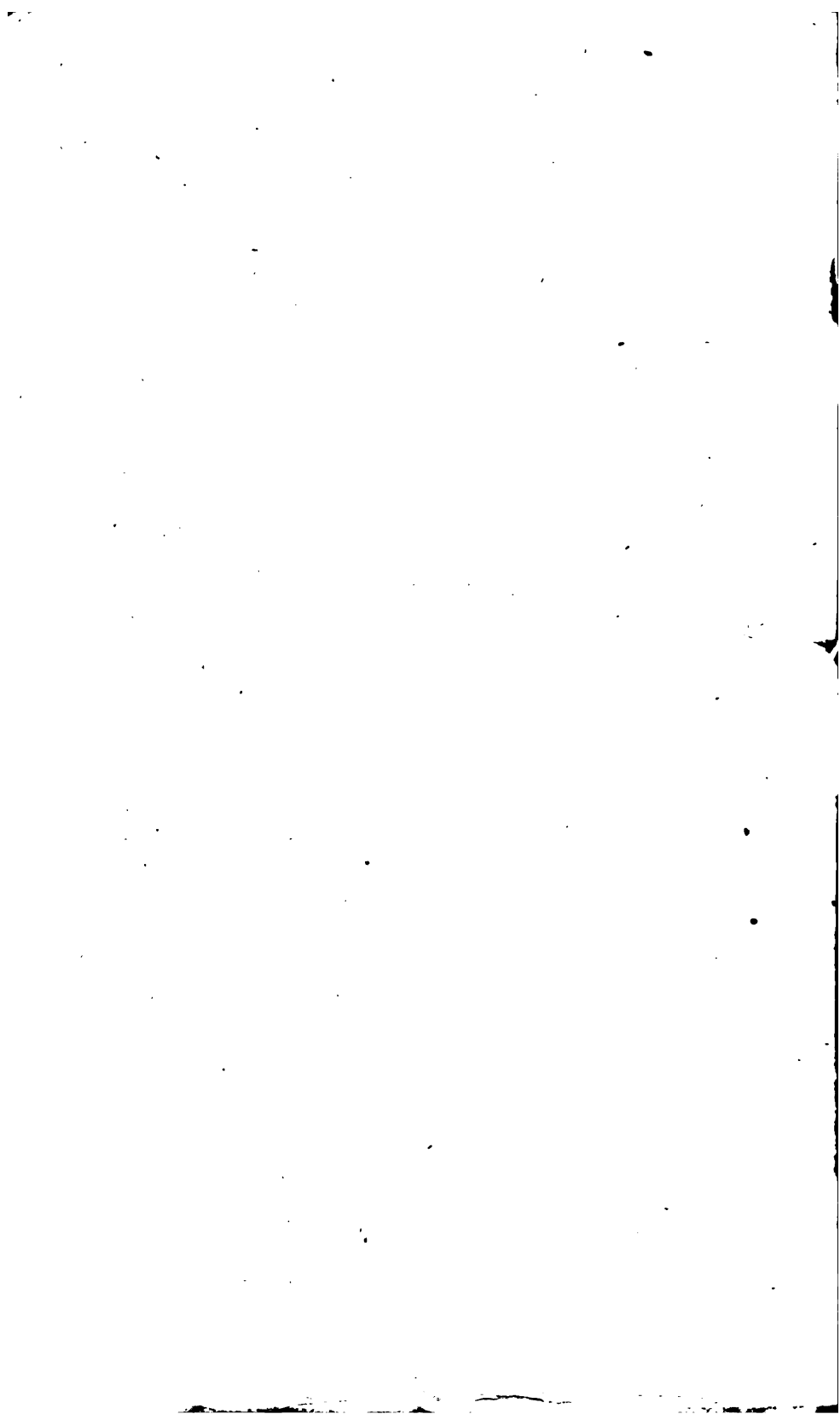
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TO
SIR EDWARD MOSTYN, BARONET,
OF
TALACRE,
PRESIDENT OF THE
ROYAL DENBIGH EISTEDDFOD,
AND THE
PATRIOTIC REPRESENTATIVE OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS FAMILY
OF THE MUNIFICENT PATRON OF THE
MEMORABLE BARDIC EISTEDDFOD HELD AT CAERWYS,
IN THE REIGN, AND UNDER THE
SANCTION OF QUEEN ELIZABETH,
THE FOLLOWING PAGES
ARE MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED,
BY HIS MOST DEVOTED
AND OBEDIENT SERVANT,
THOMAS GRIFFITH.



PREFACE.

THE month of September, of the year 1828, was a period peculiarly honourable to *Gwynedd*, and especially so to the Clwydian hills and vallies; and will be referred to by the sons of Cambria, with delight and exultation, as long as her language shall maintain its distinctive character, or minstrelsy and song retain their magical influence in elevating the soul to deeds of glory, stimulating our youth to the tender passions, in soothing the decrepitude of age, and in ministering comfort in the season of affliction.

Whoever casts a cursory eye over this remark, will at once perceive that the subject of reference here pointed at, is the late splendid *Eisteddfod* held at Denbigh, which has properly acquired the appellation of *Royal*, from the patronage and presence of a distinguished member of the house of Brunswick.

The design of this publication is two-fold; first, to place upon record, in a respectable form, the history of the proceedings connected with that interesting Congress; and secondly, to preserve and perpetuate the admirable compositions there produced—the genuine effusions of the native Awen.

The Publisher respectfully begs to observe, that the delay of the work has arisen from circumstances in which he had no participation, and from causes over which he had no controul. Of those circumstances and causes he declines even the enumeration; and would only observe, that when he undertook the publication upon his own responsibility, it had been abandoned in every other quarter, and the valuable materials were in danger of being consigned to perpetual oblivion.

In the selection, arrangement, and preparation of the different articles, the Publisher has been favoured with the valuable assistance of several competent individuals, to whom the Welsh public, as well as himself, are under great obligation. If the whole of the compositions had been given, the book would necessarily have been swelled to a bulk, that would have raised its price, so as to render its purchase difficult, if not impossible, to many. Those articles, therefore, which have been deemed the *best*, have been inserted; but, for the reason just mentioned, many of those omitted have very high claims to literary merit.

Without further remark, the work is now committed to the candour of the Principality:—If the Publisher has the good fortune to obtain, what he has anxiously sought—the general approbation—his main object will be secured.

Chester, August, 1830.



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AN ACCOUNT OF THE PROCEEDINGS

AT THE

ROYAL DENBIGH EISTEDDFOD

THIS great National Congress of Cambrian Bands was held at Denbigh on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 16th, 17th, and 18th of September, 1828, under the sanction of the Gymnadorion Society in Gwynedd. The assembly had excited a powerful interest throughout the northern part of the Principality, and was equal, if not superior, to any similar festival that has been held, either metropolitan or provincial, since the revival of the *Eisteddfodau* in the year 1819. For this assumption a reasonable foundation is laid in the unparalleled patronage it received from distinguished individuals, of which we shall give a general outline. Sir Edward Mostyn, of Talacre, Bart. had notified his acceptance of the office of President, than whom a more public-spirited Welshman does not exist in the Principality; he had also a peculiar claim upon this distinction:—He is the representative and heir of Piers Mostyn, who presided at the *Eisteddfod* at Caerwys, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; and also a lineal descendant of Richard ap Hywel ap Efan Vaughan, Esq. of Mostyn, under whose management the great *Eisteddfod* was held at Caerwys, in the reign of Henry VIII. on the 2nd of July, 1523. The list of Patrons to this meeting comprised no less than eleven noblemen, two bishops, and three baronets, namely, Marquis of Anglesey, Lords Grosvenor, Powys, Bagot, Dungannon, Kenyon, Newborough, Plymouth, Dynevor, Clive, and Ashley; the Bishops of St. Asaph and Bangor; and Sirs W. W. Wynn, E. P. Lloyd, and C. Morgan. Of Vice-Presidents, there were upwards of fifty of the most distinguished gentry in the Principality, comprehending in their number eight baronets, and eight members of parliament. About sixty gentlemen, of respectable character and active talents, acted as a Committee, and who

sedulously applied their time and influence in arranging to the best advantage the multiform business of the meeting. And lastly, the immediate superintendence of the Eisteddfod was confided to that talented gentleman, John Parry. Esq. author of the *Welsh Melodies*, who on more than one occasion had occupied a similar station in the arrangement of the Cambrian meetings in London, with great credit to himself, and advantage to the establishment. In addition to the numerous attractions which this most interesting national festival produced, his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, a visitor at the splendid and hospitable mansion of Colonel Hughes, of Kinnel Park, had signified his intention to honour it with his presence, and for that purpose had even condescended to relinquish another engagement which his Royal Highness had previously entered into. Nothing could be more fortunate for the splendour and popularity of this meeting than the visit of the Royal Duke to the Principality at so critical a juncture, nor could the revival of this ancient ceremony be associated with a circumstance more likely to increase the interest which in all other respects it so powerfully excited.

As early as April, Mr. Parry had the authority of the Committee to engage some of the most celebrated musicians and vocalists in the kingdom, and among these distinguished individuals were Miss Stephens, Miss Johnston, Mr. Braham, Mr. Collyer, Mr. Atkins, Mr. Parry, Mr. Parry, Jun. and Mr. J. J. Jones, B.M. of Oxford.

Having conveyed some idea of the splendid auspices under which the Denbigh Eisteddfod was to be celebrated, it may be necessary to advert to the subjects announced for competition, and the value of the premiums annexed to the successful candidates. These will best be understood by the announcement published under the direction of the Committee :—

1st.—A Premium of Ten Guineas, and a Medal of the value of Five Guineas, for the best *AWDL*, in Welsh, on "*Gwledd Belshazzar*," (Belshazzar's Feast.)

2nd.—For the best *CYWYDD*, in Welsh, on "*Buddug*," (Boadicea,) a Premium of Seven Guineas, and a Medal of the value of Three Guineas.

3rd.—For the best *ENGLYN*, on "*Yr Awyren*," (The Air Balloon,) a Premium of Three Guineas, and a Medal of the value of Two Guineas.

4th.—For the best *WELSH ESSAY*, on "*Angheu'rheidrowydd Cyfraith i gynnal moesaau da*," (the necessity of Law for the moral restraint of the People,) a Premium of Seven Guineas, and a Medal of the value of Three Guineas.

5th.—For the best ENGLISH ESSAY, containing "*An Historical Account of the Flintshire Castles*," a Premium of Seven Guineas, and a Medal of the value of Three Guineas.

6th.—For the best CYWYDD, on "*Diolchgar ac anforwol Goffaduriaeth am y Gwasanaeth a wnaeth Owain Myfyr i'w wlad drwy golledu ei Hiaith, a chasglu ynghyd lawer o hen Ysgrifenedau Cymreig oedd ar wasgar ac yn debyg o'u colli*," (To the immortal memory of Mr. Owen Jones, for the services he rendered to the Literature of his Country,) a Premium of the value of Three Guineas.

7th.—For "*The best Catalogue of Welsh M.S.S. in North Wales, in addition to those already extant*," a Medal of the value of Five Guineas.

8th.—For "*The best Collection of unpublished Welsh Penillion*," a Premium of Five Guineas.

9th.—A Gold Harp for the best proficient on the Triple Harp, who has already gained a prize for his performance on that instrument.

10th.—A Premium of Five Guineas, or a Silver Harp of that value, to the best performer on the Triple Harp, from among the general competitors. (No one will be prevented from competing for this prize but the gainer of the Golden Harp.)

11th.—A Premium of Three Guineas for the second best performer on the same instrument.

12th.—A Premium of Three Guineas for the best Singer with the Harp, and a Premium of Two Guineas for the second best Singer with the same instrument.

13th.—The Royal Medal of the Metropolitan Cymmrodorion, for the best POEM, in Welsh, on "*Cantref Gwaelod*," (The Low-land Hundred.)

14th.—The Gwyneddigion Medal for the best Welsh POEM, on "*Anaethyddiaeth*," (Agriculture.)

15th.—The Denbigh Welsh Literary Society's Medal, of the value of Five Pounds, for the best AWDL, on "*Coffaduriaeth am y diweddar Barchedig Goronwy Owain, y Bardd Cymreig enwocaf yn ei oes*," (To the memory of the late Rev. Goronwy Owen, the most eminent Welsh Poet of his time.)

On TUESDAY the 16th SEPTEMBER, 1828,

This splendid Festival commenced under the most gratifying auspices. For several previous days, the weather bore an unfavourable aspect, and it was apprehended the original intention of the Committee to hold the meeting with the precincts of the Castle would be

frustrated, arrangements having been made that in the event of rain, the Congress should be held in the Town Hall, a place very inadequate to admit the great influx of company that was assembled. Happily, however, the weather was highly propitious. The sun arose in a bright, unclouded sky, and gilded with his rays the opposite acclivities of the beautiful Vale of Clwyd, and the tops of the numerous mansions on its shelving sides. At an early hour in the morning, groups of country people were entering the town in every direction, many of them carolling their ditties in their native tongue, as if they had already caught, by the power of sympathy, the spirit of the Cambrian *pennillion*. Nor had the inhabitants of the respectable town of Denbigh been unmindful of the honour it was destined to receive by being selected as the favoured spot for holding this ancient *Bardic Congress*, and as incidentally connected with this, of the privilege of being visited by a Prince so nearly allied to the British crown as the Duke of Sussex. On the tower of the Church, the Burgess's tower, and on the grand entrance of the Castle, numerous flags waved to the wind, and the utmost efforts of two or three Church bells were busily engaged in announcing the joyous occasion.

Between nine and ten o'clock, the Gentlemen of the Committee assembled at the Town Hall, at the entrance of which the excellent Band of the Royal Denbigh Militia had stationed themselves, and played several national and other airs. Here also were assembled the Bards, Minstrels, and a vast concourse of friends, who soon after ten o'clock joined the procession, formed by the Corporation, in their robes, the President, several of the Vice-Presidents, and Committee, towards the Bowling-Green, entering by the Burgess's Tower. In the first instance, the procession entered the Grand Gateway of the Castle,* and, in the open square within its walls,

* This Castle stands on the summit of a rock, sloping on all but one side, which is precipitous. It was built by Henry de Lacy, Earl of Lincoln, to whom King Edward I. had given the Lordship. After the death of this Earl, the Castle and Lordship devolved to Thomas, Earl of Lancaster, who married Alicia, his daughter. On his attainder, Edward II. bestowed them upon his favourite Hugh Despenser, who deprived the inhabitants of Denbigh of the privileges granted them by Lacy. On the execution of Despenser, this lordship and Castle again escheated to the crown, and were by Edward III. given to Roger Mortimer, Earl of March, who placed his arms over the chief gate. After his attainder and death, the King granted them to William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury: he died anno 1333, and on the reversal of the attainder of the Earl of March, they were restored to his grandson Roger; and by the marriage of Anne, sister to another Roger, last Earl of March, with Richard Plantagenet, Earl of Cambridge, it came into the house of York, and so to the Crown. In the year 1593, Queen Elizabeth bestowed them on her favourite Robert Dudley, Earl Leicester, who raised the rents of his tenants from 250*l.* to 900*l.* and also arbitrarily inclosed the waste lands. At present this, and the manors of Bromfield and Yade, are in the Crown, superintended by a steward appointed by the King.—The grand entrance was formerly through a large gate, having a pointed arch, and flanked by two octagonal towers, now in ruins. The breaches about this building show the manner of its construction, which was this: two walls occupying the extremities of the intended thickness were first built in the ordinary manner, with a vacancy

the Eisteddfod was formally opened by the following proclamation, read in Welsh by Mr. Blackwell, and in English by Anwarin Owen, Esq. viz.—

WELSH.—“Y Gwir yn erbyn y byd. Yn y flwyddyn 1828, pan oedd yr haublyn Alban Elfed, yn awranterth, ar y 16eg o fis Medi, y cyhoeddodd gorsedd yn nghastell Dinbych, yn Ngwynedd, i roddi gwys a gwahawdd i bawb a gyrohent yma, lle nad oes noeth arf yn eu herbyn, ac y cyhoeddodd barn gorsedd ar bob awenydd a barddoni a roddir dan ei hystyriaeth, yn llygad haul ac yn ngwynneb goleuni—
Y Gwir yn erbyn y byd.”

ENGLISH.—“The Truth against the world. In the year 1828, when the sun is on the point of the autumnal equinox, in the forenoon of the 16th of September, this gorsedd, duly proclaimed, is opened in the Castle of Denbigh, in Gwynedd, with invitation to all, where no naked weapon is lawful, to pronounce judgment on all works of genius submitted to them, in the eye of the sun, and face of the light—

The Truth against the world.”

The company then proceeded to the Bowling-Green, where benches had been placed for the auditory, in front of an elevated stage, eleven yards by eight, on which were seated the Bards, Corporation, the Gentlemen who occupied an official character, and some of the most distinguished visitants, amongst whom were Lord Bagot, Sir Edward Mostyn, Sir W. W. Wynn, the Ladies connected with these distinguished families, and a great number of others. Neither the limits of the work, nor the nature of the subject, will allow of a lengthened digression, or we could occupy several pages, and very pleasantly to ourselves, in describing the transcendently beautiful view of the Vale of Clwyd from this lovely spot. We do not think that any scenery is equal to it in the kingdom. So thought all the strangers that had never before had the opportunity of witnessing it.

About eleven o'clock the trumpet sounded the signal of the open-

between them, into which was poured a mixture of mortar and rough stones of all sizes, which on drying, formed a mass as hard as stone; this manner of building is called grouting.—In 1645, this Castle must have been in some tolerable state of repair, as King Charles lay here on the 23rd of December in that year, after his retreat from Chester, in a tower, now called the King's Tower, probably in memory of that event.—In 1646, this Castle was in the hands of the royalists; the governor was William Salisbury, commonly called Blue Stockings. It was besieged by General Mytton, who sat down before it about the 16th of July; but it did not surrender till the 3rd of November, and then on most honourable conditions. It is said to have been blown up after the restoration of Charles II.

ing of the Congress, and Sir Edward Mostyn took the chair, placed at the front of the stage.

The worthy Baronet immediately addressed the meeting, in a speech replete with intense national feeling, which elicited the applause of the auditory. He said, if he did not feel deeply interested in the cause of the present meeting, he should not think himself deserving of the blood of his ancestors; but he would say with unhesitating confidence, he had all the ardour which his progenitors could boast. When he was first solicited to take the chair upon this occasion, he acceded to the request without hesitation; this did not arise from any confidence in his own ability, but purely from his fixed purpose to show his devotedness to the interests of the Principality, and particularly to its literature; he wished to make himself useful to his neighbours. He regretted, indeed, that the task which had devolved upon him, had not fallen into more competent hands, but still as he had undertaken it, he would sustain it with zeal and alacrity. The object of the *Eisteddfod* was known to be the cultivation of the ancient British language, and the revival of its literature. Formerly these meetings had been held under the sanction of royal authority, and he had the gratification of knowing that his ancestors had made a prominent figure in their transactions. Much as he regarded the royal sanction, he would say that he paid a still higher regard to the calls of his countrymen, than to the mandates of royalty. It was, however, a peculiarly gratifying feature in the present *Eisteddfod*, that we should have the presence of a royal Prince, nearly allied to the throne. His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, who was pre-eminently distinguished as the patron of every thing that had for its object a national good, had condescendingly signified his intention of honouring the meeting with his presence; he was sure they would be anxious to show to him every possible token of respect; and also to convince their friends of England, that they had not lost their ancient character for hospitality. The worthy Baronet concluded, by emphatically declaring that his heart was devoted, and ever should be, to the honour and interests of the Principality.—Loud and reiterated applauses followed this address.

The President then requested the Bards to come forward, and on the invitation the following Englynion were recited:—

Diwrnod a gwên rhad arno—ydyw hwn,
 Da haul i'w ddysgleirio,
 A dynion serchlawn dano
 Yn dal Diliau Breintiau 'n bro.

Breintiau, defodau da fâd,—ein hynaif
 Mewn hanes a phrofiad,
 Er cynnal gwir aceniad
 Arferion gleinïon ein gwlad.

Sef cadw 'n faith ein hiaith i'w mwynbau—i'n hoos
 Cadw hanesion Lyfrau,—
 Cofion ein dewrion di an,
 Rhag tân a rhwyg y tonau.

Wele fraint ar oleu fryn,—âng wyl
 Yn ngolwg Clwyd Ddyffryn;—
 Gwelwn gael yn hael yn hyn
 Rymusder Sir E. Mostyn.

Robert Davies, Nantglyn.

Eisteddfod yn glôd i'n Gwledydd,—amgylch,
 Ymgais di hefelydd,
 Hynaws iawn Gymro hên sydd
 Gaed erom yn Gadeirydd.

I'r Awen, o'r goreuwyr,—y rhoddgu
 Wr hawddgar ger *Gwespwr*
 Yw 'r haelaf a gaf o'r Gwyr,
 Ifor ydyw i'w Frodyr.

Ei einïoes in' sy dan sêl,—er i'w Dŷ
 Fyn'd ar dân yn ufel,
 Nid dŵr na tân a'i gwân, gwêl,
 Na gyrfa gwynt nag oerfel.

Simwnt Fychan glân ei glôd,—a fydrodd
 O'i fedrus fyfyrddod
 I'w Deulu hên *Awel* hynod,
 Wele 'n ben o'u hîl yn bod.

Wm. Edwards, Ysgyflog.

Gwybodaeth, ah! daeth ei dwthwn—Dinbych
 Sy'n danbaid oll, gwelwn,
 O duedd nawdd y dydd hwn
 Ar ei chynnydd crechwenwn.

Y Brython, ow! bu'r Iaith yn wan—bu 'n weddw,
 Bu 'n eiddil, bu 'n druan,
 Henffych Iaith, wythwaith weithian,
 Gwedi 'r loes hi gwyd i'r lan.

Tra sêr, tra chofier, tra chwyt—tra mydres,
 Trwy ymadrodd dilyth,
 Tra 'n gwlwm trwy 'n gwechelyth,
 Ei llwyr barch ni chollir byth.

Effro daedd ffwrdd Awen—yn llonwych
 Sy 'n llenwi 'n ei helfen;
 Hoff ran hardd o'r Dyffryn hen
 Gwyrdd odiaeth ail gardd Eden.

Mor fâd ydyw 'r wlad oludog!—doniol
 Fu 'i dynion ardderchog—
 Gwlad is chwa, gwlad êos a chôg,
 Gwlad anwyl yw 'r hen Glwyd enwog.

Dûg enwog dai 'n deg unawl—i'n talaith
 O'n teulu breninawl;
 Cawn ni Feirdd wneud cân o fawl
 I Sussecs, w'r grasawsawl.

Plaid Beirddion, feibion hoyw-bêr—yw 'n LLYWYDD
 Galluog, mwyn dymher,
 Enw bydd tra bo Awen bêr.
 I MOSTYN a'i gymhwysder.

Thomas Jones, neu Thos. Gwynedd.

Mae 'n gwan Iaith oleu a thelyn,—gosteg.
 Ar Gastell Caledfryn;
 Grymusder geir i Mostyn
 Y gwr hardd a garo hyn.

Sef Llywydd i'n dydd uniawn daeth,—airiawl,
 Fal seren Barddoniaeth!
 Gadeirwr geidwad araeth,
 Rydd iawn fodd, rydd i ni faeth.

Parodawl Feirdd puredig,—o'n dyfais
 Rydd gerdd dafod unig;
 Difai i lu pendefig,
 Hyfa ddawn, a phwy fo ddig?

Ar doriad caniad cynhes—'r hen Fyfyfyr
 Yn fwyfyr wnaï loches
 Emyn-waith gaed i'n mynwes
 Ddug foliant, llwyddiant, a lles.

Siriawl yw'r Iaith, ddisored—gan Gomer
 A gemau tra pharod,
 Blethiadawl, arglwyddawl glod,
 'Mheb achau ni bu uchod.

Er gŵyrol y' mhlith gwerin—ei baner
 Ddug Bonedd i'w meithrin;
 Wefusawl dafodawl fin,
 Melusawl a mawl iesin.

Daeth iesin o barth *Essecs*—o'i Fawredd
 I furiau Brythonecs
 Nid Syr yw, ond brawd Sior *Rex*
 Dacw sais, *Duke o Sussecs*.

Gosteg i'n *Duke Augusta*—syw rinwedd
 Serenawg ddaeth yma;
 Hir oes glau a'i ddyddiau 'n dda,
 Amen : yn awr ymuna'.

Samuel Evans, Cillestr.

Mae 'nghalon yn ymlòni—neu megis
 Ymagor neu hollti;
 Gan mor ferth brydferth yw bri
 Ar esgyll 'r Awen wisgi.

Pa werth dirfawr, pa wên?—ba brydferth
 Bêr odfa mor addien;
 Cystal lle a'r Castell hên
 I drawiad plant yr Awen.

Anrhydedd i *Gallestr* ydi—ac achos
 Go uchel i'w gyfri,
 Yn awr fod ein Llywydd ni,
 Hynaws, yn d'od o honi.

Isallt y'mhlwy Llanasa—yno mae
 Ei annedd a'i drigfa
 Prifion, fendithion da;
 Wych iawn-wr, a'i amgylchyna.

Di nac, lle oedd *Talacre*—i feirdd
 Yn fwrdd a chartrefle;
 Gwinoedd yn llynoedd drwy'r lle,
 Ae arian i'r rhai gore'.

John Roberts, Hersedd.

Extempore, for the Fair Weather for the Day.

'R wy 'n chwennych dweud Englyn chwaneg—dilys,
 Y dylem heb attreg,
 Heb rwystro, tra bo 'r osteg,
 Mawrhau ein Duw am 'r hin dëg.

John Roberts, Hersedd.

Simon Jones, Dinbych, a blind bard, and John Evans, of Wrexham, also recited some Englynion, which were extremely well received, but of which copies were not supplied. The former appeared to possess the *vis comica* in no small degree; the expression of his countenance was irresistibly ludicrous, and might vie with that of the favoured son of *Momus*—Liston himself. His recital elicited roars of laughter, and shouts of applause.

The following letters (together with one from Mr. Wordsworth) were then read, from gentlemen who had been elected honorary members of the Cymmrodorion Society in Gwynedd:—

SIR,—I am sorry that, from happening not to be in London when your favour arrived, I have so long delayed acknowledging the receipt of it. But I beg leave to express, through you, to the Members of the Cymmrodorion Society in Gwynedd, that I feel greatly honoured at being chosen by them to be an Honorary Member of their Society.

That the ancient British literature should be preserved, and the poetry and music of Wales encouraged, are objects worthy the attention and patronage of those who now, as their descendants, represent the most ancient inhabitants of our common island.—And it has given me, for some years, a very high gratification to see that the gentlemen of Wales have so zealously exerted themselves in behalf of objects so truly national and so laudable, because Wales possesses ancient remains of her old Bards and Writers—what cannot be convicted of later fabrication, and what in some respects no other country can parallel.

I beg to return you thanks for the communication, and have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your's, most faithfully and sincerely,

SHARON TURNER.

SIR,—I was duly honoured with the very flattering information that I had been elected an Honorary Member of the Cymmrodorion Society of Gwynedd, for which I beg permission to return my most respectful acknowledgments.

I was at the same time obliged with your invitation to attend the Musical and Poetical Festival of this year, and I should be extremely glad to be present on so interesting an occasion, did the great distance permit. If, by any unforeseen chance, I should be in England about the time, I would be much pleased with the opportunity of attending. But there is so great a distance between Gwynedd

and the frontiers of Strathclydd, that my best wishes for the prosperity of the meeting, must, I fear, be accepted, in lieu of my personal attendance.

I am, Sir,

Your obliged humble servant,

Edinburgh, 3rd March, 1828.

WALTER SCOTT.

Keswick, 9th May, 1828.

SIR,—I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, informing me of the honour which the Cymmrodorion Society in Gwynedd have been pleased to confer upon me, in electing me one of the Honorary Members: an honour of which I am duly sensible, and which is peculiarly gratifying to me, because one of the works by which I hope to be remembered hereafter, relates mainly to Welsh tradition and Welsh history.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,

Your obliged and obedient humble servant,

ROBERT SOUTHEY.

Sloperton Cottage, Devizes, July 10th, 1828.

SIR,—By some accident it was not till within these few days that I received the letter with which you have favoured me, communicating the very flattering intelligence that the Members of the Cymmrodorion Society had done me the honour of enrolling me on their list as a Member. I beg you will express my warmest thanks to these gentlemen for the distinction they have conferred on me: and also say, what happiness it will give me to attend their next meeting, should I be lucky enough to have it in my power.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your very obliged servant,

THOMAS MOORE.

The foregoing letters were addressed to "*R. P. Jones, Esq. M.D. Honorary Secretary, &c. Denbigh.*"

The REV. W. JENKINS REES, Rector of Casgob, Radnorshire, read some English lines, addressed to the Denbigh Eisteddfod, written by his friend the Rev. H. Jones, of Merthyr Tydvil. This composition was truly an unique acrostic, the initial letters of each line forming a Welsh Englyn. The following lines, the initials of which give the word "*Eisteddfod*," are a pretty fair specimen of the composition:

E nough, my Muse! the fame of ancient days
I n all its splendours Denbigh's green displays;
S uch as by statute princes did convene,
T he pride of *Cambria*, an Eisteddfod scene,
E nacted were by GRIFFITH, *Conan's* son,
D iplomas bardic, as by *Bleddyn* done;
D esign'd t' afford to each his proper place,
F or Bards were then, as now, a chequer'd race:
O f Minstrels too, ordain'd were orders nine,
D istinguish'd each as more or less divine.

The Rev. THOMAS PRICE, of Crickhowell, now offered himself to the notice of the meeting, and spoke to the following effect:—The present was an occasion upon which the natives of the Principality claimed the privilege of recalling to mind the ancient usages of the nation; and as that platform had been proclaimed, by sound of trumpet, as a field upon which every friend to his country might be permitted to marshal his patriotic feelings, and pass them in review, it was with unfeigned delight he had listened to that note of preparation, and had hastened to attend its call; though he had little else to plead for his appearance there than the mere privileges of the day. While some were then involved in the intricate alliterations of bardic compositions, and came possibly involved in the contemplation of the deep and awful mysteries of Druidism, though he was himself neither bard nor minstrel, he had still ventured within those bardic precincts; in the full assurance that no other qualification would be required there, and no other credentials demanded, than those of sincere and hearty wishes for the success of every institution which had for its object the cultivation of nationality and patriotism; and he hoped he might be pardoned if he did not succeed in expressing that national ardour which the proceedings of that day naturally tended to inspire. He thought that upon such an occasion, ancient prepossessions and even prejudices should not be subjected to too severe a reprehension, as they were not unfrequently interwoven with the very grounds of patriotism. He then took a review of ancient recollections, and observed, that in contemplating these subjects the mind was often led into scenes of tumult and of peril; but, though much of the advantages which his countrymen had acquired in those perilous times remained to them at this day, it was a consolation to be assured that their evils existed only in recollection. The beacon of *Moel Farnau* no longer cast its blinding glare over that lovely valley that was now spread before them, and the peaceful inhabitants were no longer alarmed by the shout of *Caledfryn*, nor the wail of *Morfa Rhuddlan*. The Rev. Gentleman then adverted to the dark and mysterious ages of mythological gloom, before even the twilight of history had glimmered upon the land. In other departments of antiquarian research, there was some index to guide the judgment. The labelled window, the pointed arch, the tessellated pavement—all these stamped their particular æra and their date; but the gray stones of the mountain cairn, and the rude moss-grown pillar of the Druid, set all research and even conjecture at defiance. Yet, nevertheless, in this period of mists and shadows, there existed a style and tone of poetic feeling

forming a species in itself, and entirely distinct from that to be found in any other country. And, in a Congress of Bards, he hoped he might be excused if he alluded to a subject so intimately connected with those which they professed to investigate.—He then described the character of poetic imagination found in the Greek and Roman classics, and that which succeeded to it in the romances of chivalry; he also alluded to the tone of feeling in Ossian, and in the Scandanavian mythology. But he said, that the character of imaginary existence which now lay hid in the ancient British remains, was no less original and striking. Perhaps some one might ask him to point out the particular bearing of this discovery; but he would answer, that he himself had only seen the distant breakers, and had not made the shore; he had only picked up a few floating fragments of the drifting produce. It remained for some other to discover the land, some literary Columbus, who should add a new world to those already known. The Rev. Gentleman concluded by adverting to the hope that was now entertained, that some memorial would be raised to perpetuate the memory of Mr. Owen Jones, an individual who had distinguished himself as one of the best promoters of Welsh literature.—[In the course of this eloquent address, of which the above sketch conveys but a very inadequate idea, the Rev. Gentleman was repeatedly interrupted by the loud plaudits of his auditory.]

THE ADJUDICATION OF THE PRIZES.

A most interesting scene now took place in the distribution of the Premiums and Medals to the successful candidates. The first subject for adjudication was, for the best *Englyn* on "*Yr Awyren*," (the Air Balloon) for which the premium of three guineas and a medal of the value of two guineas were assigned. On this subject the Rev. Walter Davies, Mr. Blackwell, and Mr. Aneurin Owen, were the judges, and we give the decision in their own words:— "When a prize is offered for the best *Englyn*, on a given subject, it is generally expected that it contains the name of the subject proposed—that the properties thereof be well defined, without expletives or irrelevant matter—that the language be unadulterated—the prosody correct—and the elisions of syllables be avoided. Now among the one hundred and forty *Englynion* upon this subject, many fair examples have been offered, which do not include the subject by name: they were, therefore, laid aside. Others are replete with elisions, which though allowable to a certain extent in a poem of some length, are yet to be considered as blemishes in an *Englyn* of

the short compass of thirty syllables." After some further criteria on the requisites of Englynion, the judges decided the premium in favour of "*Eryr Gwernabwy*," who, being called upon to make his appearance 'stood confessed' in the person of "*Bardd Nantglyn*," Mr. Robert Davies. He was then invested by Lady Harriet Wynn with the medal, upon which was engraved a Balloon emerging from a mass of dark clouds into an atmosphere of refulgent brightness.—He then stood forward and recited the successful Englynion, which will be found in the subsequent pages among the Prize Poems, and is considered a choice specimen of Welsh epigrammatic poetry.

The next presentation (which does not appear in the list published) was a splendid silver medal, value five guineas, the gift of the Denbigh Literary Society, to the REV. RICHARD NEWCOME, the talented Warden of Ruthin, for his History of Denbigh Castle. The Rev. Gentleman, who was invested with the medal by the Hon. Miss Bagot, expressed his sense of the honour in suitable terms. He observed that he was indebted for any merit which this production might be thought to possess to the great kindness of a nobleman, (we believe Lord Bagot) whom he had the happiness to see present on this occasion, and from whose valuable collection of M.S.S. he had extracted much of the most valuable part of his materials. That nobleman was endeared to all who had the honour of his acquaintance, or the happiness to reside in the same part of the country, by the many virtues with which he was adorned. (*Applause.*) And, as the descendant of "*Hosanau Gleision*," (John Salusbury) so celebrated for his defence of Denbigh Castle in the days of anarchy and rebellion in which he lived, he was justly entitled to the respect of every true Welshman. (*Loud cheers.*) The Rev. Gentleman concluded by observing, that the value of the medal was greatly enhanced by the fair hand from which he had received it.

The best *Cywydd*, in Welsh, on *Buddug*, (Boadicea, Queen of the *Iceni*) held out a premium of seven guineas, and a medal of the value of three guineas. The report of the judges upon this subject (Messrs. W. Davies, Blackwell, and A. Owen) was conveyed in the following terms:—"Six competitors have entered the lists. *Merddyn Emrys*, *Rhydderch*, and *Brasydoc*, appear in the first rank; and *Cynsfelyn*, *Diglyn*, and *Anhystbys*, bring up the rear. We adjudge the medal to *Merddyn Emrys*." Upon a call for the author, the REV. MR. HUGHES, of Bodfarry, presented himself,

and received from the meeting repeated greetings of applause. Mrs. Heaton, of Plas Heaton, having invested him with the medal, the Rev. Gentleman addressed the assembly as follows :

“ Mr. President, my Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen,—Honoured as I am on the present occasion, and called upon as I am by the ancient custom of these festivals, as well as the ardent feelings of a truly Welsh heart, to express my sense of that honour, I can only regret my inability to do justice to those feelings. (*Applause.*) It is unnecessary for me, in an enlightened assembly like this, where all are so well acquainted with every thing relating to these meetings, to enter into a detail of the origin and object of *Eisteddfodau* ; let it suffice, that these meetings were designed, and are well calculated to promote and cherish the poetry, music, and general literature of Cambria, and to kindle in the breasts of her sons an ardent and enthusiastic love of their country. (*Loud cheers.*) This is my answer to all the objections that can be urged against their utility, and that keeping up and propagating, at the present day, the ancient British language. (*Cheers.*) The elements of that language, according to Sir W. Jones, whose extensive travels and deep researches afforded excellent opportunities of judging, and rendered his opinions most valuable, enters into the composition of every tongue in Europe, and in many of those of the distant regions of Asia ; and is, in all probability, one of the three tongues into which the primitive language of the world was divided. (*Applause.*) It is not, gentlemen, in my estimation, the least valuable feature in the advantages of the Welsh language, that it has been the means of preserving the peasantry of the Principality from the pestilent contamination of such writers as *Paine, Hone, Carlisle*, and I will even add *Cobbett* ! (*Applause and laughter.*) In every period of popular excitement and commotion in England, Wales has ever remained in a state of peaceable subordination. No tumultuous assemblages were ever seen on her hills—no cry of disaffection resounded through her vallies—and while other parts of the kingdom required the presence and occasional interference of the military, to keep the people in subjection to the laws, a few constables alone have been sufficient to preserve the peace and good order of the Principality. (*Much cheering.*) When we contemplate the natural advantages of our country, we have abundant cause to be thankful to the giver of all good. The water from our green hills trickles down and fertilizes the smiling valleys beneath ; clothing them in luxuriant verdure, and causing them to bring forth in abundance the fruits of the earth. If we cannot compete in wealth, arising from

extensive commerce and manufactures, with our neighbours in England, we are rich in the natural products of our soil; and we cannot forget that we are blessed with every comfort and convenience that can promote human happiness. (*Loud applause.*) If we cannot boast of such stupendous monuments of human skill and industry, and antient splendour, as the great wall of China, the pyramids of Egypt, or the ruins of Palmyra, we can point with exultation to those beautiful structures, the Menai and Conway bridges, as a triumphant specimen of the state of the arts and sciences amongst us." (*Cheering.*) The Rev. Gentleman in conclusion dwelt upon the courage and heroism displayed by their forefathers, as a subject deserving of being kept in perpetual remembrance.—The Roman legions, invincible in every other part of the world where they made their appearance, could never conquer the ancient Britons; and even the first Edward could only effect or preserve his conquests by courting the friendship and conciliating the temper of their ancestors. The loyalty of the Welsh people was proverbial, and they would yield to no part of the empire in love to the Sovereign or obedience to the laws. Reverting again to their ancient language, and the powerful influence its cultivation had in producing the advantages he had named, he would merely say, ESTO PERPETUA! (*Loud and long continued cheering.*)

X
The next subject to be disposed of was the best English Essay, containing "*An Historical Account of the Flintshire Castles,*" for which was offered a premium of seven guineas and a medal of the value of three guineas. The Rev. R. Newcome delivered the opinion of the judges (the Rev. H. Parry, of Llanasa, and himself) upon the merits of the four Essays sent in on this subject. He said, "We are of opinion that these Essays are written in a most masterly manner, and that they would do credit to the members of a learned University. But as the one with the signature of "*Buddig*" contains some very curious and new information upon the subject, we give that Essay the preference. The other three are on an equality, and are so excellent that we cannot help suggesting to the Committee the propriety of presenting each with such medals as their funds will afford."—The successful candidate proved to be Miss Angharad Llwyd, and Miss Mostyn was invested with the medal as her substitute. The other three competitors were requested to avow themselves, when H. Maxwell, Esq. of Denbigh, and Mr. Edward Parry, of Chester, stood forward; the third we understand was the Rev. Mr. Prohart of Bolton, who had already gained no

less than eight prizes and medals. Miss Llwyd intends publishing her Essay, in a Pamphlet; the Committee, therefore, favoured the Publisher with the one written by Mr. Parry, and which will be found in the following pages.

The subject next for decision, was, for the best CYWYDD, or "*Diolchgar ac anfarwol Goffaduriaeth am y Gwasanaeth a wnaeth Owain Myfyr i'w wlad drwy goleddu ei Hiaith, a chasglu ynghyd lawer o hên Ysgrifeniadau Cymreig oedd ar wasgar, ac yn debyg o'u colli.*" (To the immortal memory of Mr. Owen Jones, for the service he rendered to the literature of his country.) The premium assigned to the successful competitor by the committee was three guineas; to which an additional two guineas were added by Mr. R. Llwyd, of Chester.—The Rev. Mr. Hughes read the adjudication of this prize, the judges of which were the Rev. R. Williams, of Meifod, and the Rev. Mr. Richards, of Caerwys; their decision was as follows: "Of the Poems upon Owain Myfyr, three, by *Cofiadur*, *Peryddon*, and *Ap Cyridwen*, possess great merit, and exhibit undoubted marks of poetical genius. The latter, perhaps, has more of the genuine simplicity and wild peculiarities of Welsh Bardism, and probably would be preferred by the Welsh Bards in general. His lines, from 80 to 100 are eminently beautiful. But we prefer *Cofiadur*, as exhibiting more taste, a better plan, and a happier arrangement, combined with much elegance of diction. We could easily cite many instances. His idea of the earlier Bards rising in review, with all their respective peculiarities, at the command of Owain Myfyr, is singularly happy and well managed. In general, our Welsh poems are defective in their plan—and the arrangement of their matter, and therefore encouragement should be given to those who improve in this respect. The adoption of *Cofiadur's* poem, will, in our opinion, reflect credit upon the Eisteddfod, which has awakened the energies of his Awen." *Cofiadur* was called for, and he appeared in the person of Samuel Evans, of Caerwys, who received the congratulations of the company.

The prize for the best Welsh Essay on "*Anghenrheidrwydd Cyfraith i gynnal moesau da*" (the necessity of law for the moral restraint of the people) a premium of seven guineas, and a medal of the value of three guineas. To the successful composition for this prize a most handsome tribute was paid by the judges. The candidates were twelve in number, but the successful one, bearing the cognomen of *Solon*, the Rev. Samuel Roberts, of Llanbryn-mair,

not appearing, the medal was, *pro tempore*, given to Mr. Edward Parry, of Chester, who was invested by Miss Shipley. The medal represents the hand of Divine Justice holding the scales equally poised from the clouds; the scrolls denote the legislative power, the fasces and sword the executive.

For "*the best collection of the unpublished Welsh Pennillion*," the premium of five guineas was awarded to *Cofiadur*, Absalom Roberts, of Llanrwst. The number of Pennillion produced by this collector amounted to 816.

Some Pennillion singing was now introduced, in order to diversify the entertainment. The blind harper of Llangollen swept the strings, while several of the Dadgeiniaid sang repeated rounds, and were much applauded.

The royal medal of the Metropolitan Cymmrodorion for the best Poem in Welsh, on "*Cantref Gwaelod*," (the Lowland Hundred) was awarded to "*Elydr Lydanwyn*," (Wm. Rees, of Llansannan) who was invested with this honourable distinction by Lady Harriet Wynn.

The Gwyneddigion medal for the best Welsh Poem, on "*Amaeth-yddiaeth*," (Agriculture) was adjudged to the Rev. Edward Hughes, of Bodfarry, who was invested by the Hon. Mrs. Madocks.

The Denbigh Welsh Literary Society's Medal of the value of five pounds for the best Welsh Awdl, to the memory of the late Rev. Goronwy Owen, was not awarded, for though there were several candidates, their merits were not considered to be entitled to any reward. For the same reason, the prize of five guineas for the best Catalogue of Welsh M.S.S. was withheld.

The next and most interesting subject for adjudication was for the best Awdl, in Welsh, on "*Gwledd Belshazzar*," (Belshazzar's Feast.) This was the first and principal prize, being a premium of ten guineas, and a medal of the value of five guineas. On this subject, said the judges, "the number of candidates amount to eighteen, out of which twelve appear to be tolerable compositions. Out of the twelve, some rank in the first class, some in the second, some under the line, and some again are of the '*Oi Polloi*.' The chair, in our opinion, belongs to a voluminous writer, who in his '*furor*,' scarcely knows when or where to halt, and has signed his name

"*Belshazzar*." We have given him the cognomen *Second*, as a brother candidate of his has assumed the same signature. The parts in which he excels, are the following :—the lamentations of the captive tribes of Judah and Benjamin, when their harps were hung upon the willows of the rivers of Babylon—Aurora, on the tiptoe, gilding the Assyrian sky on the morning of *Bel's* anniversary—the *Bard Teulu* of the Babylonian dynasty, whilst his hands awake to ecstasy the living lyre, chaunts in unison the celestial pedigree of the monarch of the world—the blasphemous oration of the Eastern Despot, who 'made the earth tremble.' This is a master-piece of its kind—and might challenge comparison with that of the Prince of fallen Angels in Milton's *Pandæmonium* ;—when Blasphemy was at its acmé, Solyma's sacred utensils profaned to the honour of the Colossal Golden-God in the centre of the Hall—Lo ! all of a sudden, the myriad luminous lights of the massy chandeliers dwindle into a bluish glimmering, just sufficient for the thousand lords of the Babylonian empire to discover their monarch's distress—his convulsive agony at the ominous appearance of the 'Hand upon the Wall,' writing 'Mene—mene, Tekel,' &c. The dotted breaks in the last part of *Belshazzar's* vaunting speech, are admirably conceived to delineate the horrors which had taken possession of the blasphemous monarch's mind, so as utterly to paralyze his powers of utterance. We consider this part of the Ode in itself sufficient to have gained the prize, were all the rest obliterated." The author of the composition was called for, but not appearing, Mr. Edward Parry, of Chester, advanced, and said, the composition was that of the Rev. Evan Evans, of Chester, who was necessarily detained from attending the meeting by other engagements. [The announcement of Mr. Evans's name was accompanied with shouts of applause.] Mr. Blackwell was invested with the medal by Lady Mostyn, as the proxy of his friend, Mr. Evans, and conducted to the Bardic chair in triumph, amid the shouts of the assembly. The chair, which had hitherto been vacant on the platform, was decorated with oak leaves and blue ribbons, and was the identical one in which the famed Bard, *Tom o'r Nant*, was installed at St. Asaph, 1791.

Mr. Blackwell then presented himself to the notice of the meeting, and returned thanks for his absent friend in most eloquent, feeling, and affectionate terms, nearly as follows :—"I regret, that on this occasion, I am only a representative. My academical avocations, and the task imposed upon me as one of the adjudicators, would not allow me to aspire to any higher character ; but I am glad that I now stand the representative of a school-fellow and a friend, who,

like myself, is indebted to a benevolent hand for an introduction to the light of public notice from the obscure paths of life. (*Immense cheering.*) I shall take care to tell him of the applause with which his name was greeted, and that by the badge with which I have just been invested, his country has enlisted him in her service—that from henceforth every throb of his heart, and every faculty of his soul, is exclusively to be dedicated to the literature and the general interests of his native hills. (*Cheers.*) Many things conspire to make this one of the happiest days of my life. I am surrounded by Beirdd and Ofyddion, whom I venerate, and by Patrons, to whom I owe every thing in life. I wish such a day would last a hundred years. (*Cheering.*) At these meetings, the patrons and the patronised come in collision—here the patrons greet their proteges with approving smiles, and the patronised, after sitting and toiling at magazines and their pamphlets, ‘report progress and ask leave to sit again.’ (*Applause.*) It is a fact not generally known beyond the confines of the Principality, that our monthly press issues out no fewer than fourteen periodicals, and, what is an anomaly in the history of literature, to the pages of these the peasantry are almost the only contributors. (*Great Applause.*) And what has been the result? Look to our cottages; there is scarcely a shelf without its magazine and its bible. (*Cheers.*) Indeed were I requested to point out the most striking feature of the Principality, I would not speak of the wooded glen that echoes the sounding cataract, or the blue lake that chequers the mountain scenery. I would mention none of Nature’s beauties—nor would I allude to the stupendous works of art that link our shores—I would fix my finger upon a bold, virtuous, and intelligent peasantry, who love their God and honour their king (*Loud Cheers*)—a peasantry with whom justice has sometimes to adjust her balance, but seldom to exert her sword. (*Three distinct rounds of applause followed this beautiful climax.*) Should any thing more than another make my present situation pleasing, it is that I am seated in a chair—the spoil of one of *Tom o’r Nant’s* bardic contests—but I am sorry that even this classic station has not enabled me to return in a better manner the greetings with which, as my friend’s *locom tenens*, you have been pleased to receive me.

As a tribute to humble merit, and genius struggling with adversity, we cannot refrain from quoting the opinion of the judges on the composition of ‘*Cathg*,’ one of the candidates for the premier prize. “We cannot but lament” (said they) “that so beautiful,

versified, and correct a writer as "*Otway*" should go unrewarded. His poem is of the moderate length of 498 lines—has but very few blemishes, and the only reason of his not succeeding to the chair is his being, in our opinion, only inferior in some happy thoughts and expressions to the successful candidate."—The allusion was to Griffith Williams, a bard in the humble station of a labourer in the Caernarvon slate quarries, with a wife and a large family, solely dependent on him for support, and of most exemplary conduct and demeanour. He had borne away three prizes at Rhuddlan, Caermarthen, and on a subject proposed by the London Gwyneddigion. It would be an act of genuine patriotism to cut asunder the trammels in which this poor bard is bound, and, in some measure, to relieve him from the load of worldly care by which his genius is borne down and crippled, in the gloomy reflection that upon the sweat of his brow alone, and the inadequate—perhaps precarious—remuneration for his daily labour, his wife and little ones are dependent for subsistence.

The Rev. HENRY PARRY (the stated business of the day being now over) informed the meeting that a premium of £5 had been offered in one of the Welsh Magazines, for the best Elegy on the death of the late lamented Bishop Heber; and that Mr. Richards, of Caerwys, and himself, were decidedly of opinion that the premium was due to "*Galarwr Glan Isis*," (Banks of the Isis) whom he had great pleasure in announcing to the assembly was that talented gentleman—Mr. Blackwell—to whose exertions the present festival was so greatly indebted (*loud applause followed the announcement.*)

Mr. BLACKWELL addressed the meeting both in the ancient British and the English language. At the close of his address, he announced that a premium of five sovereigns would be given the following morning for the best Englynion on the visit of the Duke of Sussex; and a premium of one sovereign for the best on the coming of age of Sir Stephen Richard Glynn, Bart.

Sir W. W. WYNN, after pronouncing a panegyric as warm as it was well merited upon the zeal and ability of their worthy President, proposed the thanks of the meeting for his services, which was passed by acclamation; and was followed by the waving of hats and handkerchiefs for several minutes.

Sir EDWARD returned thanks, in terms exceeding (if possible) the ardour and feeling he displayed at the opening of the meeting; and concluded by proposing "*three cheers for the ladies*"—without whom, he said, nature would be a void, and life not worth possessing; and

to whose kind attendance this national festival owed much of the *éclat* with which it was celebrated. The gallantry of the worthy Baronet was most warmly seconded by the male part of the auditory, and it was several minutes before the applause subsided.

The company then separated about three o'clock; some to promenade on the green, where the Royal Denbigh Band, which played at intervals during the day, continued to make their well-tuned instruments "discourse most eloquent music" for about an hour longer.

The ordinary at the Crown Inn was well-attended, where the host, Mr. Green, had provided abundance of the good things of this life, to entertain his guests. Venison and game were in profuse abundance, being most liberally supplied to both the Bull and the Crown Inns, by the worthy proprietor of Kinmel Park. Dr. Jones, the active Secretary of the committee, presided, and the vice chair was filled by the Rev. E. Williams, of Llanrhaiadr. The utmost conviviality prevailed throughout the evening.

THE CONCERT.

The Miscellaneous Concert at the Town Hall in the evening, was numerous and fashionably attended; the room was, in fact, a bumper. A well-contrived orchestra, with a platform in front, was constructed at the upper end of the room, having a convenient recess for the accommodation of the performers when not engaged on the platform. The selections were most judicious, and were highly creditable to the good taste of Mr. Parry, ("*Bardd Alaw*,") the conductor. They consisted principally either of some of the most popular songs, glees, and chorusses now extant, or of the most favourite national melodies of Cambria. The performers seemed to vie with each other in their exertions to give effect to the several parts assigned them. The whole went off extremely well.

WEDNESDAY the 17th SEPTEMBER, 1828.

This morning was delightfully fair and clear, and although much company had arrived the preceding day, the town was now literally crammed. At eight o'clock the Bards were summoned to the Town Hall, where the successful Poems and Essays were read with admirable effect, and much applauded. At the time appointed for the visit of the Duke of Sussex, the Corporation left town to meet his

Royal Highness, and proceeding to the confines, in the following order, awaited his arrival:—

Band.

Members of three Friendly Societies, two and two.

Royal Denbigh Band.

The Bards and Minstrels.

THE HARP

decorated with ribbons and borne by two men.

Members of the Denbigh Literary Society, with banner, staves, and rosettes.

Members of the Cymmrodorion Society, banner, staves, and rosettes.

The Corporation of Denbigh.

Beadle.

Mace Bearers.

Capital Burgesses, two and two.

John Copner Williams, Esq. Deputy Recorder.

Thos. Hughes, Esq. Bailiff. David Hughes, Esq. Bailiff.

John Hughes, Esq. Alderman. John Parry, Esq. Alderman.

The Recorder, J. Wynn Griffith, Esq.

Members of the Committee, two and two.

R. P. Jones, Esq. M. D. Honorary Secretary.

The Vice-Presidents.

Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart. { THE PRESIDENT, } John Heaton, Esquire.
Sir E. Mostyn, Bart. }

A long train of Gentlemen, two and two.

Carriages, &c.

On his Royal Highness's approach, the Recorder addressed him in the following terms:—" May it please your Royal Highness, as Recorder of this Borough I am deputed by the Aldermen, Bailiffs, and Capital Burgesses, to present to your Royal Highness their dutiful and loyal Address, upon your Royal Highness's visit to the Principality, and to express to your Royal Highness how highly they appreciate your condescension in honouring them with your presence at the National Festival this day. With your Royal Highness's permission, I will read the Address."

"TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SUSSEX.

"SIR,—We, the Aldermen, Bailiffs, and Capital Burgesses, of the Borough of Denbigh, assembled by special Convocation, beg leave to congratulate your Royal Highness upon your arrival in the Principality. Anxious upon all occasions to testify our loyalty and attachment to the House of Brunswick, under whose mild and constitutional sway we have enjoyed so many blessings, we eagerly embrace the opportunity which your Royal Highness's visit to us has fortunately afforded, to present your Royal Highness, in the most respectful terms, the Freedom of our ancient Corporation, as the most appropriate token of personal regard for so distinguished a member of the Royal Family we have it in our power to confer.

"It would have been particularly gratifying to us upon any occasion to have marked your Royal Highness's visit to our ancient Borough with every possible

respect, but under the peculiar circumstances which now occur, we feel imperatively bound to acquit ourselves of that obligation by an ardent feeling of gratitude for the truly courteous and liberal spirit in which your Royal Highness has condescended to honour our national Festival, or Eisteddfod, with your presence, and by that means so powerfully contributed to increase in splendour and effect those popular attractions which must ensure its eventual success, and thus promote the combined objects for which this and other meetings of a similar kind have been really revived.

"Signed and passed under the seal of the Corporation, at the Council Chamber of and in the said Borough, the tenth day of September, 1828.

(Signed)

"J. W. GRIFFITH, Recorder."

The Learned Recorder then proceeded:—"I am also instructed by the Members of the Convocation to convey to your Royal Highness their warmest acknowledgments for this high mark of your Royal Highness's respect, and to present your Royal Highness in this box the freedom of this ancient borough, which is the highest compliment they have in their power to confer. I feel particularly proud that I have been selected to address your Royal Highness upon the present occasion; as it gives me an opportunity of testifying my respect for your Royal Highness, by personally expressing the high sense I entertain of your Royal Highness's public and private virtues."

The Recorder then presented his Royal Highness with the freedom of the Borough in an elegant Gold Box, upon which was engraved the following Englyn:—

*"Ar ymweliad ei Rïawol Uchelder, Dug Susseca, yn Eisteddfod Dinbych,
ar y 16eg, 17eg, a 18fed o fis Medi, 1828.*

Trwydd Dinbych, dëg anrhegiad,—gwiw estyn.

I AUGUSTUS benllad,

Am ei haelaf ymweliad

A Gwledd barddoni ein gwlad."

His Royal Highness then read the following reply:—

"Aldermen, Bailiffs, and Capital Burgesses of the Borough of Denbigh—Gentlemen, I thank you for your congratulations on my arrival in the Principality.

"I am fully sensible of the compliment paid to my person by conferring on me the freedom of your ancient Corporation, accompanied with the assurances of your loyalty to our most gracious Sovereign, (whom may God long preserve!) and of your attachment to the House of Brunswick.

"Born and educated in those principles which placed my family upon the thrones of these realms, it has ever been my most anxious wish to mix with my fellow subjects, and to participate with them in all those festivities that tend to commemorate and keep up a spirit of liberty and national independence, which we have sworn to maintain with our lives.

"Among the many institutions of this kind, the Eisteddfod is the most ancient, and therefore I am delighted in being permitted to witness a scene which must be

highly interesting to all well-wishers of their country, and most particularly gratifying to the inhabitants of the Principality, amongst whom I have the peculiar happiness to find myself upon the present occasion.

(Signed)

"AUGUSTUS FREDERICK."

The procession then returned through the town with the band playing "*God save the King*," and proceeded to the Bowling Green in the Castle, amidst the waving of handkerchiefs from the ladies in the windows, and the shouts of the multitude which lined the streets. His Royal Highness kept his hat off all the time, bowing most condescendingly to all around. On ascending the platform, his Royal Highness was again greeted by the waving of hats and handkerchiefs for several minutes, and was conducted to his seat by the President.

The proceedings commenced by Mr. Parry singing the celebrated national song of his own composition, "*Oh let the Kind Minstrel*," with the following additional stanza, in honour of the Royal Duke, which he composed on the spur of the moment, the previous evening:

Long life to the Prince from whose generous heart

The stream of sweet charity silently flows ;

Who fosters the progress of Science and Art,

Whose presence a lustre on Cambria bestows :

In strains of past ages, Oh ! let us all sing,

Till *Clwyd's* mighty mountains responsively ring,

To welcome the Brother of Britain's good King.

His Royal Highness appeared to be highly gratified with this out-pouring of Cambrian gratitude and loyalty, and bowed repeatedly while it was being sung, all the company joining in the chorus. Mr. Parry presented the Royal visitor with a copy of the song, which his Royal Highness was pleased to receive most graciously.

The following Pennill on the occasion by Robert Davies, the celebrated Bard of Nantglyn, was also recited :—

Balch yw Cymru weled Llin

Ei Brenin ar ei bronydd,

Yn talu tēg ymweliad da

Eisteddfod bena'r gwledydd ;

Ei Enw fydd ar ucha'r faine

Tra chof, tra chainc, tra Phrydydd.

TRANSLATION.—Wales is proud to behold a relative of her King honouring her Grand Eisteddfod with his presence ; his name will be cherished while memory lasts, song records, or bard exists.

The successful competitor for the prize of two sovereigns for the best Englynion on the Royal Duke's visit, was declared to be *Catwg*, who, being called upon to avow himself, proved to be Griffith Williams, of Llandegai, Caernarvonshire, who advanced and recited the following composition :—

Y bân a difalch bendefig—astud,
Sef Augustus Ffrederic;
Rhydd y daeth, heb arwydd dig,
I noddi 'r iaith Wyneddig.

Croesaw, mawr groesaw i'r grasol—Funer,
A fo yn feunyddiol;
Ei glôd am ryddid gwladol
Erys yn wir oesau 'n ol.

Wele, yn awr yn ein Blaenorion—Sior,
A'i siriol frawd tirion,
Dueddiad i'w henwlad hon,
Ac i noddi Gwyneddion.

Ha! gwir aerdd i goron!—ein ceraint,
Ac ein carwyr ffyddlon,
Dianach o waed union
Tewdwr, a meib *Tudur Môn*.

Catwg.

GRIFFITH WILLIAMS, OF GUTYN PERIS.

Mr. Blackwell then read the following literal Translation :—"The exalted but condescending Prince—the literary Augustus Frederick. Free he comes, where rancour is banished, to patronize the language of Gwynedd.

Let us proclaim our loftiest welcome to the gracious Lord; let future ages tell his love of constitutional liberty.

See, now, our own chiefs—George and his brother, in whom kindness smiles. They have an inclination to this their ancient country, and to cherish the choice things of Gwynedd.

Right heirs of the crown—our own relations—our faithful friends! Spotless from *Tewdwr's* noble blood—sons of *Mona's Tudor*!"

The reading was followed by a burst of applause, and the bard presented the Englynion to the Royal Duke, who expressed his acknowledgments.

Then followed the subjoined Englyn, on the coming of age of Sir

Stephen Glynn, for which a premium of two guineas had been offered.

Yr Englyn Buddugol ar ddylfodiad Syr Stephen Glyn, i'w oed.

Syr Steven Glyn (perthyn i'w parthau—lonwych

Lawenydd yn ddian)

Daeth y gwr doeth-gu eiriau

I'w lawa oed, gwnawn lawenhau.

Myfyr, or JOHN OWEN, Holywell.

The following Acrostic address to the Royal Duke was also composed on the occasion by the bard whose name it bears :—

A wake! my muse, attune the British lyre,

Uprise, and issue forth poetic fire;

Greet now a Prince who will not disregard

Unpolish'd verses from a Cambrian bard;

Strains of extatic joy and lofty flights

The presence of the Royal Duke excites:

Unto our Congress, Knights are come, and Peers;

Shall we not hail the day with echoing cheers!

Festivities with such refulgent rays

Have never held in her most glorious days;

Effusions of the Cambrian muse shall please

Dukes, Princes, Ladies, Lords, and all degrees:

Eccomiums of the highest notes shall ring,

Resounding sweetly from each bardic string;

Increasing splendour, honours, and rewards,

Crown us, and Royalty our cause regards;

Kings will henceforward patronize the bards.

Diffusive are the pleasures we enjoy;

Unfeigned praises shall our tongues employ;

Kind patrons will the lovely muse inspire;

Encouragement brings forth the latent fire;

Olympiads of the Cambrian rites will raise

Fine geniuses, well vers'd in odes of praise.

Success to all who patronize our cause,

Up then, and greet them with a loud applause!

Salute the Royal Duke with thundering cheers;

Send forth resounding peals for Knights and Peers;

Enforce your voices all with life and glee;

Express your rapturous joy, with *three times three!*

P. JONES, Liverpool.

And now came on the contest for the Silver Harp. The competitors were as under :

Richard Pugh, of Dolgellau, who played *Difyroch y Brenin*, or the King's Delight.—Edward Jones, of Llangollen (blind) who played *Pen Rhaw*. [During his performance, the Duke of Sussex emphatically said, "How beautiful!"]—Hugh Pugh, of Dolgellau, *Nôs Galan*, with variations.—John Roberts, Mold, *Difyroch y Brenin*.—Edward Humphreys, Welshpool, *Merch Megan*, or Margaret's Daughter.—Richard Jones, Llangollen, *Sweet Richard*.

After a fair trial of skill, Edward Jones, (the blind harper) was declared victor, and was invested with the medal by Lady Mostyn.

The Judges to decide on the merits of the performers in this prize, as well as the one following, were the Hon. Mrs. Cunliffe, Mr. Aneurin Owen Pugh, and Mr. Parry, the conductor, who concurred in recommending that a medal should be presented to Hugh Pugh, and Richard Jones, two boys of very great promise.

The Rev. T. Price, of Crickhowel, Radnorshire, in announcing the contest for the *Gold Harp*, took occasion to address the meeting at considerable length. The Rev. gentleman commenced with a warm panegyric upon the powers and sweetness of this national instrument. He had heard the light and airy vibrations of the guitar of the south—the war song of "the wolf" of the northern nations—"Come to me and I'll give you flesh"—the inspiring pibroch or *Donald Ddù*, and the highland clans;—the martial drums and trumpets of England: but none had the soul-stirring powers of the *Welsh Harp*, in rousing to deeds of valour, or kindling a poetic fire in the breasts of all who heard it. Even the melodies of *Erin*, breathed 'in dying sounds her green hills among,' and in which the prevalence of the minor third and the flat seventh cast a shade of melancholy over even her liveliest strains;—even those were less plaintive, and less calculated to calm the ruffled passions and soothe the soul to peace, than were the "native woodnotes wild" of Cambria's lyre, touched by the skilful hand of her minstrels. The thrilling tones of the Welsh Harp now heard within the ancient walls of the Denbigh Castle, and in the presence of a member of the Royal family, were calculated, at once, to revive in the mind of every Welshman the recollection of the ancient glories of Cambria in the days of her *Owens*, her *Llywelyns*, and her *Tudors*; and to contrast her situation then with what it was at present under the mild and constitutional sway of the House of Brunswick. Cambrians

were ever grateful for the blessings they enjoyed under the dominion of that Royal House ; and their loyalty to it ever was, and ever would be, firm and unshaken. Thus it was, that while some of the other portions of the British empire continued to be rent with intestine broils, and presented a scene of tumult and confusion bordering upon rebellion, the sons of Cambria were contented and happy, engaged in singing Penillion—reviving their national festivals—and cultivating the language and literature of the ancient Britons. / He congratulated his countrymen upon an occupation at once so peaceable and so rational as that in which they were now engaged ; and he was of opinion that the aristocracy and gentry of the country were promoting its best interests in giving encouragement to these national meetings. The Rev. Gentleman concluded an eloquent and effective address, in the course of which he was often interrupted by the loud plaudits of the assembled multitude, by pronouncing the following Englyn, on the Harp, which obtained the prize on a former occasion :—

Plethiadau tannau tynnion—Y delyn
I'r dilesg feddylion,
Odlau Saint yw adlais hon,
Llais neu fawl llŷs nefolion.

The grand contest for the *Gold Harp* now took place, for which there were only two competitors, viz. Richard Jones, of Liverpool, who played “Codiad yr Ehedydd,” or the Rising of the Lark ; and Richard Roberts, of Caernarvon, who played “Sweet Richard.” This was a most delightful performance, and afforded great satisfaction to the lovers of the national instrument. The prize was well and ably contested for, but victory was awarded to Richard Roberts, who had his honours conferred by the hands of the Royal Duke, to whom the successful minstrel acknowledged his obligations.

The Ordinary at the Bull Inn was very well attended. Dr. Jones was in the chair, and the Rev. Ellis Roberts, Llanynys, filled the vice chair.

THE CONCERT.

The second Concert was brilliantly attended, and went off, if possible, with greater *éclat* than the former one. The performance concluded with the national anthem by Miss Stephens, full chorus by the company. Mr. Braham also sang the following additional verse in Welsh, composed by Dr. Owen Pughe :—

Mâl haul o dirion dds
 Trës Brydain taena lës
 Hîr oes ein lôr;
 Ein Breintian, er ein mael
 Arcilied ef yn hael
 A delo ini gael,
 Oes hîr i Sior!

The enthusiasm excited by this verse exceeds all description; and Mr. Braham seemed to participate warmly in it.

THURSDAY the 18th SEPTEMBER, 1828.

The only business of the Eisteddfod left unfinished, was the contest, for a premium of three guineas, for the best singer with the harp, and a premium of two guineas for the second best. This trial of skill took place at the head quarters of the Bards, the Three Wolf Heads, before the Rev. R. B. Clough, the Judge. Seven competitors appeared, all of whom displayed considerable ability in this kind of vocal performance, which is peculiar to the Cymry.—The first prize was adjudged to Thomas Edwards, of Corwen, and the minor one to Richard Jones.

THE ORATORIO

At the Chapel, at twelve o'clock, presented the same display of rank and fashion as were present on the Green and at the Concerts. To mention the parts of the performance worthy of commendation, would be to enumerate every subject. The chorusses were very effectively given, particularly Handel's *Hailstone Chorus*, with which the second part was introduced, at the special request of an amateur of distinction.

The Ordinary at the Crown Inn, this day, was pre-eminently distinguished; Sir Edward Mostyn presided. Several excellent speeches were given, and the greatest hilarity prevailed.

THE BALL

The Town Hall was brilliantly illuminated this evening, and crowded with a most elegant company. About ten o'clock the Royal Denbigh Band struck up "God save the King," which was no sooner heard than all was in motion; the ladies, superbly dressed, formed two columns, and left an opening for his Royal Highness the

Duke of Sussex to pass. As he entered, cheers, waving of handkerchiefs, and clapping of hands ensued, and the Royal visitor appeared highly pleased; he remained about two hours, when he departed, expressing the very great delight he had experienced, and passing a high but deserved compliment on the beauty of Cambria's fair daughters. So crowded was the Town Hall, that it was with difficulty sufficient room could be found for the dance. The orchestra was occupied by Mr. Stephenson's excellent quadrille band, over which the three concluding lines from Mr. Parry's additional stanza were inscribed:—

“ In strains of past ages, oh ! let us all sing,
Till *Chwyd*'s mighty mountains responsively ring,
To welcome the brother of Britain's good King.”

Upon the arrival of the Royal Duke and his party, from Kimmel, his Highness was received at the entrance door by the Recorder, J. W. Griffith, Esq. R. P. Jones, Esq. M. D. Honorary Secretary, and the gentlemen belonging to the Committee, bearing wands, and conducted to the upper end of the room, where a carpet was spread, on which was placed a chair for the Royal visitor. After the departure of his Royal Highness, a good part of the company, which consisted of upwards of 400 persons, continued the festive dance for a considerable time, but the Hall was completely cleared by three o'clock in the morning.

Previous to commencing that part of the present work which will contain the ESSAYS and POEMS, the Publisher thinks he cannot do better, than by subjoining the following list of nobility and gentry, whose numbers and respectability will give the reader a tolerably correct idea of the splendid attractions of this national fete:—

His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, Colonel, Mrs. and Miss F. Hughes, and the following party from Kimmel—Lady Cecilia Buggin, Prince Cimitelli, General and the Hon. Mrs. Fitzroy, Mr. and Mrs. Williams Bulkeley, Mr. and Mrs. Dawkins Pennant, and the two Misses Pennant, Mrs. and Miss Payne, Miss Clarke, Col. James Hughes, Col. Grey, Mr. Bell, and Mr. Walker.—Sir Watkin and Lady Harriet W. Wynn; Lord Bagot, Hon. W. Bagot, and the Hon. Misses Bagot; Sir Edward and Lady Mostyn, Miss Mostyn, and Mr. Slaughter; Lord and Lady Avonmore; Sir Edward and Lady Pryce Lloyd, Mr. Pryce Lloyd, and the Misses Lloyd; Mr. Mostyn, and Lady Harriet Lloyd; Sir John and Lady Williams, Mr. Williams, and the Misses Williams; Lady Glynnne, Sir Stephen Glynnne, the Hon. and Rev. G. N. Grenville and Lady Charlotte; the Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, the Misses Luxmore, and the Misses Cunliffe; Sir Frederick and Lady Henneker; the Hon. Mrs. Cunliffe and Mr. Cunliffe; Sir W. and Lady Clarke; Hon. and Rev. Mr. Legge; Mr. and the Hon. Mrs. Heaton, Miss Heaton, and Miss Barnston, Chester; the Hon. Misses Henneker; Mr. and Mrs.


Maddocks, Glan y Wern; Mr. Mrs. Mr. and Miss Wynne, Coed-coch; Col. and Mrs. Wynne, Garthwyn; Mr. Wynne Griffith, Garn, Messrs. G. E. W. and Rev. F. Griffith; Mr. Maxwell, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs. Mostyn, Calcot Hall; Mr. and Mrs. Pryce, Brynbella; Mr. Mrs. and Miss Lloyd, Rhagat; Col. Mrs. and the Misses Salisbury, Gallfaenan; the Rev. the Warden of Ruthin, Mrs. Newcome, and family; Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, Saithaelwyd; Mrs. Mr. R. and the Misses Yorke, Erddig; Mr. Price Rhiwlas; Col. Peers and family, Plasnewydd; Major Howard; Major and Mrs. Jones, Wepre; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd, Cefn; Mr. and Mrs. Jones Pantton, Plâs Onn; Mrs. and Miss Lewis, Glan yr afon; Miss Davies, Nantcribba; Mr. Mrs. and Miss Clough; Mr. Charles Evans; Mr. Johnson and Mr. Applethwaite, Linley Hall, Leicestershire; Mr. R. B. Clough and family, Astrad; Mr. R. B. Clough, Mtn y Don; Rev. A. Clough, Mold; Mr. Mrs. and Miss Clough, Gorphwysfa; Mr. Wynne Sparrow, Anglesea; Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and family, Lymm; Mrs. Johnson, Chester; Mr. and Mrs. Ablett, Llanbedr Hall; Mr. Bulkeley, and Mrs. Owen, Tedsmere Hall; Major and Miss Harrison, and Mr. Taylor; Mr. and Mrs. Downward, Bathafarn; Mrs. Wynne and family, Euarth; Mr. Evans and party, Cotton Hall; Rev. G. Roberts, Bottwnog; Rev. J. Evans, Bottwnog; Mr. G. Evans, Wigfair; Mr. Syers, Liverpool; Rev. T. Davies, Llanddodged; Rev. Mr. James, Mold; Rev. Mr. Meredith, Llanferris; Rev. James Hughes, Llangwn; Rev. E. Evans, Betws y Coed; Rev. D. L. Jones, St. Asaph; Rev. Mr. Jenkins, Gwyddelwern; Rev. Mr. Jones, Rhiwabon; Mr. Evans, Caermarthen; Rev. John Roberts, St. Asaph; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jones, and Miss Hughes, Denbigh; Dr. Cumming, Dr. and Mrs. Jones, Chester; Dr. R. P. Jones, Denbigh; Mr. and the Misses Jones, Plâs yn Llan; Mr. and Mrs. Wynne Eyton, Llecŵd; Mr. and Mrs. Bulkeley Owen; Mr. Lloyd Wynne, Mr. Wynne and family, Coed-côch; Mr. and the Misses Davies, Plâs draw; Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys Jones and family, Ruthin; Mr. and Mrs. G. Roskell and family, Flint; Mr. Mrs. and Miss Naylor, Plâs Clough; Mr. Vaughan, Nannau; Mr. and Mrs. Beevor, Cefn-côch; Mr. Kenrick, Merthyn; Mr. Jones Pantton, Llandyfnan; Miss Foulkes, Eriviatt; Rev. E. Thelwell, and Mr. B. Thelwell; the Misses Peel and party, Dolhyfryd; Mr. and the Misses Garnons, Colomendy; Dr. Williams, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs. Marsden and family; the Messrs. Pantton, Anglesea; the Misses Howarth, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs. Sankey, Holywell; Mr. Gibson; Mr. Williamson, Greenfield; Mr. Griffith, Chester; Mr. and Mrs. O. Foulkes, Chester; Mr. Sheriff Titley, Chester; Rev. Thomas Wynne Edwards, Rhuddlan; Mr. and Mrs. Jeyes, London; Mr. Roberts, Coppy, and the Misses Roberts; Mr. Sankey, Denbigh; Mr. J. C. Williams, Denbigh; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Jones, Llanychan; Mr. and Miss Twisden, Denbigh; Rev. Charles Clough, Mold; Mr. Alderman Hughes, and T. Hughes, Denbigh; Rev. J. Jones, Llanfair; Rev. J. and Mrs. Owen, Conway; Rev. R. Chambres and family, Llys-melrchion; Rev. F. and Mrs. Owen; Rev. W. M. Williams, Flint; Rev. T. Hughes, Llanbedr; Rev. H. Parry, Llanasa; Dr. Owen Pughe; Mr. A. O. Pughe; Rev. Mr. Hughes, Bodfary; Rev. T. Price, Crickhowel; Rev. B. Williams, Llangernew; Rev. G. and Mrs. Strong; Rev. W. J. Rees; Rev. J. Williams, Beaumaris; Miss Angharad Llwyd; Rev. Mr. Trevor, Caernarvon; Mr. Bythel, St. Asaph; Rev. J. Jones, Denbigh; Mr. Alderman Parry and Mr. R. Parry, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys, St. Asaph; Miss Williams, Holywell; Mr. J. Eyton, Flint; Miss Phillips; Mr. E. Davies, Ruthin; Mr. J. Williams, Ruthin; Mr. Mrs. and the Misses E. Jones, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Horne, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs.

T. Evans, Denbigh; Mr. and Mrs. Jackson, Abergelle; Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Williams, Denbigh; Mr. G. Reade, Llanrwst; Miss Bickley; Mr. Oldfield, Messrs. J. C. and Rev. Mr. Oldfield, Bettws; Mr. H. Lloyd, Denbigh; Mrs. Thomas, Denbigh; Mr. Osborne; Mr. and Mrs. Griffith, Caerhun; Mrs. Mostyn, Denbigh; Mr. J. Dawson, Nant; Miss Heaton, Denbigh; Rev. Mr. Hamer, Bangor; Rev. J. and Mrs. Owen, Denbigh; Mr. Lloyd, Tros y Park; Misses Owen, Conway; Mr. S. Edwardes, Denbigh; Mr. Fenton, Nantglyn; Mr. T. Jones, Holywell; Mrs. Price, Denbigh; Mr. J. Hughes, St. Asaph; Rev. T. L. Hughes, the Cottage, St. Asaph; Rev. Ellis Roberts, Llanynys; Mr. Edwards, Denbigh; Mr. Wright, Llanrwst; Mr. W. Jones, St. Asaph; Mrs. Price, Bodnant; Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Price; the Messrs. Wyatt and families; Rev. Mr. Probert; Mr. and Mrs. Lovet; Rev. D. Williams, Llanrhaiadr; Mr. Lewis, London; Mr. Brind, London, &c. &c.



ESSAY,
CONTAINING AN
HISTORICAL ACCOUNT
OF
THE FLINTSHIRE CASTLES;
BY MR. EDWARD PARRY, CHESTER.

"Câs gŵr ni chârô
"Y wlâd a'i macco."

 The following Essay on "the Castles of Flintshire" was one of the four presented at the Denbigh Eisteddfod, and bears the Signature of 'GWLADGARWR.' All the compositions on this subject received from the Adjudicators unqualified eulogiums, and for which, being so much on a par, each Gentleman received a handsome Silver Medal. MISS ANGHARAD LLWYD intends publishing her production in a separate form ; those of H. MAXWELL, Esq. and the Rev. MR. PROBERT have been reclaimed by their respective authors. But, lest the public should be disappointed in not having either of the Essays on this interesting subject in the present volume, the Committee have deemed it proper to supply the Publisher with that of Mr. Parry.

ESSAY.

FLINTSHIRE was made into a separate County by our conqueror Edward I. in the year of our Lord 1283. Its geographical situation is as follows:—on the south-east it is bounded by part of Denbighshire, on the south-west by a large portion of the same county, on the north by the Irish channel, and on the north-east it is separated from Cheshire by the estuary of the Dee, the ancient *Seteia Estuarium of Ptolemy*. Though the smallest county in North Wales, it possesses a large portion of interesting objects for the investigation of the antiquary, and the researches of the historian.

The whole Principality, indeed, abounds in multifarious substances; but nature has particularly bestowed an abundant share of valuable minerals on Flintshire. Its productions are at once very conducive to the prosperity of the arts, of vast importance to trade, and, from its maritime situation, have become equally so, in a commercial point of view. Though it does not possess such mountainous features as some of its adjacent neighbours, yet, from its diversified beauties, it has charms of a very engaging character!—It abounds with numerous vestiges of antiquity, is associated, through various epochs, with the most important events illustrative of British history, and is strongly calculated to attract the inquiring mind to a county long famed as the asylum of freedom and religion,* the residence of a people who from the earliest records have been distinguished by independency of spirit and acquirement of learning,† who for ages defended their rights, and breathed defiance against their oppressors. By a view of these truths, the mind of the historian is furnished with objects which at once excite and gratify his researches.

The mountains, whose surface is covered with rare and uncommon plants, have their bowels replete with the most valuable and

* Alluding to the great Monastery at Bangor Iscoed, and the Hallelujah Victory at Maes Gamon.

† A specimen of the dignity of her sons may be found in the last reign, three of whom filled, at the same time, the important offices of the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench, and the Dean of Arches, viz. Boydel, Kenyon, and Owen. Flintshire is also proud to rank among her sons that champion of literature and celebrated *Jurist*, the late Mr. Pennant, of Downing.

useful minerals, yet for centuries was this rich source of wealth* disregarded, and, because the casket appeared rough and uninviting, no enquiries were made after the jewels it contained within.

In the first geographical† account we have of Wales, the portion of the country forming the present county of Flint, was comprised in the territory of the brave and warlike *Ordovices*, who have long been celebrated for the noble and resolute stand they made against a power combining in itself the science and skill of the conquerors of the world; and it was not until farther resistance was unavailing, that the power of *Rome* prevailed under its great General *Julius Agricola*, who considered it prudent not to venture upon his Caledonian expedition before he had entirely subdued so formidable and determined a race of people as the *Ordovices*.

These facts will sufficiently shew that the *Romans*, on their arrival, did not find our ancient *British* ancestors such hordes of ignorant savages (as some historians would have us believe), but a people, though widely differing from their invaders in temper, custom, and manners, yet strongly imbued with the spirit of genuine freedom—the true *amor patriæ*, and, if let alone, were contented with their condition.

Their great object was to preserve *their liberty as free as the air they breathed in*, and whenever that was attempted to be encroached upon, by any undue extension of arbitrary power, they never ceased struggling till the galling yoke of despotism was removed. This was the spirit that animated their minds, and this the temper that pervaded their actions when their country was invaded by the *Romans*.‡

The *Ordovices* were excited by a patriotism seldom exceeded in the annals of nations, and stimulated by a noble ambition, never satisfied but by victory, and never extinguished but by death! They fought with a bravery that astonished the legionary troops, performed prodigies of valour, which earned for them the character of “*Invincible*,” and disputed every inch of ground with a tenacity and obstinacy§ that extorted from their enemies the tribute of admiration and esteem.

This county, then, can boast of being the theatre of the most he-

* Camden says that silver mines were frequent in Flintshire.—See *Fuller's Wales*.

† Ptolemy's Map of Britain; he flourished the latter end of the first and the beginning of the second century.

‡ See *Cæsar de Bello Gallico*, lib. 1, 4, 5 et 6. *Ammianus Marcellinus*, lib. 15. *Diodorus Siculus*, lib. 6. *Tacitus in Vita Agricola*. *Stillingfleet Origines Britannica*.

§ Tacitus describes the spirit of resistance by the emphatic term *perviciacia*, a stubborn immobility of character.

roic courage and martial prowess. And, while it made a bold and a continued stand for liberty, the inhabitants were furnished with opportunities by the example of their assailants, and impelled by their circumstances to study the art of fortification; and, in later times, the necessity for these military defences would naturally suggest itself, from the geographical position of the county, as an important portion of Wales, and most open to attack from the English border.

No wonder then that the elevated grounds of Flintshire should be celebrated for such defensive works, as the remains of encampments—lines of circumvallations—strong holds—hill fortresses—castles* and castellated mansions, testify to this day. Specimens of military architecture, which abound in the diversified style of different and distant periods, constitute some of the most prominent and very interesting features of its picturesque scenery.

The Romans generally chose for the site of their camps and forts some rising ground, frequently a *lingula* or little tongue of land, formed by the confinement of two rivers. But the Britons selected the most lofty and least accessible mountains, the summit of which they fortified, by excavating deep trenches in the solid rock, adding *vallum* of loose stones dug out of the fosses, and in succeeding times, by adding strong walls of masonry, and erecting massy circular towers, with other works of defence.

The long range of British posts, which are placed in a line of considerable elevation along the south-western side of this county, called the "Clwydian Hills," is a fine specimen of real British fortification, whose escarpments boldly face towards England, and form a noble frontier of ancient bulwarks against an invading foe.

Although the main object of this Essay is to supply a disquisition on the ancient Castles of Flintshire, yet will it not be irrelevant to introduce a few preliminary observations on the chain of posts which borders upon its frontiers, and which, like the castles themselves, were designed as securities against the irruption of hostile bands.

These British posts extend, nearly in a half circle, from north to south, from Prestatyn, on the estuary of the Dee, to *Caer Estyn*, in the parish of Hope. They are so placed as to defend the few passes to be found between them in the whole range. I have not been able to meet with any information from our ancient records respecting their origin,† and cannot therefore ascertain at what period

* The great Dr. Johnson, when speaking of the Welsh fortresses, says "that one of the castles in Wales would contain all the castles he had seen in Scotland."—See his *Tour in Wales*.

† The celebrated antiquary Mr. King, of Norfolk, says that the British posts and ramparts

they were erected or formed; but that they were in use in very early times is certain. In the first century of the Christian era, post bulwarks of defence were very prevalent through the whole island. The celebrated *Agricola*,* after his conquest of the *Ordovices*, in the year 80, built several fortresses, nearly similar to our British posts, to keep in subjection the newly conquered country. In the second century, say 118, Emperor Adrian visited Britain, and one of the chief objects which he had in view was to fortify and secure the frontiers against the incursion of enemies. Where the natural bulwarks of mountains, seas, and rivers were wanting, he substituted ditches, walls, posts, and other ramparts.

In the third century, the Emperor Severus built a famous wall from the German to the Irish ocean; this was eighty miles long.—One of our ancient bards notices this rampart thus,—

“Gorug *Severus*, waith Cain,
Yn draws dros ynys Brydain
Rhag gwerin gythrawl, *gwawl* fain.”

British posts in general had no certain form, but were all rendered defensible by deep ditches and high banks, formed with stones which were ready on the spot. They are always placed on the summits of the highest mountains, at a certain distance, but never out of sight of each other, so that by fire or any other signal the approach of an enemy might soon be made known throughout the whole line.

The scarcity of water and other necessities which naturally would be required, shews that these ramparts were not intended for constant residence, but mere temporary retreats, and depôts for their different cattle and families on a sudden invasion. While the warrior kept the field, all that was dear and valuable to him and his country was committed to these fortresses.

Moel Hiraddug is the first that forms this range of ramparts; this is conspicuously placed on a very steep and rocky hill in the parish of *Cwm*. On the accessible part, it has a double *agger* of loose stones. Mr. Pennant, our celebrated tourist, was of opinion “that prior to the castle of Dyserth, another post might have been on that rock, and, in such case, should be esteemed the first post and the guard of the shore; and that the great artificial mount above New-

bear the strongest indication of having been imitation of architecture in the more eastern part of the world, and goes at length to prove that they are very unlike to any of the *Saxon*, *Danish*, or *Norman* structure, and adduces many points in which they perfectly resemble *Phœnician*, *Syrian*, and *Median* castles.

* Paulinus, one of Julius Agricola's Generals, resided for some time in the vicinity of St. Asaph; there is to this day a township and a respectable farm-house of the name of *Erye Paulin*.

market, called '*Cop y Goleuni*,' which is seen from most of the others, might be the spot whence the signal was given of the approach of the enemy by sea." When the situation of this mount, which embraces a view* of the other posts as well as of the sea and the inland parts of the country, is considered, the conjecture of our countryman is very rational and probable, and receives additional strength from the import of its name, *Cop y Goleuni*, which signifies the Mount of Lights, the ancient mode of giving alarm being by making fires on the most elevated hills.

The next in proximity to Moel Hiraddug is *Moel y Gaer*, in the parish of *Bodfari*. This stands a little above the pass leading from the village of Bodfari to the vale of Clwyd. Although Bodfari is mentioned as having been a considerable Roman station, there is not at present visible the smallest vestige nor any trace of Roman footsteps, except perhaps in the name.

Bryn y Cloddiau (or the Hill of Ditches) is the third post. The entrenchments on the summit of this hill are very considerable, being better than a mile and a half in circumference, and surrounded by enormous ditches and other defences. This is evidently the largest post throughout the whole line.

Moel Arthur is the fourth, and is situated on the top of a mountain, at a great height above *Penbedw*, in the parish of *Nannerch*.—This is a very strong post, and is defended by ditches and dikes of extreme depth; probably this post was called Moel Arthur after our celebrated and renowned *Prince Arthur*,† who has given name to a variety of places in Britain.

The fifth is *Moel y Caerau* (or the Fortified Mount), an immense artificial mount on the highest point of Halkin mountain.

The sixth is *Moel y Gaer* (or the Hill of the Fortress), a very strong post on the summit of a hill in the parish of *Northop*. A little below this post is a raised mound of earth, which is still perceptible. That such small elevations, in the immediate vicinity of fortifications were not unusual in early times, we are assured from history;‡ and it is equally certain that they were not erected for military defence, but to afford a suitable station for the leaders of armies to harangue and encourage their troops against their assail-

* The view from this mount is very extensive: the Cumberland hills, the Caernarvonshire and Merionethshire mountains, are very discernible: and, on a fine clear day, Scotland, the Isle of Man, and Ireland may be seen.

† The Welsh M.S. Chronicle by Mr. Jones, Gelli Lydy, says, that when King Arthur had concluded peace with the Saxons, he made *North Wales* his principle residence, and that he had two halls in *Flintshire*, one at *Caerwys*, and the other at *Nannerch*, and that Nannerch Church stands on the site of his Chapel, then called *Capel y gwiall* (or the Chapel of twigs).

‡ Henry's History of Britain, vol. 1, page 54.

ants in the time of war. In after times, this post was the scene of a cruel and bloody occurrence; here it was that *Howel Gwynedd* (a warm partisan of our valiant countryman *Owain Glyndwr*) was taken, and, in a heedless hour, beheaded on the spot.

Moel Fenlli is the next in contiguity, below which, on a lesser hill, is *Moel y Gaer*. This closes the defensive posts on this line, which, from one extremity to the other, embraces a distance of not less than twenty-five miles. *Caer Estyn*, and another post on *Caergwrle* rock, defended the frontiers on the Cheshire side.

Dismissing this historical sketch of the ancient British posts, I shall now proceed to the principle object of disquisition, namely, "*An Historical Account of the Flintshire Castles.*" As far as I have been enabled to ascertain, the number of these is thirteen; and, in order to preserve some uniformity in the arrangement, I shall take them from their geographical situation and their contiguity to each other, rather than from their presumed antiquity, respecting which there is much diversity of opinion. I shall therefore commence with the

CASTLE OF CAERGWRLE.

The remaining vestiges of this truly ancient fortress are situated on the summit of a great rock, overhanging the village of *Caergwrle*. It is well defended by nature, being precipitous on one side, and of steep declivity on the others. Its present remains are very inconsiderable, there being only a part of one tower and some walls left. The ruins however are sufficient to indicate that it could never have been a place of much importance; the accessible parts were protected by fosses of extreme depth, cut through the live rock.

On the side fronting the north-east there is a somewhat extended area, and the remains of a rampart of earth and stones, with a foss, resembling those usually observable in the British posts, are still discernible; thence its origin may be fairly concluded to be British: it is certain that in early times it was in the possession of the Britons, and the probability is, that this pass into Wales was defended by this Castle and the neighbouring fortress of *Caer Estyn*.

Of the precise period when, or by whom, the Castle was erected, no trace is to be obtained from history; but from the circumstance above recited, and what follows, its origin may with tolerable certainty be placed antecedent to the Norman invasion. Indeed, the general structure of the Castle bears no resemblance to the Norman architecture, particularly in the deficiency of its towers and its oblong form. Yet, indisputable evidence exists that *Caergwrle* has

been a Roman station, (probably an out-post to *Deva*) and was distinguished by the usual accompaniment of *Roman luxury*, for in Camden's time, 1606, a gardener discovered here, by digging, an hypocaust, which is described as hewn out of the solid rock, six yards and a quarter long, five yards broad, and somewhat more than half a yard in height. The floor was of brick, set in mortar, the roof supported by pillars, and consisting of polished tiles perforated; on these were laid certain brick tubes, which conveyed the heat to the room above: on some of the tiles were inscribed the letters *Legio XX.* which seem to point out the founders. In corroboration of this assumption, it may also be remarked, that Roman bricks have been found in the ruins of an old house at Hope, and large beds of iron cinders discovered near *Caer Estyn*, in this parish, the supposed works of the Romans. In addition to these facts, Roman roads are visible in two or three places, especially in the fields of *Plâs tég*; besides, the etymology of the name of this place is strongly illustrative of the fact—*Caergawrleng*, corrupted into *Caergwrlle*, the station of the Victorious Legion, the twentieth Legion being called *Legio Vicissima Victrix*; in the ancient British idiom *The Giant Legion*.

In addition to what has been advanced of the claims of our countrymen to the honour of being the founders of this Castle, I shall only observe, that none of the enumerated Roman appendages, or any others, were ever discovered within the walls of the fortress, a circumstance which is confirmatory of the presumption that the invaders were not the original possessors. I am happy to say that our very intelligent countryman, Mr. Pennant, decidedly concurs in the position I have been endeavouring to establish.

The first circumstance that is mentioned in history respecting this Castle is in 867, when *Roderick the Great* divided the Principality of Wales into *Cantref*s; he denominated this fortress and the adjoining lands by the name of *Cantref y Rhiw*. But, in 877, when the Saxons invaded North Wales, they comprehended it in their hundred called *Exestan*, and added it to the county of *Chester*. From this time we have no account until 1280, when it was in the possession of Edward the First; this monarch bestowed it and all its privileges on *David*, brother to *Prince Llywelyn*, who but a short time before had basely deserted the cause of his country by joining the English against his brother. However, David did not long enjoy the fruits of his treachery, for very soon afterwards he experienced many causes of dissatisfaction, of fear, and of jealousy, respecting the honour he held under Edward. He was sued by

William Venables, an Englishman, for the village of *Hope* and *Betyn*, contrary to the spirit of the agreement by which he held them from the King. Venables cut down his woods at *Llywemi* and *Hope*, and sold the timber to go to *Ireland*. David also was threatened by *Reginald de Grey*, and other Justiciaries, to be deprived of the Castle and lands he possessed, and he was also required to deliver his children as hostages for his future fidelity; another instance of tyranny triumphing over the weak: this strongly corroborates the fact of the quotation used by *Pompey*—

“He that trusts his freedom to a tyrant,

“That moment becomes a slave.”

These, and other rigorous outrages, which the English were perpetrating on the borders of Wales, gave a just cause of complaint; and so galling were their acts of oppression, that the resentment of several eminent chieftains, as well as of the quiet portion of the people, drove them to a vigorous resistance. In this dilemma some leading individuals waited upon David and urged him to a reconciliation with his brother *Llywelyn*, at the same time using every argument of incitement likely to act on a courageous and wounded spirit “to desert the cause of a merciless ravager—to retrieve the honour he had lost—to return to the duty he owed his country, and to shield her in the hour of danger;” David’s views at this time were in accordance with the wishes of his countrymen, overwhelmed perhaps with feelings of remorse for the miseries he had caused, or moved by an impulse of patriotism, or what is still more probable, *stung* with the unworthy treatment he had recently received from the English Prince, he consented to renew his friendship—to embark in the common cause—and once more to rouse all his energies to fight in the defence of his country.

This object having been resolved upon, and the concert for a general insurrection arranged, David, anxious to shew his determined attachment to his brother and country, commenced the campaign with “a gallant exploit:” he left a garrison* at this castle, collected his followers together, and on the evening of Palm Sunday, when favoured by a stormy and dark night, surprised the castle of *Hawarden*, the garrison of which he indiscriminately put to the sword.

This action was looked upon as a signal for revolt; the Cambrians rose in every direction, volunteered their service, and in the frenzy of joy, they ravaged and destroyed the country all before them.—The spirit of their fathers seemed to kindle in every bosom; and

* *Welsh Chronicle*, page 337.

animated by the thoughts of *Llysoelyn* and *David* having united, they looked forward with full confidence of enjoying their ancient laws and privileges, unmolested by the foreign yoke which lay so heavily upon them.

The King of England, hearing of this disaster, immediately rallied his forces, sent an army to *Caergwrle*, and laid seige to the castle. In a short time the garrison was obliged to surrender.*

After this, Edward granted it, with its privileges, to his consort Queen Eleanor, who, on her journey to Caernarvon, to give the Welsh a Prince "born among them," lodged in this Castle, from which incident it acquired the name of *Queen Hope*, which it retains to the present time. At this period, or soon afterwards, it was, by some accident or other, set on fire† and burnt.

In 1283, when Edward divided Wales into counties, he made this vicinity a part of the county of Flint.

Edward the Second granted this Castle in 1307 to *John de Cromwell*, in consideration of which he was obliged to repair the Castle, then in a ruinous state.

In 1317, when Edward was engaged in the wars with Scotland, he directed‡ *Cromwell* to raise fifty foot soldiers upon his demesne, to go and assist the King.

Caergwrle and *Hope* received their first charter from Edward the Black Prince, dated at Chester, 1351; in which he directed that the Constable of the Castle for the time being should be Mayor, and was to choose two Bailiffs annually from the Burgesses. All the privileges which this charter granted, were confirmed by Richard the Second in 1388.§ This monarch made a grant of this territory to *John de Holland*, Earl of Huntington, who, after the deposition of his royal master, was beheaded at Plessey, in Essex.

On the first of January, 1401, Henry the Fourth granted the Castle and manor to Sir John Stanley, in whose family it remained for some time.

Henry the Eighth, about 1540, incorporated *Caergwrle* with the county of Denbigh; but, to accommodate the Earl of Derby, who wished to have his land in the same shire, this monarch again restored it to the county of Flint, attached to which it remains to this day.

By a provision in its ancient charter, the inhabitants of *Caergwrle*, as well as those of *Hope*, enjoy the privilege of voting for a Member of Parliament for the boroughs of Flintshire.

* Powell's Wales, page 350.

+ Camden, 63.

Dugdale's Baronage, vol. 2, p. 41.—Rotuli Scottie, 136.

† Sebright M.S.S.

I shall now proceed to some historical facts that have connexion with the

CASTLE OF OVERTON.

This fortress (of which there are now no visible remains) stood on the lofty ridge of a piece of ground still known by the name of *Castle-field*.*

It was built about the year 1150, by *Madog ap Meredydd*, Lord of Overton, and last *Prince of Powys*; a name well known to the Welsh historian, from his base conduct in deserting his country and forming an alliance with the King of England: he joined his forces with Randolph, Earl of Chester, against our celebrated countryman *Owain Gwynedd*. His character, notwithstanding this, was both virtuous and beneficent; he was one, as Powell informs us in his Welsh Chronicle, "that feared God and relieved the poor."

Tradition says, that Madoc made this Castle his residence, from which incident it received the additional name of *Madog, Overton Madog*.

At the time of the conquest, this place went by the name of *Ovretone*, a name which at once points out its then owner as a Saxon; whenever the Saxons conquered any place, they always made it a rule to change its name. At a subsequent period, in the time of the Normans, it was granted to *Robert Fitzhugh*.

In the seventh of Edward the first, about 1278, it was in the possession of *Robert de Crevecoeur*.† This person established a weekly market at Overton, which was held every Wednesday.

In order to secure the frontiers of his conquest, Edward sent *Reginald de Grey*, Justiciary of Chester, purposely to Overton, to grant to the inhabitants, or such as would become burgesses, suitable lands (within the territory of the Castle) "for them to build burgages with."‡ From that time it forms one of the contributory boroughs which has the privilege of voting for a Member of Parliament.

History is silent respecting any other transaction of this Castle, excepting its being granted§ by Edward the Third, in 1331, to the *Baron of Knockyn*.

I cannot conclude the historical account of this fortress, without noticing the singularity of a certain spot that is in the immediate neighbourhood, "which divides *England* from *Wales*—the provinces

* Leland, in his Itinerary, Vol. VI, p. 16, mentions "that there was a pratty pyle or Castel at Oureton in ancient tyme, the which was throwen downe by the vyolence of the Dee Ryver changing its bottom; for of old tyme Dee ran halfe a mile from the Castel yn a place of the valley caulled Whiston, where now is wode and ploughed ground ryght again Oureton."

† Harleian MSS. No. 2074--75.

‡ Dugdale, I. 668.

§ Pennant, Vol. I. 306.

of *Canterbury* and *York*—the *diocesses* of *Litchfield* and *Coventry*, *Chester* and *St. Asaph*—the *Counties* of *Flint*, *Salop*, and *Denbigh*—the *hundreds* of *Oswestry*, *Maelor*, and *Bromfield*—the *parishes* of *Ellesmere*, *Overton*, and *Erbistock*—and the *townships* of *Duddeston* and *Knolton* ! !”

I next proceed to

EULO CASTLE.

The ruins of this small fortress stand on the edge of a deep dingle, the accessible parts well guarded by a very strong wall, which forms a noble defence. The interior consisted of two parts, the largest of which had an oblong tower, rounded at one end, fifteen yards long and twelve yards wide. The other part had also an oblong court, at the extremity of which there was a circular tower, now finely covered with ivy, which gives it a gloomy appearance.

History, and even tradition, are silent about its founder; probably it was built by one of the Lords of *Tegengl*, who had it as one of the out-posts between Mold and Chester. It must have been in a demolished state for some hundred years past, for Leland in his Itinerary represents it as a “Ruinous Castle or pile, belonging to *Hoele*,” (most probably the antiquary meant *Howel*) “a gentleman of *Flyntshire*, that by ancient accustume was wont to give the bagge of the *Sylver Harpe** to the best harper of *North Walys*, as by ancient *privileges* of his ancestors that dwellith at Penrin in *Flyntshire*.”†

Adjoining this Castle there is a wood still called *Coed Eulo*, very celebrated for the memorable repulse that a part of the flower of *Henry* the second's army received in 1157, from *David* and *Conan*, sons of our gallant hero, *Owain Gwynedd*. This warrior had his forces encamped near Basingwerk, but in order to stop the progress of *Henry*'s army, he sent his sons with a strong detachment of his forces to this wood; after reconnoitring awhile, some skirmishes commenced; these were but feints to draw the *Endglish* into the dangerous and narrow passes between the hills; they suffered the enemy to advance along the streights, and *Henry*, too confident in the strength and dicipline of his troops, ordered them to march forward, till at length his forces got entangled in the wood, and other snares which were laid for them. The *Welsh* in the mean time sprang upon the enemy all of a sudden, and so fierce and un-

* Thomas ap Richard ap *Howel*, or (*Hoele*) lord of Mostyn, was cotemporary with *Leland*, in whose family the above privilege was long invested. The *Silver Harp* that was given at *Caeuys* in Queen *Elizabeth*'s time is now at *Mostyn*.

† *Leland's Itinerary*, Vol. 5. p. 56.

expected was the attack, that the cries of the English were horrible, and the slaughter equally dreadful;* the remaining part of the English were routed in all directions, and followed even to Henry's camp, which then lay on Saltney Marsh, near Chester.†

The result of this battle, one might think, would (in some degree) have repressed Henry's hopes of success, which he had previously entertained of a conquest of Wales. However, he was not intimidated by any trivial reverse; he immediately broke up his camp, and with a resolute mind adopted other decided measures. He leaves his camp, and with every precaution marches his army along the coast of the *Dee*, as far as *Coleshill*, with a view of throwing himself into the rear of Owain's forces, and to cut off all communication with their supplies; but, before this could be done, he was obliged to suffer himself to have another engagement, and under disadvantages equal to those that part of his army had experienced before. He was again defeated, and *Eustace Fitz John*‡ and *Robert de Courci*, two of his Barons high in rank and courage, were slain in battle; *Henry de Essex* also, *Standard Bearer of England*, was seized with a panic; he threw the standard down, and with vehemence cried out "*the King is slain*."§ The alarm flew with electric rapidity through the English ranks; the Welsh, profiting by this incident, defeated a part of the enemy—the route would have been general had not Henry made his appearance at the moment; he immediately rallied his forces, repulsed the Welsh with double fury, and advanced his army a second time to endeavour to get between *Owain* and the mountains. The cautious Welshman was however aware of the meditated manœuvre. He sounded a retreat from a hill above Bagillt, to this day called *Bryn Dycheuwluch* (or the Hill of Retreat), and accordingly retired to a spot near St. Asaph, which also to this day bears the name of "*Cil Owain*" (or Owen's Retreat), where he effectually evaded the designs of the enemy.

Henry, upon this, was obliged to fortify himself in the Castle of Rhuddlan. Owen, in the mean time quitted his place of retreat by St. Asaph, and encamped in a strong post called *Bryn y Pin*; this being well defended by great ramparts and ditches, he was enabled frequently to baffle and annoy the invaders. Henry, finding himself foiled in all his further attempts to obtain a decided advantage, after a few skirmishes, the war ended, and the English monarch no doubt, was very glad to abandon an enterprise by which he had gained neither glory for himself, nor any profitable possessions for his

* Lord Littleton's History of Henry II. Vol. 2. p. 72-73.

† Powell's Wales, 207.

‡ Lord Littleton's History of Henry.

§ Gull. Newbrig, lib. 2. c. 5.

kingdom. From this time we have no account of the Castle until it became an appurtenance to the manor of Montalto, or Mold. Its new owners, very probably, deserted this fortress and preferred that of Mold, which had many decided advantages in point of security and situation, to terrify the neighbouring country, and keep in awe all other future assailants; consequently we hear nothing of Eulo Castle until the 26th of Henry the Eighth, when it was in the possession of the crown. The King granted it to Peter Stanley, Esq. one of the gentlemen of his household.*

Edward Stanley held it in the time of Queen Elizabeth, who, for an acknowledgment, received the sum of £20 10s. per annum.†

Afterwards it came, by purchase, to the possession of John Davies, Esq. Llanerch, but now it is the property of Davies Cooke, Esq. in right of his mother.

The next in the order of arrangement is the
CASTLE OF MOLD.

This fortress stood on a lofty mount, commonly called *Baily Hill*, which is partly artificial and partly natural. Of the building, there are not now the smallest remains, neither have we any certainty about its founders, or as to the period of its original foundation. It is not unlikely but that some of the *ancient Britons* had a sort of fortress here, and that the *Saxons*, and afterwards the *Normans*, who, aware of so eligible a situation on the borders of the frontiers, should embrace the convenience it offered, and erect on it a Castle.

Beside the natural difficulty of the ascent, there is every appearance of its being strongly intrenched by great ditches, around which are stones, the only vestiges of its ramparts.

The first historical account we have of this Castle is in the reign of *William Rufus*, about 1093, when it was in the possession of *Eustace Cruer*, who then did homage for *Mold* and *Hope-dale*. It soon afterwards came into the possession of *Roger de Monte Alto*, who was Seneschal of Chester in the year 1130.

The English at this time had obtained several important possessions in the Marches of Wales, where they had erected many fortresses that proved at once a protection to their kingdom, and a source of annoyance to the enemy. Amongst these the Castle of Mold was noted for its strength, and was no less a defence to its possessors than a scourge to the ancient inhabitants. After the English had the fortress in possession, several unsuccessful attempts

* Harleian M.S.B. No. 1968-10.

† Harleian M.S.B. 1970-7.

were made for its recovery, which were unavailing, till at length the Welsh, no longer able to bear the insults and the plundering ravagers of the garrison, put themselves in arms under their gallant Prince, *Owain Gwynedd*, who for multiplied injuries determined, if possible, to avenge himself and his country by the destruction of the fortress; for so intolerable had their sufferings become, that they declared their resolution to seek an honourable *death*, rather than submit any longer to the arbitrary conduct of the invaders. With this declaration, and animated by the anticipated conquest of so important a hold, *Owain* laid siege to the Castle, but so desperate and determined were the garrison in defence of their fortress, that for a considerable time all hopes of success were deemed impossible. The Welsh however were determined to pursue their undertaking at the expence of all that was dear to man! *Owen* stimulated his men, and by his example and perseverance he doubly increased the energy and exertion of his forces, till at length their object was effected! The Castle was levelled to the ground, and the whole garrison made prisoners!

The feelings of the Welsh, after their triumph over so powerful and obstinate a foe, may be more easily conjectured than described. This victory gave just cause for exultation and joy, and so elated was their heroic Prince that he quite forgot the mortification he for some time before had been subject to. The English, on the other hand, were all on the alert, and most anxious to regain the honour they had lost; they were not willing to yield the palm of glory to the Welsh without having another struggle. Accordingly they resolved upon the most vigorous hostilities, but nothing in the shape of an extensive enterprise occurred until the year 1149, when *Randolph*, Earl of Chester, made some very formidable preparations for invading the country: he raised a very numerous army of English, besides his own vassals; he collected from different parts of England a large body of troops, and also formed, for this design, an alliance with that traitor *Madog ap Mareddydd*, Prince of Powys, who for some reasons or other treacherously deserted the cause of his country by joining the inveterate enemy of the land of his fathers. No doubt he had previously entertained hopes (should the result prove favourable) of building his own independence on the ruins of that of his rival. With these numerous and united forces *Randolph* marches into *Flintshire*: *Owen*, in the mean time, was aware of his progress, as on all other occasions he had taken every prudent precaution against a surprise; he leaves *Mold Castle* with a determined mind either to keep his dominion as free as the air.

from foreign invaders, or otherwise lose his valuable life in the attempt! He did not suffer the enemy to advance many miles but, contrary to the usual custom of the Welsh in declining a general engagement, he on this occasion determined to have the first onset, and accordingly marched against the English army, whom he encountered at no great distance from this fortress. Randolph, who had relied much on the superiority of his troops, both in numbers and discipline, no doubt looked forward for victory with confidence as to the result of the engagement; but "the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong." Owen availed himself of the ardour of his men and the *justness* of his cause—gave them battle, and so sudden and impetuous was his attack, that all resistance on the part of the enemy became fruitless!! The English were obliged to seek their security in a most disgraceful flight, and so vigorous were the Welsh in their victorious pursuit, that only a few of the English leaders returned to Chester to announce the result of the contest, while the fugitives owed their escape more to the swiftness of their horses* than to the courage of their assailants!

This distinguished victory over the invaders seemed to have the desired effect, for so decisive was the result that the English for the time gave up all thoughts of prosecuting their favourite project; and indeed some years had elapsed before they made any further efforts towards subduing North Wales.

The Welsh, therefore, as far as foreign hostilities could affect them, might have enjoyed a considerable degree of repose, and hopes might reasonably have been entertained of restoring that prosperity, of which they had been deprived by a long succession of wars and other calamities connected therewith. But it was the misfortune of the Welsh at this, as well as at all other times, to quarrel among themselves: the suspension of this external warfare was but an occasion for the revival of domestic dissensions and family feuds; this national sin of our countrymen soon terminated the peaceable state of their affairs. *Owain* disagreed with his brother *Cadwaladr*, which produced internal commotion. The English, taking advantage of this incident, and anxious to repair their late disasters, laid siege to this Castle and wrested it from the Welsh;† it was afterwards re-taken by Prince *Llywelyn ap Iorwerth*,‡ in the year 1198. After this it must have formed a part of the dominion of the Lords Marchers till 1267, when it was for the

* Welsh Chronicle, p. 197. 202. History of the Gwydir Family, p. 4.

† Red Book of Hergest, at Jesus College Oxford. ‡ Llywyd's Commentariolum, 157.

third time besieged, taken, and entirely demolished, by *Gryffudd ap Gwenswynn*, Lord of Powys, who at this time had returned to his allegiance to *Prince Llywelyn ap Gryffudd*.

The Castle, however, was once more re-built by the English, who seem to have remained in the unmolested possession of it till the revolt of *Sir Gryffudd Lloyd*.^{*} For a time he adhered to the invaders, till finding their yoke intolerable, he collected a great number of his countrymen and over-ran *North Wales*; and in 1322, among other fortresses he took this Castle. Being however unable to defend the different places he had taken, he was seen defeated and made prisoner. After a short confinement at Rhuddlan Castle, he was executed.[†]

From this time the Castle remained in the peaceable possession of the English until its final destruction, the time of which I have not been able to ascertain. Having treated on all the historical facts relating to this fortress, I shall now proceed to the next in contiguity, which is

HAWARDEN CASTLE.

The remains of this once important fortress stand on an elevated spot, now inclosed in Sir Stephen Glynne's park. Though surrounded with ancient oaks and other high trees, its turrets soar above all the wood and command a very extensive scenery. The windings of the Dee and the Irish channel is a fine sea view: on the other side, that immense track of land called the *Vale Royal* of Cheshire, forms one of the most beautiful inland scenes in this part of the country.

The original founders of this Castle cannot be traced; several historians are of opinion that the *Britons* were in possession of it in very early times, and prior to the desperate opposition of the *Ordovices*, had to defend this part of the country against the *Cornavii* and the invading *Romans*. *Trueman's Hill*, *Conna's Hey*, the *Roft*, and several other ancient fortified heights, which surround this fortress, and formed after the British manner, strongly corroborate the conjecture of its having been of British origin. However, history is silent about any of its transactions until about the year 790. At this time *Offa*, King of *Mercia*, made the celebrated *Dyke*, called *Clawdd Offa*, as a boundary betwixt his kingdom and that of *Wales*. *Hawarden* was then in his dominions; afterwards it came into the possession of the *Saxons*; at this time it received the name of *Weorden*, or *Haweorden*, which, according to the Saxon language implies the

^{*} He was Knighted by Edward I. at Rhuddlan.

[†] Powell, 289. Wynn, 313.

head land above the lake, and is particularly descriptive of its situation, as standing on an elevation above the Dee.

In 876 *Anarawd*, son of Roderic the Great, became the *Prince of Gwynedd*. At that period the Britons of Cumberland were very much disturbed, their country being over-run by the *Danes* and *Saxons*, so much so, that they were obliged to seek a more peaceful habitation. They followed their leader *Robert* into North Wales, and obtained permission from *Anarawd* to settle in the counties of *Flint* and *Denbigh*,* under a stipulation that they would assist *Anarawd* to expel the Saxons. Both parties agreed, and animated by the hope of regaining their ancient possessions, they set to work with unexampled bravery, routed the Saxons on all sides, and eventually settled in their newly conquered districts: however they were not long in a peaceful state; the Saxons were anxious to wipe away their disgrace, and, if possible, to recover their territories; they collected a great force and entered Wales. The North Britons, apprised of their approach, gave them the meeting, and such was the reception the invaders received, that another victory was the immediate result. After this the Britons took possession of the whole country from Chester to Conway.

Hawarden Castle had now become a very important hold, being so nearly situated on the frontiers, and always most open to attack. We learn from a Saxon† M.S. that in 946, *Sitayllt*‡ a Welsh nobleman, was appointed Governor of Hawarden Castle; how long he was able to hold it is not ascertained.

* Cambrian Biography, page 7.

† To illustrate the dark and superstitious character of that age, I may observe that the M.S. goes on to state that, *Sitayllt* married *Lady Truwet*, who, among others, went to the Christian temple at Hawarden, to pray to the image of the Virgin Mary for rain; the Virgin had in her hand a very large cross, called the *Holy Rood*, which, while the Lady was in the act of prayer, fell down upon her, and killed her; upon which a great uproar was raised, and it was resolved to try the *Holy Rood* for the murder; a Jury was summoned, whose designation is thus given:

"Hincot and Hancot, Span of Mancot;

"Leech and Leach of Cumberbeach;

"Peet and Peat, with Corbin of the Gate;

"Milling and Hugot, with Gill and Puget."¶

Who upon strictly examining of the evidence, gave their verdict '*Wilful Murder*' against the *Holy Rood*. After much consultation the image was ordered to be drowned in the River Dee; the tide being strong, carried the *Holy Rood* near to the walls of the City of Chester. The inhabitants buried it at the place where it was found, and erected a monument of stone over it, with this inscription:

"The Jews their God did crucify,

"The *Hardeners* theirs did drowne,

"Cause with their wants she'd not comply,

"And lies under this cold stone."

It is conjectured that the fine piece of ground over which Chester Races are now run, received its former name, *Road-Eyes* from the above historical tradition. The monument, in the form of a cross, is still on the *Road*, though the inscription is totally defaced.

‡ From this *Sitayllt* all the noble families of England received the surname of *Cecil*.

¶ Several of the descendants of the above Jurymen are still living, and retain their names. A Mr. CORBIN still lives at the GATE!

Before the Norman conquest, Hawarden was the chief manor and the capital of the hundred of *Atiacross*; and on the invasion of William the Conqueror it was in the possession of *Ethwin*, the valiant but wicked sovereign of *Deira*, a region of which the county of Northumberland formed a part. Here, on driving the Welsh Prince from his territory, the miscreant or misguided King had probably a palace, from whence he might hear, if not see, that his cruel orders were executed.

From this period Hawarden appears to have been a strong and favourite hold of the Saxons, until the conquest, when William set aside the Saxon line and established himself King of England. After settling his own affairs, he was anxious to remunerate his friends and followers with some of the principal estates in this country; accordingly we find *Hawarden Castle* comprehended in the vast grant* made to his kinsman *Hugh Lupus*, whom he created Earl of Chester.

This fortress afterwards was held by the tenure of Seneschalship, under the Earls of Chester, by the Barons of Montalto, who made it their residence.†

A respectable genealogist‡ informs us, that soon after the conquest, Hawarden was in the possession of *Roger Fitzvalarine*, a son of one of the numerous adventurers that espoused the cause and followed the fortune of the Norman Conqueror. Roger, having frequent contests with the Welsh, was often glad to save himself by retreating to this strong hold.

After the extinction of the Barons of Montalto and the Earls of Chester, owing to the want of a male issue, this, with the other fortress annexed, were resumed by the crown. In 1245 Henry the Third bestowed it upon his son, afterwards Edward the First.

Hawarden Castle is connected with a very singular and curious piece of history, arising from those contingencies of warfare which no sagacity can foresee nor limited power prevent. Some time during the rebellion, the potent Earl of Leicester took prisoners, at the battle of Lewes, King Henry the Third and his son Prince Edward; the former he carried about as a state pageant, and the latter he committed to close custody in Hereford Castle! In order to further his insurrection, the Earl, in 1264, held a political conference at this Castle with *Llywelyn* Prince of Wales, when both entered into an inquisitous league, by which each pledged his honour to

* This wonderful grant contained all the land from Chester to Conway, the County of Chester, the Lordship of Tegengl and Rhyfoniog; over these he was empowered with sovereign authority.

† Camden, Vol. II. 826.

‡ Collin's Peerage, Vol. I. 48.

promote the execution of their respective designs. By this compact, peace was made between the Welsh frontiers and the Marches of Cheshire. In the month of June, the year following, the captive monarch was, under existing circumstances, necessitated to renounce his assumed rights to several of his unjustly acquired possessions; among others he was compelled to give up this fortress,* and, what was still more mortifying to Henry's feelings, he was obliged to make an absolute cession of the *whole Sovereignty of Wales* and its *Baronial suffrages*. By this treaty the Barons were compelled to make their submission for their tenure to *Llywelyn, the Prince of Wales*, instead of to *Henry, King of England*!!

It was also agreed by another treaty,† signed at Montgomery, that in future the *Dee* should be the boundary between *England* and *Wales*, from *Wirral*, in *Cheshire*, to *Holt*, in *Denbighshire*, and thence in a direct line to *Pengwern*, the present *Shrewsbury*. After bringing matters to this state, strange as it may appear, the Earl of Leicester, who had instigated the rebellion, was now labouring to suppress the same! This he conducted in a deceitful though masterly manner; he eventually succeeded, and Hawarden was again, under *Papal power*, restored to the crown. An admonitory *Bull* was issued, *ex cathedra*, from the reigning Pope to *Ottoboni*, the then legate to the Prince of Wales, requiring him to surrender all the territory he had lately taken from the King. Though at the moment the mandate did not produce the desired effect, it soon operated in a disunion among the parties; the Lords Marchers made a grand effort to liberate their Prince—this they effected, together with the taking of the whole country from Chester to Hereford, spreading their victorious army with horror and dismay.

Under these varying scenes, Leicester broke up with Llywelyn, and, like a coward, joined the strongest side; for the English had now become the most powerful. After several conflicts, disgraceful to both, the Earl, for the sake of putting an end to the war, and with a view to cement a re-union, offered his daughter Eleanor de Montford to the Prince of Wales, which, according to the policy of Llywelyn, was an offer not to be refused. The Pope brought on a pacification between the parties, during which time this Castle was probably destroyed by the command of *Llywelyn*, for he agrees among other articles, to restore his lands in Hawarden, etc. to *Roger de Monte Alto*, provided the latter would not build any Castle, fortress, or other strong hold there for the ensuing thirty years.‡ But,

* Rymer, Vol. I. 15.

† Annales Cestriences.

‡ Rymer, Vol. I. 845.

like all other restrictive injunctions which are dictated in a tyrannical spirit, and unsupported by an adequate force, this agreement fell to the ground, for in 1280 this Castle was garrisoned by the English and went by the name of *Castrum Regis*.

The next year, say 1281, was distinguished by a general insurrection of the Welsh under *Prince Llywelyn* and his brother *David*, the latter having entered into engagements with the former, first deserting the English with whom he had for some time previous unnaturally allied himself. But having, in my account of the *Castle of Caergwrle*, already given some particulars of this reconciliation and its immediate result, it is unnecessary to repeat them here; suffice it to say that *David* led his valiant men against their enemy, and his first achievement was the taking of this Castle by "*coup de main*," made prisoner *Roger de Clifford*, Justiciary of Chester, and "horrible dictu, put the whole garrison to the sword!"

David suffered for this in the most severe and inhuman manner;* as soon as he was taken, he was sent to Shrewsbury in chains, and because he had been made a Baron of England, Edward was determined to have him tried as such. With this view he summoned eleven Earls and one hundred Barons to sit in judgment at his trial; the King himself presided in person,† and no doubt influenced the decision of the judges to silence the claims of humanity. By this assembly *David* was doomed to die as a traitor, and condemned to five different kinds of punishments; as part of the condemnation alludes to what he did at this fortress, I shall specify the whole: first he was to be drawn at the tails of horses, through the streets of Shrewsbury, to the place of execution, because he was a traitor to the King who made him a Knight—to be *hanged* for having murdered *Fulk Trigald* and other Knights in the *Castle of Hawarden*—his *heart* and *bowels* to be *burned*, because those murders had been perpetrated on *Palm Sunday*—his *head* to be *cut off*—his *body* to be *quartered*, and to be *hung up in different parts of the kingdom*.‡ This bloody sentence was executed on *David* to its utmost rigour—a judgment in itself sufficient to disgrace a barbarous nation, much more a court composed of free-born Englishmen; every generous principle and every spark of humanity seemed to have extinguished in national revenge, which had seized on our invaders, and to gratify still more the eyes of the people, *John de Vaus*,§ the then Chief Justice of

* Wynn's Wales 236.

† Rymer, Vol. II. 247-48. Matthew West, 177. Annals Waverlencas, 238.

‡ The Inhabitants of York and Winchester contended with a savage ferocity for the right shoulder of this unfortunate Prince; the other quarters were sent to Bristol and Northampton.

§ Guthrie's History of England, page 898.

England, ordered his head to be sent to London, and there to be fixed on a pole to be gased* at by the populace.

Hawarden, after the death of David, appears to have been for a considerable time in the family of Montalto; but owing to the variable nature of property, arising from the uncertainty of life, Robert, the last Baron of Montalto, in 1327, for want of issue, passed this manor with several other possessions to *Isabel* the Queen-mother, after which, on account of her great disgrace, it reverted to the crown.

Edward the Third, in 1337, granted the Stewardship of Hawarden, &c. to Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, in whose family it continued until the year 1400, when his great nephew John, Earl of Salisbury, joined the interest of Richard the Second against Henry the Fourth, who on the fifth of January routed Salisbury, and on the night of the sixth he was assaulted at his lodgings in Cirencester; the following morning he was, with other noblemen, behanded by the populace.† After this, the Castle became by Act of Parliament, 7th of Henry the Fourth, the property of the crown.

In 1411 Henry granted it, by patent, to his son the Duke of Clarence; at his death, which happened in 1420, for want of issue, it again reverted to the crown.

Henry the Sixth granted all his property in Flintshire to his mother, Queen Catharine.‡ The Castle and lordship of Hawarden; together with Mohendale, was then worth £66 13s. 4d. per annum,§ which she enjoyed until her death, January 7, 1437; on her demise Henry granted it to Sir Thomas Stanley.

In 1450 it was resumed by the crown, and in 1461 granted to Edward Prince of Wales; but in the year 1454 a fine was levied upon the Castle and manor to the use of Richard Neville and Alice his wife, and to their son-in-law Sir Thomas Stanley, who after the battle of *Bosworth-field* was created *Earl of Derby*; after his decease, it became the property of his second wife Margaret Countess of Richmond, mother to our countryman Henry VII. the great restorer of our rights and privileges. This monarch visited Hawarden Castle in 1494, attended by the Earl of Derby and several other noblemen; the King resided here for a month, diverting himself with the amusement of stag hunting.

On the death of Margaret, it descended to the Derby family, and

* Matthew Westminster, 177. T. Wyke, 111. J. Rossi, 166. Annals Waverliences, 238.

† Dr. Henry's History of Great Britain, Vol IX. page 9.

‡ This Catharine married *Owen Tudor*, Pen Mynydd Mon.

§ See Rolls of Parliament at that time; there is a copy at *Tulacre*.

continued in their possession until the demise of James, the noble and heroic Earl, who, being taken in the unfortunate affair at the fatal battle of Worcester, was beheaded by the insurgents in 1651.

It was purchased under the ever memorable and commemorative *Sequestration Act*, by Mr. Serjeant Glynne, a character highly celebrated through the various politics of his day, so much so, that the crafty *Cromwell* made him one of his councillors. *Butler*, in his *Hudibras*, notices his conduct while impeaching the character of the Earl of Stratford, and the arraignment of the *twelve Bishops*, in the following singular couplet:—

“ Did not the learned *Glynne* and *Maynard*,
To make *good subjects traitors*, strain hard.”

During the time of the civil wars, Hawarden Castle, like all other important holds in the island, suffered the changes of fortune. At an early part of the contest it was seized by the anti-royalists and garrisoned by the Parliamentary forces, having been treacherously given up by the then Governor, who kept it for the use of Parliament until 1645. This year a cessation of arms took place between *Charles* and the *Irish rebels*; the Duke of Ormond dispatched from Ireland a number of forces under the command of Lieutenant Colonel Marrow, who on the 22nd of November landed at Mostyn: these were immediately ordered to attack and invest the Castle of Hawarden, then garrisoned by Sir Thomas Middleton's regiment. On their arrival, they sent a verbal summons to the garrison, accompanied by a trumpet, as the *avant courier*; then followed several written communications between the Commander of the fortress and that of the royalists. The letters* are strikingly illustrative of the complexion of the times; one of them, from Thomas Sandford, Captain of the fire-locks, threatens the garrison by saying “ that he never gives nor takes quarter,” and concludes his epistle thus, “ I am no bread and cheese rogue, but as ever a loyalist, and will be while I can write the name of T. Sandford.”

All this ridiculous menacing eloquence, and the utmost effort of the loyal cause, would have been unavailable for a considerable period had not fresh resources been found, and more physical power applied; Major Gibson obtained a reinforcement from Chester of 300 citizens, and the companies under Captains Throp and Morgel, these having joined the other forces, a vigorous attack was made the following day. The garrison at last, for want of provision, was obliged to hang out the “ white flag,” so, as Rushworth says, “ after

* The curious may find the letters inserted in Rushworth's Collection, Vol. II. 4, and Peasant's Wales.

a fortnight's siege, and much ink and little blood spilt, the Castle, being in want of provision, was surrendered to *Sir Michael Earnley*, on condition to march out with half arms and two pair of colours flying, and the others furled, and to have a convoy either to Wem or Nantwyche."

It appears that the royalists kept possession of the Castle subsequent to the surrender of Chester to Sir William Brereton, in 1645. After a close siege for one month, it was reluctantly given up in March by the then Governor Sir William Neale, who had received the King's mandate* not to offer further resistance; in consequence the Parliamentary forces, under General Mytton, took possession of it until December 22, when the Parliament, alarmed for their own safety, owing to the dissatisfaction which prevailed among their troops, ordered this fortress, with four others in North Wales,† to be dismantled: this was done so far as to render it untenable as a place of defence. The further destruction of it took place about the year 1665, by the then owner Sir William Glynne, the first Baronet of that family.

In order to find out its original form and extent, the present owner's great grandfather, Sir J. Glynne, caused all the rubbish from its foundation to be removed, and with great labour laid open its interior, whence it appears to be of a pentagonal form, with a strong square entrance gateway on its widest side, and another a kind of barbican. At one dingle was placed the keep or citadel, consisting of a circular nearly entire; the other parts comprise fragments of high walls and various buildings, particularly some artfully contrived subterraneous rooms, supposed to have been appropriated as places of confinement for the security of prisoners.

Its remaining vestiges are mere ruins—a shadow, compared with its original magnificence—a true picture of all terrestrial things. Instead of being the pride and rendezvous of the haughty Baron and his revelling Chieftains,

" 'Tis *now* the raven's bleak abode,
 'Tis *now* the apartment of the toad;
 And *there* the fox securely feeds,
 And *there* the poisonous adder breeds,
 Conceal'd in ruins, moss, and weeds."

The next in proximity, according to the plan set out, is

FLINT CASTLE.

This fortress is situated on an isolated rock that juts out towards the sea, a little north-east of the town. Formerly the channel of

* M.S. at the Library at Mostyn.

† Whitelock, 231.

the Dee ran immediately under the base of its towers, and even now at high tides the waves wash its walls.

The building was originally of a square form, strengthened by large circular towers at each angle, one of which was disjoined, but had a communication with the other part by means of a draw-bridge; this is called the double tower. It appears from the present remains to have been much larger than the others, and consists of two concentric circular walls, each six feet thick, comprising between them an open space of twenty feet in diameter. This is certainly the strongest part of the Castle, and is denominated by Froissart, *Le Donjon*, to which the same historian informs us the unfortunate *Richard the Second* retired, as the place of the greatest security, when he was in danger of being taken by his rival *Bolingbroke*.

Its interior had a gallery, where persons might retire, as the dernier resort; this had a sort of zigzag communication up and down, and was furnished with four arch openings: it also consists of a square area, about half an acre. The remaining pointed windows, on the west side, are sufficient to indicate that this, like many other ancient buildings, was altered according to the vogue of fashion. On the north-east side it has an out-work called the barbican, which consists of a square tower; this probably was nothing more than a kind of postern.

The period, when this Castle was originally erected, has been a question involved in obscurity and doubt. Camden* asserts that it was begun by Henry the Second, in 1157, and finished by Edward the First. Lord Lyttleton, in his history of Henry, is of the same opinion; but Lealand†, who is a good authority on the subject, attributes its foundation to Edward the First; he is followed by Fabian and Stowe. The late Mr. Pennant, who was well versed in these things, was not satisfied as to the time, and frankly owns "that the founder of this Castle is uncertain." The probability is, that subsequent to the signal defeat of *Henry at Hulo*, and the great dismay which followed at *Colleshill*, which is close by, this monarch, in order to cover his army and prevent such disaster in future, might have caused some sort of a fortification to be erected here, and then Edward afterwards, acquainted with the eligibility of the situation, as bordering on the sea, strengthened and enlarged it to its present form. This monarch resided here in 1277,‡ and RE-BUILT the Castle,§ which shews that he was not the original founder but an enlarger. This enlargement must have been very

* Gough's Camden, Vol. II. 558.

† Lealand Collect. Tom. II. 420.

‡ Rymer, Vol. II. 86.

§ Warrington's Wales, 470.

prejudicial to the men of Flint, for in 1281, among other grievances, they complained "that the King builded the Castell on their soil," by which means "the noblest and the best of the countrie be injured;" and, although the Justiciary had received the Royal mandate to "grant them remuneration of ground, equally in goodness and quality," they did not receive "in lieu* neither land nor monie." The rolls of Edward notice this place very frequently.

In the time of King Henry the Fifth, Flint Castle was in the possession of the Chamberlain of Chester, and he appointed Nicholas Hawbuck Constable, who kept it, with four men at arms and twelve archers, at the expence of one hundred and forty-six pounds per annum.†

An order was issued in 1290 for the custody of the gate, when the Constable, as the Governor, was appointed an annual salary of \$10 a year.

During the insurrection of Llywelyn and David, in 1290, the Welsh, wearied by a long series of oppression, took this Castle by surprise; at the same time the South Wales Chieftains took the Castle of Aberystwyth: but Edward soon afterwards compelled them to fly in precipitation, leaving it undefended.‡

In 1290 an order was issued for superintending the works of this fortress, as well as those of Rhuddlan.

There is a chasma in history respecting the affairs of this fortress until 1311, when "the infatuated" and impotent Edward II. received the haughty but particular favourite, *Piers Gaveston*, who a little before was banished from the country for his ill deeds. This Piers so corrupted Prince Edward's principles, that his father obliged him to make a *solemn oath* never to suffer his return, and indeed the King's last admonition, on his dying bed, was that under pain of incurring his paternal malediction, he never should recall the banished *Gaveston*.§ When a King is guilty of such acts, how can he expect his subjects to obey his laws? for here we have an instance of royalty disobeying his parent's last injunction, and violating his most sacred oath!!

The next account we have of Flint Castle is in 1333, when Edward the Third granted it, together with several other fortresses, to his son the Black Prince, and to his heirs the *Kings* of England. Two years after, 1335, the Black Prince was ordered, as Earl of Chester, to take into custody the Castle of Flint and Rhuddlan; he was also required to furnish the same with men and provisions.

* Powell, 36. † M.S. Cleop F. 111. folio 1176. ‡ Carte's England, Vol. II. 193.

§ Henry's Britain, Vol VII. 117. ¶ Stowe, 214. Doddridge, 125.

Richard the Second, in 1385, granted this fortress, together with the Chief Justiciary of Chester, to the infamous *Robert Vere*, Earl of Oxford.* Fourteen years after it was surrendered to Percy, Earl of Northumberland, who basely deserted and treacherously inveigled his sovereign. In this "dolorous Castell," as Hall styles it, was deposed the unfortunate, because inefficient, monarch Richard the Second. Through the hypocritical management of Percy, he was betrayed and put under the power of his rival Bolingbroke, who insidiously intimated that he only wanted an interview with the monarch for two exclusive purposes, which were to give the nation a Parliament and to have his own land restored to him.

Richard's conduct on that occasion clearly shewed his weakness, as well as the wanton and deceitful villainy of the Earl.—The King, on his return from Ireland, was met by Percy at Conway; when he delivered the purport of his message, the King doubted much the sincerity of the Earl, but to remove all doubt, and to quiet the apprehension of his royal master, the Earl accompanied him to church, attended *high mass*, and at the altar took the oath of allegiance and fidelity. This being done, the King proceeded with the Earl, but, to his sorrow, he soon perceived that a snare had been laid for him, and likewise the error that he had fallen into by placing his confidence in a sacramental oath! In a defile, near the top of Penmaen Rhôs, he saw a numerous band of soldiers, bearing upon their standard the *Northumberland arms*! He was shocked at the appearance, and would have escaped from the decoy, but the Earl sprang forward, caught hold of the bridle, and forcibly directed his course *onwards*! In this dilemma the poor deluded Prince had only just time to reproach the vile wretch for his perjury, by observing, that the God he had sworn to that morning would, at the day of judgment, amply retaliate the atrocious and blasphemous deed he had perpetrated that day. He caused his royal prisoner to stop at Rhuddlan for refreshment, and conveyed him with promptitude that evening to the Castle of Flint.

The following morning Richard was greatly astonished by seeing a numerous army marching along the beech, and commanded by his rival the Duke of Lancaster, who, after surrounding the Castle, received the King with that mock appearance of respect which can only be necessary when the last act of cruelty is to be completed.—After dinner the King came down from the keep to meet Bolingbroke, who, on the appearance of his sovereign, fell on his knees,

* Grose's Antiquities of England and Wales.

with his cap in his hand; this ceremony he repeated, and for some time assumed a dutiful and respectful conduct. The King, on seeing this apparent act of submission, took off his hood, and spoke first—"Fair cousin of Lancaster, you are right welcome." The Duke, who very courteously was still bowing, said "My liege Lord, I am come before you sent for me, the reason why I will shew you; the common fame among our people is such, that ye have for the space of twenty years ruled them very rigorously, but if it please our Lord, I will help you to govern better." Then the King answered and said, "Sith it pleaseth you, it pleaseth me much." The Duke immediately threw off the mask, and adding insolence to infamy, "with a high sharpe voice badde bring forth the King's horses; and then two little naggs, not worth forty francs, were brought forth." The King was set on the one; and the Earl of Salisbury on the other, and thus the Duke brought the King from Flint to Chester, where he was delivered to the Duke of Gloucester's son, who led him straight to the Castle.*

As the immortal Shakespeare observed, "Kings are but elevated men," and, if the testimony of *Froissart* may be credited, Richard did not experience the ingratitude of man alone, but he received an additional sting from that portion of the brute creation which is supposed to be incapable of caprice: his favourite dog deserted him on this occasion, and, as if endued with the knowledge of his approaching fate, after he was let loose, he went and fawned on his rival Bolingbroke!

The story is very singular, and as it relates to the transactions of this fortress I shall here insert it, as translated by that friend and furtherer of literature, Thomas Johns, Esq. M.P. Havod-uchdryd:—

"King Richard had a greyhound called *Math*, beautiful beyond measure, who would not notice nor follow any one beside the King. Whenever the King rode abroad, the greyhound† was loosed by the person who had him in keep; and ran instantly to caress him, by placing his two fore-feet on his shoulders. It fell out that as the King and the Duke of Lancaster were conversing in the court of Flint Castle, their horses being ready for them to mount, the greyhound was untied, but instead of running as usual to the King, he left him and leaped to the Duke of Lancaster's shoulders, paying him every court, as he used to caress the King. The Duke, not

* Stowe's Annals, 321.

† The greyhound seems to have been a famous prognosticator in these times, for when the armies of the two rivals, John of Montford and Charles de Blois, were on the point of engaging, Lord Charles's greyhound left him and caressed Montford who won the battle!!

acquainted with this greyhound, asked the King the meaning of all this fondness, saying 'What does this mean?' 'Cousin, (replied the King) it means a great deal for you, and very little for me.' 'How! (said the Duke) pray explain it.' 'I understand by it (replied the King) that this greyhound fondles and pays his court to you this day as *King of England*, which you will surely be, and I shall be deposed, for the natural instinct of the dog shews it to you; keep him therefore by your side, for he will now leave me and follow you.' The Duke of Lancaster treasured up what the King had said, and paid attention to the greyhound, who would never more follow Richard of Bordeaux, but kept by the side of the Duke of Lancaster, as *witnessed by thirty thousand men!*"

Henry the Sixth, in 1422, granted* to his mother, Lady Catharine, Queen of England, the crown fees of several villages and fortresses; among the rest she had the fees of the Castle and Town of Flint, then worth £46 3s. 4d. per annum.

It appears from a M.S. account† in the Harleian collection, that although this Castle did not suffer during *Oswin Glyndwr's* insurrection, yet several of the Flintshire men took up arms and joined their gallant countryman. Henry, Prince of Wales, added a jewel to the crown by procuring a pardon from his father to his tenants in these parts, who, under their patriotic delusion of ideal independence, had forfeited their allegiance by joining the rebellion.

From this period nothing appears in any of our historic records respecting this fortress, until the civil wars in the reign of Charles the First, when this county took an active part in behalf of royalty. Sir Roger Mostyn was one of the first that took up arms in defence of his sovereign, against the rebellion of his subjects; he was appointed Governor of Flint Castle, and after repairing and putting it in a defensible state, at his own expence, he garrisoned the same for the King. Whitelock, in his memoirs, makes this honourable mention of Sir Roger;—"This Colonel Mostyn is my sister's son, a gentleman of good parts and mettle, of a very ancient family, large possessions, and great interest in that county; so that in *twelve hours* he raised *fifteen hundred men for the King!*" With these forces he took the Castle of Hawarden, and afterwards marched with his regiment into the City of Chester, then besieged by the rebel forces: but, I may add, like many others that joined their sovereign at that time, Sir Roger Mostyn suffered such pri-

* See Rolls of Parliament at that time.

† Harleian M.S. No. 2099.

‡ Besides the Castles in this county, the old mansion called *Gwasanas*, near Mold, was garrisoned in the civil wars of that time for the King, and was taken by the Parliament General, Sir William Brereton.

vations that displayed much more real patriotism than ever was exhibited on the Parliamentary side;* however justifiable the right of resistance might have been on one part, or the corrupt system of the existing government on the other.

This Castle was closely besieged in 1643 by the Parliamentary forces, under the command of Sir William Brereton and Sir Thos. Middleton; but was ably and nobly defended by Sir Roger Mostyn and his garrison during a long siege of great hardship, and though they had been reduced to the last necessity, even to live on *horse flesh*! still they did not deliver it up till the King had sent a specific order to surrender, but their courage and bravery procured for them very favourable terms.

Two years after this, about 1645, this fortress was retaken by the royalists, and, as appears by articles of convention, received an additional strength. The whole garrison from Beeston Castle, after a most gallant defence, capitulated, and was permitted to march to this place with all the honours of war. Notwithstanding this accession of strength, the force was not equal to the one by which they were opposed, for on the 29th of August, 1646, it was surrendered to Major-General Mytton. The following year it was, like other important Castles in Wales, dismantled under a general order from the Parliament.

Among other rights, on the restoration, Flint Castle was resumed by the crown, where it is still vested, and governed by a Constable, who, according to ancient royal grants, appears in the two-fold capacity of civil and military, for he is both Governor of the Castle and Mayor of the Borough. This closes the affairs of Flint Castle.

I shall now proceed to that of

BASINGWERK CASTLE.

The remains of this fortress are visible in the foundation of a wall near the turnpike road, and close by the commencement of *Offa's Dyke*. Its founder was Richard,† son of Hugh Lupus Earl of Chester; and the first notice we have of it is by Bradshaw, in his life of St. Werburgh, who informs us that Richard, after his return from Normandy, where he had been educated, was anxious to commence his reign with an act of piety; consequently, in the year 1099, he attempted a pilgrimage to the *Well of St. Wenefrede*,

* He spent about £60,000 in the service of his country! His house at Mostyn, which was garrisoned for the royal cause, was stripped of all its valuables—was himself taken prisoner, confined for some time at Conway Castle, and after being released, he was obliged to desert his family mansion and retire for several years to a small farm-house, called *Plas Ucha*, 1 mile from Mostyn.

† Lord Lyttleton's History of Henry II. 338.

which is close by, but, either on his journey thither or on his return, he was suddenly surprised, and was obliged to seek shelter at Basingwerk Abbey. Tradition informs, that in this emergency he applied to St. Wenefrede for advice and assistance; the good Saint, anxious to relieve him from his difficulties, took his distressed state into serious contemplation, and, after putting her saintly power to work, miraculously raised certain sands between Flintshire and the opposite coast, by which means his Constable and men marched over the estuary to his relief; from this occurrence, that part of the sands still retain the appellation of the Constable's sands.

The Castle was demolished in the reign of King Stephen.* In order to secure a retreat on any future disaster, Henry the Second, in 1157, after the ambushade at *Coed Eulo*, re-built more strongly, fortified, and supplied it with a very powerful garrison;† he also cleared all the passes, cut down the woods, which at that time were very dangerous, affording shelter, as he keenly experienced, to his enemies.‡ After his defeat, Henry never would venture his army among our woods, but always marched his forces along the open land.§

The same monarch, profiting by late experience, left here another species of fencible forces, for he established a house of *Knights Templars*—a military order first instituted at the Holy Land, and introduced into England the preceding reign, for the protection of pilgrims that came to perform their vows to our patroness saint, who, at that time, was held in great reputation.

This fortress was not of long existence, for the Welsh, aware of its importance in the hand of an enemy, looked upon it with a jealous eye, as detrimental to their liberty and a check to their proceedings. In order to remove this nuisance, our countrymen, in 1165, under their gallant Prince, *Owain Gwynedd*, laid siege to, and immediately took and levelled it to the ground;¶ from which time this fortress occurs no more as a place of defence.

About one mile higher up we come to the site of another fortress. This was called

HOLYWELL CASTLE,

And is situated in a field called *Bryny Castell*, close by the church; the site is in an eligible situation as a place of defence, being very

* History of Henry II.

† Matthew Paris, 129.

‡ Matthew Paris, 81. M.S. Chronicle, from Brutus to the end of the reign of Edward IV. in St Peter's College, Cambridge.

§ Dr. Powell's History of Wales.

¶ Dr. Powell's History of Wales, 223.

steep on two sides, and projecting over a little valley; there are not at present any vestiges left. After a long quest of its founder, I find it thus noticed in the *Archiology of Wales*—"Y flwydyn honno 1200 ydd adeil-odd iarl *Kaer Llebn gastell Treffymn*,"* which may be thus translated—"This year, 1200, the Earl of Chester built the Castle of Holywell." This Earl was Randolph, third Earl of Chester.

The Castle was but of short duration, for in 1210, when King John was with his army in Ireland, Prince Llywelyn ap Iorwerth, entered the Earl's dominion; among other exploits he destroyed this Castle, and returned home with great spoil. From that time it does not appear to have been the cause of any future contentions.

The next in proximity is

CASTELL TY MAEN.

This fortress was situated on a great mount, now finely covered with fir trees, near Orsedd, in the parish of Whitford, and is said, by the Welsh antiquaries,† to have been the residence of *Ednowain Benidew*, or Ednowain the Thickskull, the founder of one of the fifteen tribes of North Wales, whose descendants still possess vast estates in this part of the country. Of the transactions connected with this Castle history is silent.

From hence I proceed to

CASTELL EDWIN.

The site of this fortress is discernible on the top of Axton mountain, in the parish of Llanasa, and is to this day called *Bryn y Castell*, or Castle Hill. When, or by whom, this fortress was built cannot be ascertained; the place is not noticed by any of our historians—even Mr. Pennant is silent on the subject.

I find that, at the conquest, the whole of Flintshire, which was called by the *Saxons Englefield*, and afterwards by the *Normans Atiscross*, was in the possession of Edwin, last *Earl of Mercia*; he was grandson to *Howel Dda*, and *Lord of Tegeingl*, and flourished about the year 1041;‡ he had a hall near Northop, called *Llys Ed-woin*, and the probability is, that as this fortress bears his name, he was the founder.

In 1113, Hugh Lupus excited King Henry to prepare an army against Wales, complaining, among other things, that the men of

* *Archiology of Wales*, Vol. II. 444.

† Pennant, of Downing, and his companion the Rev. J. Lloyd, *Caerwys*.

‡ *Cambrian Biography*.

Gronwy ab Owain ab *Edwin*, Lord of Tegeingl, had wasted the county of Chester.

The situation is very eligible for a Castle, and admirably well adapted for a place of defence, being on the top of a hill, to which there is an ascent on every side for the space of nearly half a mile, so that it had a very decided advantage on all sides to guard against the enemy; this commands a view of nearly the whole range of the British posts.

There is every reason to suppose that the great battle fought under the renowned Agricola, which completed the conquest of this country, and in which there was a great slaughter, took place near to this spot. In support of this conjecture, it may be observed, that on the west side, and on the brow of the hill which is close by, there is a place to this day called *Bryn y Saethau*, or the Hill of Arrows, probably from being the station of the archers in the engagement; close to this is *Bryn y Lladdfa*, or the Hill of Slaughter, a name peculiarly appropriated to the site of battle; and it may also be remarked, that great quantities of human bones have, from time to time, been found here, so much so, that the neighbouring farmers carry the soil for manure. I have been credibly informed *by an eye witness*, "that he saw a common spade put down in the earth up to the handle in nothing else but a mass of human bones!"

A little below this again is *Pant y Gwae*, or the Hollow of Woe. Between this place and Mostyn, about one mile and a half distant, there is on an elevation a singular monument, denominated *Maen Achwynfan*, or the Stone of Lamentation and Weeping, on which is cut some very curious figures; the height of the stone is twelve feet, and two feet four inches wide at the base, the form is that of an ancient obelisk in the early ages of christianity; from the surrounding tumuli, there cannot be a doubt but that this monument of antiquity was erected as a memorial of the dead, probably for the heroes who were slain in the great battle before alluded to.

The tumuli in the whole neighbourhood are quite observable, and their view must be a high treat to the curious traveller; indeed, in no part of North Wales is to be seen such an assemblage of them. The great mount above Newmarket is a very fine tumulus, and the ridge of the hill from this to *Bryn y Castell*, is marked throughout with verdant tumuli.* The urns found in them prove to be sepulchral; human bones are found in some, and silver coins† in others.

* The number of large ones may be called twenty seven.

† I am informed, that one T. Jones, of Axton, digged into one of the tumuli, and found an urn full of silver coins; he went and sold them, and, with the money he received, built himself a house: from this circumstance he is called *Tom y Pot Cuch*, or The Red Pot Tom.

These circumstances are strikingly illustrative of the fact, that this neighbourhood has been the scene of some great slaughter and bloodshed; and there is no doubt but the victims who fell in this murderous conflict were the *Ordovices*, a tribe unquestionably one of the bravest of the ancient British nation, and who, as we are informed by Tacitus* and several other historians, defended their country and liberty against the Romans with the most heroic fortitude, and were the last people in Britain unconquered by the conquerors of the world.

From here I proceed to the next fortress in contiguity, which is
PRESTATYN CASTLE.

On an elevated spot, in a meadow not far from Nant Mill, are to be seen the few remaining vestiges of *Prestatyn Castle*, but they are so inconsiderable that it is impossible to form any idea of the original form of the fortress. It was formerly surrounded by a foss, which is still seen at a certain distance from the Castle.

The celebrated Pennant was of opinion, that it was originally built by the Welsh, but we are left in the dark as to the period when that took place. If our countrymen built it, their invaders must have wrested it from them, for in 1167 it was in the possession of Henry II. At this time the combined forces of *Owain Gwynedd* and *Rhys*, Prince of South Wales, laid siege to it, but so strong was the garrison, and so obstinate the defence the English made, that three months had elapsed before our gallant countrymen accomplished their objects. The destruction of this Castle by them, appears to have completed their triumph over the English, who were now entirely dislodged from their conquests in Gwynedd.†

The next in proximity is

DYSERTH CASTLE.

On the summit of a high rock, above Dyserth Church, stand the remains of this fortress; of its early history little is known, not even its founder. It has had a variety of names, viz. *Din Colyn*, *Castell y Ffaiilon*, and *Castell Gerri*;‡ these may truly be called Welsh names, and from which it is highly probable that it was originally a British post, and afterwards a Castle.

The first notice we have of it, is in 1241, when Henry III. in order to strengthen the line of the Marches, caused it to be repaired, and, for the purpose of more tenacious defence, made some additions to it. Its existence was not of a long duration, for in twenty years after, about 1261, it was, with that of *Deganwy*, near

* Tacitus An. i. 12, c. 31.

† See Life of Owain Gwynedd.

‡ Llwyd's Itinerary.

Conway, raised to the ground by our countryman *Llywelyn ap Gruffydd*. *Einion*,* the son of *Rhirid Flaidd*, was slain at the siege of this Castle; a cross was erected as a monument to his bravery, and the spot is to this day called *Croes Einion*. This cross was ornamented with some very curious sculpture, and is now supposed to form the stile into the church yard at Dyserth.

I must not pass by without noticing a curious circumstance that took place in the neighbourhood, between Sir Robert Pounderling, Constable of this Castle, and a valiant Welshman called Theodore. Sir Robert was celebrated for his prowess at tournaments, not only in brandishing a sword or handling a lance, but particularly so in the pugilistic art; notwithstanding all this, at a tournament held in this county, the gallant Welshman accepted his challenge, and in the combat struck out one of Sir Robert's eyes.

When a similar fete was proclaimed† to be held at the English Court, our countryman attended and challenged his old antagonist; Sir Robert, profiting by past experience, declined the combat, which shewed that he not only possessed valour but prudence, alleging as a justifiable apology, that he felt no inclination, nor indeed had the least desire, to run the risk of having his other eye knocked out by a Welshman.

The remaining vestiges of the Castle are very little interesting;—they merely consist of a few shattered fragments of walls, round which the creeping ivy entwines itself—through its caverns the fox looks out for his prey—and on its ruins the lonely thistle shakes its head. Nothing is now heard to break the solemn silence that pervades these remains of antiquity, but the croaking of the raven, the crowing of the crow, and the shrieks of the owl.

The vast masses of stone that lie about its foundation, shew that its destruction was not the effect of time, but was overthrown by mining apparatus, a practice in use previous to the discovery of gunpowder.

I shall now proceed to give an account of the last of the Flintshire fortresses, which is.

RHUDDLAN CASTLE.

The ruins of this long-famed and celebrated fortress have a fine appearance even at a distance, and when approached, the beholder is struck with awe, especially when the mind reflects upon the transactions that took place in its precincts—the sight is solemn and impressive. Within these walls vibrated the voice of man, sound-

* Hengwrt M.S.S.

† Leland's Itinerary, Vol. XII. 21.

ing *hilarity* and *grief* in their turn. Here once lived the heroic Princes of Wales and their brave followers, employing their courage defence of the land of their nativity—beneath these splendid arches were tuned the ancient harps of *Cymru*, who

"Gave to rapture all their trembling strings."

Well might one of our modern bards exclaim, whilst viewing a similar ruin,

"Y llwybrau gynt lle bu 'r gân,
Yw lleoedd y ddylluan."

In after times, here it was where dwelt ambition, ruling with a rod of iron—within these walls was practised that well known fraud when the haughty Edward deceived our countrymen, in promising them a Prince of their "own blood"—and here it was where he held his meek parliament and extinguished our independence! In one of these cells was imprisoned the last of our Princes, where the savage conqueror caused him to lie in chains, and would not grant him a hearing—here it was where one kingdom fell, and another raised; one Prince put up, and another set down!

Here it was where the pretended peace-maker, Archbishop Peckham, attempted to obtain that by duplicity and deceit, which he could not by uprightness and truth—and here it was where he thundered out his popish condemnation against our country.

Instead of being the residence of the restless Edward and his warriors, who made our forefathers shudder with the clanging of their arms, now the hissing serpent glides along its passages—poisonous reptiles conceal themselves beneath the bushy brambles—and here the daw, and other birds of prey, protect their unfledged young!

The remaining vestiges proclaim its former magnificence; they remind us of the pomp and grandeur of its possessors, now gone down to the dust—and they shew us the decay to which sublunary objects are destined, in spite of every effort to rescue them from the all-devouring gulph of oblivion.

Its form nearly approximates to a square, and has six towers, two of them standing at the two opposite corners, and one at each of the other corners. One is called *Tŵr y Brenin*, (or the King's Tower) and the other, *Tŵr y Silod*; these remain tolerably entire. The ditch that surrounds the Castle is both deep and wide, and faced with stone on both sides; the escarpments towards the river were defended by steep walls, which enclosed an area nearly forming an octagonal shape, and its principal entrance seems to have been at the north-west angle. About two hundred yards to the south of

the Castle there is an artificial mount, the site of another fortress; this, to all appearance, was of very early date. The conjecture would not be void of probability, were I to say that this was in being in 790, when the celebrated battle of Rhuddlan Marsh took place, and where our brave monarch, *Caradoc*, fell in defending his country against the famous *Offa*, King of *Mercia*, who is also said to have been slain in the conflict.*

Two of our most celebrated historians were of opinion, that the original founder of this fortress was *Llywelyn ap Seisyllt*,† who reigned over North Wales from 1015 to 1020, and who, they inform us, made this Castle his residence. It continued to be the seat of royalty until 1063, when *Gruffydd ap Llywelyn* gave offence to *Edward the Confessor*, by receiving one of his rebellious subjects. In retaliation for this offence, *Harold*, son of *Edwin*, Earl of Kent, took the Castle and burnt down the palace.‡ In this transaction *Gruffydd* had a very narrow escape for his life; the English troops presented themselves at the gates before he was aware of the danger, but fortunately for him, there was a vessel in the harbour, to which he fled with a few of his attendants, and the wind being in their favour, they escaped with safety.§

The Castle was soon restored and rebuilt by the Welsh, who continued to be its possessors until 1098, when Robert, a nephew to Hugh Lupus, Earl of Chester, wrested it from them; Robert, after this event, was surnamed *de Rhuddlan*: he received a mandate from *William the Conqueror* to refortify the place, which he did by erecting new works, and made it his military residence, by which means he was enabled to annoy¶ the surrounding inhabitants, and carry on his marauding system.

While the Norman warrior was thus situated, he received a visit from *Prince Gruffydd ap Conan*, who earnestly solicited his aid against some foes by whom he had been assailed. Robert afforded him every assistance, but afterwards a quarrel took place between them; the result was that *Gruffydd* attacked Robert in the Castle of Rhuddlan, took and burnt part of the building, and killed a great number of his men, so that very few escaped.||

This grand barrier fortress was, by order of Henry II. repaired and furnished with a strong garrison; and prior to his quitting the

* His coffin was discovered about one hundred years ago near *Vaenol Vawr*, and is now to be seen at *Downing*, the seat of *David Pennant*, Esq.

† *Powell's Annotations on Giraldus Cambrensis*, item. Lib. II. c. 10., and *Gough's Camden*, Vol. II. 558.

‡ *Powell's Wales*, 100.

§ *Matthew Westminster*, 429.

¶ *Gough's Camden*, Vol. II. 558. || *Hanes Gruffydd ab Conan*, in the *Archæology of Wales*, vol. 2.

country for a campaign in France, he gave it to Hugh Beauchamp. Notwithstanding all this, in 1169, while Henry was engaged in his foreign wars, it was attacked by our gallant countrymen, Owain Gwynedd, his brother Cadwaladr, and Rhys ap Gruffydd; and after two months' blockade, they took and dismantled it.|| It was again recovered by the English, and Henry bestowed it with Emma, his natural sister, on Dafydd ap Owen, son of Owain Gwynedd.

In 1187, when Baldwin, Archbishop of Canterbury, was preaching the crusade through Wales, he stopped at this Castle, and David entertained him "very nobly."† David must have resigned it to the English again, for we have an account,‡ that in the latter end of the reign of Richard I. about 1198, Randle Blundeville, Earl of Chester, was suddenly and unexpectedly attacked here by a body of Welsh, and with an incompetent force lay in the greatest distress, until he was relieved by his Lieutenant, *Roger de Lacy*, who with great promptitude collected a great number of idle persons together, such as itinerant minstrels, fiddlers, tinkers, panders, &c. &c. with these he marched towards Rhuddlan; the Welsh, observing at a distance an immense crowd, concluded it to be the English army, which induced them to fly in precipitation. The Earl, grateful for his deliverance, rewarded Lacy by appointing him *Magisterium Omnium Peccatorum et Meretricum Totius Cestreshire*.

In the time of Prince Henry, afterwards Henry the Fifth, this fortress belonged to the Chamberlain of Chester, and as such the Prince appointed Henry de Conway to be Constable thereof, which he kept with nine men at arms and thirty archers, at the expence of £422 15s. 11d. per annum.§

During the reign of King John, about the year 1214, this Castle was again besieged and taken by the Welsh, under their Prince Llywelyn ap Iorwerth. This fortress is noticed as being the last Castle King John held in this country, the Cambrians having entirely driven him beyond the frontiers.¶

Llywelyn had married Princess Joan, daughter of King John, but owing to many imprudent acts committed by this monarch, and the wild disorder of his conduct, (happily for posterity) he convulsed every part of his dominion, and loosened every tie of duty or affection which bind the subject to the Prince. This conduct of John

! Matthew Paris, 81. Powell, 208, 224. Littleton's Henry II. Vol II. 463.

† Giraldus Cambrensis' Itin. 872. Sir R. C. Hoare's Edition XI. 134.

‡ Leicester's History of Chester, 142. § M.S. Cleop. Fr. 111. folio 1176.

¶ Powell's Wales, 270. Wynn's Wales, 237.

brought on him the curse of Rome, and the Pope released Wales from the interdict under which it had lain; he also absolved Llywelyn from the oaths of homage and allegiance* which he had taken at the late peace. The native spirit of our countrymen, after being confined in narrow limits by the agency of various causes, was now set on fire and burst through every restraint; the Cambrian volcano poured down its irruptive violence and vengeance on the heads of their oppressors—Llywelyn laid waste the Marches with fire and sword, and made himself complete master of North Wales, which he retained for a considerable time.

The next account we have of this fortress is in 1277, when Llywelyn ap Gruffydd refused to do homage to Edward the First. This monarch marched into Wales at the head of a very considerable army, and amongst others he took this Castle. So important did the conqueror consider this strong hold, that previous to the accomplishment of his design, he made it the rendezvous† of all his forces destined for that purpose; he sent thither a great quantity of ammunition and provisions for the support of the advancing division of his army.

Llywelyn, knowing from experience of how much importance this fortress would be to his interest, in conjunction with his brother David, both being awake to a sense of their common danger, made a most vigorous attack upon it, which however proved unavailing. On the approach of the English army, our Princes were under the necessity of retreating, judging it more prudent to avail themselves of every opportunity of cutting off the detached parties of the enemy, than with unequal forces to fight them in the open field.‡ A favourable opportunity offered itself not far from this fortress—the Cambrians put to flight a large detachment of the English army, and fourteen ensigns were taken in the conflict; the Lords Audley and Clifford, the son of William de Valance, Richard de Arger-ton, and several other chiefs were slain.§ Edward himself was obliged to retire for protection to Hope Castle, a fortress¶ he had lately taken. The result of this battle materially checked the progress of the invader, so much so, that he was not able to perform any action of moment until the following autumn.

In order to prevent the success of any future attempts of the Welsh, the King of England adapted every known method to ren-

* Matthew Paris, 194. Annals Waverlencies, 174. British Antiquities Revived, by Vaughan of Hengwrt, 26.

† Matthew Westminster, 370. T. Walsingham, 6. Hollinshed R. 278-279.

‡ Welsh Chronicle, 337.

§ T. Wyke's Chronicle, 210.

¶ Welsh Chronicle, 372. Camden's Britannia, 688.

der this fortress impregnable; for this purpose he strengthened the old works, and enlarged it much with new ones: this being done the English monarch made it his place of residence, and in 1282 issued out orders from this Castle, to the Sheriffs of the adjacent counties, to raise and send to him, according to a fixed *ratio*, a number of hatchet men, who were to cut down the woods and form roads and passages for his army to advance to the interior; without these securities his troops could not proceed any further with safety.*

During these transactions, the crafty Peckham, Archbishop of Canterbury, was endeavouring to reconcile matters between the contending parties; with this view he sent monitory letters, in the King's name, to Llywelyn and his brother David, in which he re-proved them for their late revolt, urged them to return to their allegiance, and if they had any grievances to point them out, for all of which (if just) he would endeavour to obtain redress. The domineering prelate at the same time intimated, that in case our Princes would not comply with his mandate, they should feel the power of an irritated nation, together with the severest censures of the holy church.†

In answer to this Llywelyn thought proper to call a council, which was held at *Aber*, in Caernarvonshire; after consulting together, he sent his memorial, written in a strain of eloquence that would not dishonour a Prince of the nineteenth century. He enumerated the various injuries that he and his people had received from Edward's ambition, and from the plundering ravages of delegated power; he expressed this with firmness, and demanded justice, as far as the rights of nations and the spirit of the then existing treaties extended, which the unjust conduct of the King of England had hitherto denied him.‡ Similar memorials were sent by David, the noblemen of Tegeingl, the men of Rhôs,§ and most of the other chieftains in Wales, all complaining of injuries received—of the violation of the treaty—and of the cruelty and oppression of the English.

The Archbishop delivered these memorials to the King, who was then at Rhuddlan Castle, and urged him to pay some regard to the complaints of the Welsh. The King's answer was, "that though there was no excuse to be found for their conduct, yet he was still desirous of doing justice to their complaints." On the mildness of this answer, the prelate pressed the matter further, and in order to

* Guthrie's History of England, Vol. I. 95.

† J. Rossi's Antiquities of Warwickshire, 165. T. Wyke's Chron. 110. Welsh Chron. 388.

‡ Welsh Chronicle, taken from the Records of Canterbury.

§ In 1281, the noblemen of Tegeingl's memorial contained, among a number of other grievances, the wrong done to the men of Merton, Llys Edwin, &c. &c.

bring things to a close, he requested the King would allow the Welsh chieftains free access to his presence, to unfold their own grievances and plead their own cause; but the King's answer was very sophistical, and totally unworthy of such a Prince: he said "they might freely come and depart, *if it should appear that in justice they ought to return in safety.*"* With this ungenerous reply the Archbishop hastened to Llywelyn to Snowden, and wished to represent the matter as the present gracious disposition of the King;† but the thing was too barefaced to be credited—our Princes were possessed of too much good sense to be cajoled with such deceit: besides, late experience had taught them better than to trust any matter of importance in the hands of the English. Llywelyn again called a council; after much conference on the subject, they agreed that the design of the English monarch was to entrap them in a snare, and they saw that all that was dear to free-born Britons was at stake! and that this was the time for manly resistance. Fired at Edward's behaviour, Llywelyn (as best became an injured Prince) invoked his followers to join him to defend their country and their liberties to the last moment of their lives, rather than submit and yield their obedience to a merciless ravager. The following verse of the Bard‡ of Snowden to his countrymen, strongly represents the conduct of Llywelyn on that occasion:—

*" Sons of Snowden, your's the meed,
Like BRITONS live, like BRITONS bleed;
Your COUNTRY, PARENTS, CHILDREN, save,
Or fill one GREAT AND GLORIOUS GRAVE! "*

Prince Llywelyn sent the prelate back with the following manly but generous reply, "*That as the guardian of his people's safety, his conscience alone should direct his submission! Nor would he consent to any compliance which might derogate from the dignity of his station!*"

The pride and indignation of the haughty Edward would naturally be raised to a high pitch, on receiving such an answer from a Prince so inferior in power, but certainly far superior in talents,§ spirit, and patriotism. When the answer was made known to the English monarch, he indignantly declared "*that no other terms should be offered in future, but the entire unconditional submission of Llywelyn and his people.*"

All negotiations were now at an end—the Archbishop, no longer

* Welsh Chron. 363.4. † Ibid. 364. ‡ R. Llywyd's, Esq. of Chester, Vol. of Poems.

§ I am informed that the original documents which passed between these Princes were compared by the Keeper of the Records at the Tower, and that Llywelyn's language and spirit was far superior to that of Edward.

treading the paths of benevolence in the rights of this injured people, pronounced them accursed, and thundered against them the whole force of ecclesiastical denunciation.

The King of England was now determined to subdue, and if possible to crush, every spark of independence in that country, which hitherto no courage could conquer—no authority restrain—nor no foreign laws keep in subjection. Edward issued out writs from Rhuddlan to all his Lieutenants of Counties—summoned all the Sheriffs of England to make extra preparations—and then convened the whole power of Great Britain! And for what design? To oppose a patriotic Prince of Wales, who, together with a remnant of his followers were asserting their independence in the land of their forefathers, all adopting as it were, with one voice, that noble sentiment of the Bard—

“ And whilst our arms and hands can save us,
Never shall their chains enslave us,
But the rights our fathers gave us,
We will keep or die !”

The situation of our countrymen here claims every sympathy and admiration ; and to see a band of heroes stationed on the only mountain left them, calmly asserting their rights, and for the last time struggling for their freedom, is truly affecting. The courage and bravery of the Cambrians here is admirable! Resolved with Spartan fortitude to defend *their national liberties, or die in the attempt!*

The great and warlike appointments, and the extensive preparations made throughout England, mark the eager spirit of Edward, as well as the difficulty he entertained of conquering the Principality of Wales—whose strength was only as one-twelfth to that of England:

While these preparations were making, Llywelyn went to South Wales to endeavour to get fresh resources, and left his brother David in possession of Snowden. Edward, in the mean time, rallied his forces, collected his army together, and on the first of November left Rhuddlan and advanced as far as Conway.

But an event soon followed which closed the life, but not the glory of our renowned Llywelyn ; after a long struggle, in an unequal contest, our Prince fell in that noble and glorious work of defending the rights of his country. It is supposed that he was betrayed by Rhys ap Maredydd, a South Wales chieftain, and one Adam de Francton plunged his spear into the body of the unarmed*

* Henry de Knighton de Event, Aug. 2464. Humphrey Lloyd's Breviary. Welsh Chronicle, 347. Hollinhead, 281.

and defenceless Llywelyn; elated with the triumph he had thus achieved, he severed the Prince's head from his body, and despatched it to Edward, who was then at Conway. The bleeding trophy was received by the King with barbarous exultation, totally unworthy of a magnanimous Prince. That he should rejoice in the fall of such a formidable enemy was not unnatural, but the insult offered to his mangled remains was unpardonable, a true picture of cruelty and tyranny. The event gave additional courage to the English, and before the Welsh could repair the loss they sustained by the death of their Prince, the enemies followed up their victorious career, took possession of Snowden, the Castle of Dolbadarn, and routed the Welsh in all directions; thus in confusion and dismay, they fled on every side—rocks, woods, and caves were the shelter* of the remaining part of the Cymry—they were vigorously pursued with fire and sword, and the inoffensive as well as the unresisting natives were slaughtered without mercy. An ancient historian has observed, that more than three thousand perished in this dreadful carnage!† What generous lover of his country, who reads this tragic history, but would pronounce over the manes of these brave defenders of their country the emphatic sentiment of the poet,

"Rest, ye brave dead! 'midst the hills of your sires;

Oh! who would not slumber, when freedom expires!

Lonely and voiceless your halls must remain,

The children of song may not breathe in the chann."—HEMANS.

Prince David managed to conceal himself and family for some months after, almost famished for want of provisions; in this dilemma, two‡ of his retainers, who are supposed to have been bribed by the English, treacherously delivered their Prince to Edward's ambition, and on the night of the 21st of June he sent a detachment of his army, and took David and his family in a morass.§ This Prince, with his wife, two sons, and seven daughters, were brought prisoners to Rhuddlan Castle, where the King then resided:¶

David was examined at Rhuddlan, and several very curious relics were found upon him; among the rest was one called *Croes-eyydd*,|| or a part of the real cross of Christ, highly venerated by the Princes of Wales, and the crown of the celebrated King Arthur,|| which, with several others, were taken from him and delivered to the King.

* Polidore's Virgil, 324 Hollinshead, 382.

† Polidore, 383.

‡ Einion ap Iwan and Goronwy ap Davydd. § Rymer, Vol II, 247. ¶ Matthew Westminster, 177.

|| J. Rossi's Ant. Warw. 202 See Annals Waverliences, 238.

|| Nennius says that Prince Arthur brought a part of the real cross from the Holy Land.

In this deserted situation, our Prince requested he might see the King, but, after many solicitations, the indulgence was denied him;* he was imprisoned for a while at this Castle, and afterwards sent in chains to Shrewsbury, where he was condemned to five different punishments, and those cruel in the extreme.†

The death of David closed the sovereignty of the ancient British empire, which, according to the Cambrian Records, continued from the first coming of Brutus, 1136 before Christ, to 1282 after Christ, a period combining not less than *two thousand four hundred and eighteen years*! When we consider this, we cannot be surprised at the resolute courage with which they rallied around the standard of their independence; a reflection on their patriotic perseverance, even at this distant period, is enough to awaken in our breasts the emotions of sympathy and regret.

The ancient Britons bravely withstood the army of Imperial Rome, and ably resisted the utmost efforts of the *Picts, Scots, and Saxons*, and through various changes of fortune, afterwards successfully resisted the Norman Princes.

But it is not to their valarous spirit alone, that I would call the attention of the reader; there are other circumstances that claim our admiration. The virtues and hospitality of the people—the simple and unsophisticated manners by which they were distinguished—and an enthusiastic fondness for their national music, are in themselves a sufficient testimony to the nobility of their character. These good qualities were united with an ardent love of liberty, contentment in their situation, and a strong attachment to their native mountains. Though they had no ambition to add to their own territory, by aggressions upon that of their neighbours, they were forced into a long and unequal contest in defence of their native rights.

The King of England having at length reached the height of his ambition, in the final conquest of Wales, annexed it to that of England, and in order to secure the obedience of the newly subdued country, and rivet the fetters he had put on, Edward introduced English jurisprudence, divided North Wales into counties, and appointed proper officers to enforce the obedience of his reluctant subjects.

In order to further his designs and accomplish his projects, the Conqueror took up his residence at Rhuddlan Castle, and there promulgated the famous body‡ of laws called "*The Statutes of*

* J. Ross's Ant. War. 166. + See Carte, 195, from the *Chronicles of Dunstable*.
‡ *Leges Wallie*, 542. *Welsh Chronicle*, 377.

Rhuddlan.*† From this ancient fortress he issued out a proclamation to all the inhabitants of Wales, pledging himself that he would take them under his protection, and at the same time giving them assurances that they should enjoy their ancient land and liberties as heretofore, reserving for himself only the same rents, duties, and service, which were always claimed by the Princes of Wales.‡

Edward soon forfeited his hollow promises in this instance. for he granted to his followers a considerable portion of the best land in the Principality; he gave the Lordship of Ruthin to Reginald de Grey—the Lordship of Denbigh to the Earl of Lincoln—and all his other adherents were amply rewarded for their service by the grants of vast estates.§

With a view to conciliate the minds and redress the grievances of the Welsh Clergy, Edward sent for the Archbishop of Canterbury to come to Rhuddlan, who issued out orders for repairing the different churches that had been injured by the late war. The King also made a recompence to "Master Richard Barnard, Parson of Rhuddlan," for some land taken from him previous to his enlarging the Castle.¶

For the injuries done to the inhabitants of Rhuddlan during the war, Edward made this town a free borough, and granted it great privileges; as a further proof of his good will, he attempted|| to remove the *See* of St. Asaph to Rhuddlan, but to this the Pope would not give his consent.

These liberal and lenient measures were a wise policy in Edward, but the subsequent introduction of foreign laws and rigorous treatment, supported by other harsh and oppressive measures, were not at all likely to suit a people sore with injuries, and so attached to their native Princes. It may still be affirmed, however, that in no part of the busy transactions of Edward's life, did he display a greater depth of policy than he did in the preservation of his newly acquired territory. Some times he flattered and soothed the vindictive spirit of the fiery Cambrians, and at other times he punished with rigour their unbending obstinacy; in these alternate fits of kindness and severity, he experienced much difficulty in curbing the eager patriotism of our countrymen. Though he had done away with the royal power of Wales—vanquished the brave and generous

* Though these Statutes are very little attended to, either by lawyers or historians, the learned Judge Barrington says that they deserve particular attention. They not only inform us what were the customs in Wales at that time, but likewise the remedy provided by the law of England.

† There is a M.S. of this law in the Hengwrt Collection.—Llwyd's Archæology.

‡ Henry de Knyghton de Eborac. Ang. 2465. Rymer, II. 277. Welsh Chronicle 374.

§ Welsh Chronicle, 377.

¶ Rot. Wallia, 76.

|| Carte, Vol. I. 196.

Llywelyn—exposed his lifeless head to the derision of the multitude—and cruelly murdered his brother David—he still found that the Welsh would not willingly bend their knee to one whom they looked upon as an usurper of their rights and privileges. They promised him submission, however, providing he would govern them in person, or that they were willing to be governed by a chieftain of their own country, but firmly declared that they would yield no obedience to any person who was not born in Wales and resided among them. At last their wishes were gratified; the idea struck Edward that his Queen was pregnant, and he instantly sent orders for Eleanor to come to Wales. Though it was then in the depth of winter, and the season severely cold, he caused her to be removed to Caernarvon Castle, the place designed for her accouchement. Notwithstanding her advanced state of pregnancy, her delicate and critical situation, *she performed her journey on horseback!*

A little before the time of the Queen's delivery, Edward issued a proclamation that he would hold his *Parliament** at Rhuddlan, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best mode of securing the public welfare of Wales; and he particularly desired all the Welsh chieftains to meet him there. Edward delayed to call them into council until Sir Gruffyth Irlwyd (Knighted on the occasion) brought the news of his having a son born at Caernarvon on the 26th of April. He immediately commanded the attendance of the Welsh chieftains, and there practised his well known fraud and deceit; he commenced his harangue by stating, that in consequence of their long expressed desire to have a Prince, a native of their own country, if they would promise obedience to the one he named he would indulge them by nominating a person whose life had hitherto been irreprouchable, one who was born among them and could not speak a word of English.† The Welsh eagerly assented to acknowledge such a person for their future ruler; but little did they think, when expressing their acclamation of joy, and tendering unbounded pro-

* There is now standing at Rhuddlan a part of the wall of the house wherein Edward I. held his Parliament. The late Dean Shipley of St. Asaph, at the instance of the Rev. Henry Parry, Llanasa, caused a tablet to be placed upon it, with the following inscription:

This Fragment
Is the Remains of the Building
Wherein King Edward the First
Held his Parliament,
A. D. 1283;
In which was passed the Statute of Rhuddlan,
Securing
To the Principality of Wales
Its Judicial Rights
And Independence.

† Stowe's Annals, 203. Powell, 376.

mises of obedience, who this Prince should be, when the King informed them that their future Prince was his own son, born in Caernarvon Castle a few days before!! Their surprise was great, but as they were bound by the letter of their promise, they submitted, and the only consolation left was the hope of the young Prince making his residence among them, which with tolerable magnanimity assisted them to sustain their disappointment.

The King and his Queen must have resided in this Castle for many months after this, for in 1284 Princess Eleanor* was born here. The finishing of this stupendous work occupied a considerable time, as in 1291 there was an order† for overlooking its works.

Notwithstanding the drains which a continued warfare had made from this country, it still remained very populous, for Edward politically raised *fifteen thousand men* from these parts in aid of his Scottish expedition;‡ but unwilling soldiers are not like volunteers, and the consequence nearly proved fatal to him. Owing to national prejudices, frequent quarrels took place between the English and Welsh troops, and in the end (but not before some mortal conflicts had occurred) the Welsh separated themselves from the English, and left them "to fight their own battles."§

The next account we have of this fortress is in 1322, when Sir Gruffydd Llwyd, owing to the rapacity of the Lords Marchers, created and headed an insurrection, and attempted to recover the lost liberty of the country. He over-ran North Wales, and took several Castles; but at last he was taken prisoner, confined in Rhuddlan Castle, and afterwards executed.

Richard II. dined at this fortress in 1399, on his way to Flint Castle, where he was delivered by the Earl of Northumberland into the power of his rival Bolingbroke.¶

The crown fees of the Castle and "Vill of *Rothelane*," were granted to Catherine Queen of England, in 1422, by her son Henry VI.; they were then worth 42*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.*||

The fortress was totally neglected from this time until the civil wars of Charles, when it was occupied by the Royalists, but after a short siege the garrison was obliged to surrender to General Mytton in July, 1646. The same year it was, by order of Parliament, dismantled, together with several other Castles.

According to the plan set out, this fortress is the last in rotation for disquisition, and consequently ends the subject of this Essay.

* Fuller's Worthies of Wales. † Rot. Wallia, 98. ‡ Carte, Vol. II, 264.

§ Dalrymple's Annals of Scotland, Vol. II. 237. ¶ Stowe, 321.

|| Rolls of Parliament at that time.

But I cannot for a moment deny myself the pleasure of connecting therewith a narration of events, illustrating the *national worth* and character of my countrymen, who have been as memorable for their uniform loyalty to the crown since the union, as they were tenacious of their rights and privileges before that event took place.

There is no portion in the whole history of Wales of deeper interest than that which records the subjugation of our country by England; nor is there any circumstance more likely to excite the feeling of the Welsh patriot, than a reflection upon the sturdy and unyielding valour with which his ancestors maintained so long and unequal a struggle in defence of their country. But I shall now endeavour to throw a veil over the hostile warfare that took place between the ancient Britons and their oppressors, the latter of whom, by their superior physical resources, crushed the glowing patriotism of Cambrian courage.

We, however, acknowledge with gratitude "*that we were conquered to our gain, and undone to our advantage.*" When English generosity appeared, Welsh loyalty increased; our countrymen soon found out that the change was beneficial. Instead of precarious liberty, they now began to enjoy a permanent and solid freedom, secured by equal and fixed laws, and established under one august monarch. We shall find the remnant of the ancient British nation, after being the victims of ambition for so many centuries, now rivalling their conquerors in their duties as loyal subjects, and uniting in interest and mingling in friendship with their old enemies—at last both nations cemented together and became one. Now the highest point of ambition is, who shall be the most useful to the arts and best affected to the British crown!

Though the population of London alone is greater than that of all Wales, we cannot give up the high claim our country has to the production of men of erudition, patriotism, and talent! I would have our English friends know, that they have derived more benefits and advantages from Welshmen than is generally apprehended. Let not my country blush when I mention the names of a few of her distinguished sons, who have contributed so largely to the welfare of Britain. An eminent sage of the law† hath affirmed, that our admirable system of jurisprudence—the present laws of England—were first instituted by a Welshman, *Dyfnwal Moelmud*; he also says that no material changes have been made in that system, either by the *Romans*, the *Saxons*, *Danes*, or *Normans*; if that be the

* Vaughan of Hengwrt.^o

† Sir John Fortescue, *Laudibus Legum Anglia*.

case, I consider that from a Welshman we have received the *justly boasted constitution of the empire!*

The arts and sciences of England are indebted to a Welshman, *Asser Menevansie*, at whose instance the Great *Alfred* first founded the University of Oxford!

The people of England, and all who have respect to the word of God, are indebted to a Welshman, *Tyndal*, for the first translation of the Bible into the ENGLISH LANGUAGE! Mr. Horn Took calls it the *immortal translation*, and the *standard* of the language.

The commercial interests of England are indebted to a Welshman, *Sir Richard Chugh*, at whose suggestion Sir Thomas Gresham first built the Royal Exchange, in London

The inhabitants of the Metropolis (no one ought to be ignorant of this) are for ever indebted to a Welshman, *Sir Hugh Myddleton*, of *Denbigh*, who, at the expence of his own ruin, caused a river of spring water to run into that great City. This useful and vital fluid rushes through thousands of ramifications, and supports the life of its inhabitants!

I should be wanting in gratitude were I to omit mentioning the valuable services of another illustrious Welshman, *Sir Wm. Jones*, who left his own country for the benefit of millions of his fellow creatures in a distant climate. I shall not dwell on the extraordinary diligence with which he laboured in the mines of jurisprudence, neither shall I enter into any particulars respecting his wonderful pursuits in the study of Oriental learning;* his very voluminous works, now before the public, are a sufficient proof to convince the world of his pre-eminence in both. Rather than I should be charged with partiality, in over-rating the merits of this bright ornament of human society, I shall here repeat the language of Sir Robert Chambers, his successor in the Presidential Chair of the Asiatick Society at Calcutta, who, in eulogising the character of my countryman, said "If ever the English settlement in India shall add to the splendour of their prosperity in commerce and war, the honour and pride of having, beyond all former example, communicated to Europe the wisdom and learning of Asia, for that well-earned honour, that just principle of honest pride, they must own themselves indebted to Sir William Jones."

Nor is it unworthy of remark, that the inhabitants of Great

* His wonderful capacity for the acquisition of languages has never been exceeded; he knew no less than thirty-three; his proficiency in these particulars has been, and is the subject of admiration and applause: even the most enlightened professors of the doctrines of *Brama* confess with pride, delight, and surprise, that his knowledge of their sacred dialects was most correct and profound!

Britain, in a considerable degree, are indebted to *Welsh blood* for the salvation of this country ! I allude to the great General of the age, the Duke of Wellington, who, when he was President of the Cambrian Society in London, publicly declared that he "*felt proud in acknowledging, that he had Welsh blood running through his veins !*"

And, though last not least, it is a fact that the throne of England is indebted to a Welshman, Henry VII. grandson to *Sir Owain Tudor*, for amicably uniting the houses of York and Lancaster, and adding to this realm, without the shedding of blood, the kingdom of Scotland ! By Henry's marriage with the heiress of York, he united the *two rival houses*, and by that of his daughter with James IV. of Scotland, were united the *two rival nations !*

From Henry's loins, in the female line, has sprung our present excellent sovereign George IV. Thus the three nations are united together, and the British Isles are eventually placed under one head ; and in that head aboriginal rights—the claims of connexion—and the pretensions of conquest are happily concentrated.

I eulogize the deeds of some of my distinguished countrymen, not with a view of provoking unhallowed jealousy, or sowing the seeds of discord, but for the purpose of shewing our English friends that, while we as Welshmen cheerfully acknowledge the benefits our country has derived from its annexation to the crown of England, the blessings of incorporation have been reciprocal. Henceforward, therefore, the sons of *Albion, Erin, Caledonia*, and *Walia*, may harmoniously join in the noble sentiment of the Bard—

" The *Shamrock* of *Erin*, so brilliant and green,
Entwined with the *Leek* and the *Thistle* has been ;
Oh ! may they for ever a safeguard compose,
To shelter from danger *Old England's* fair *Rose* :
And grant that *Great Britain*, for-ever may be,
The terror of tyrants, the friend of the free :
Mewn awen froyn lawen byw byth y bo hi !"

GWLADGARWR.

TRAETHAWD
AR
ANGENRHEIDRWYDD CYFRAITH

I
GYNNAL MOESAU DA;

GAN
MR. SAMUEL ROBERTS, LLANBRYNMAIR.

"Salus populi suprema lex."

CYNNWYSIAD.

*Dangosir bod gweithredoedd ac ymddygiadau y goruchaf—Drygi-
oni calon dyn—Natur cyfansoddiad cymdeithas—A Hanes gwahanol
genedlaethau y byd, yn cyduno i egluro natur, i gadarnhau gwirionedd,
ac i arddangos prysfawrogrwydd y gosodiad dan sylw.*

TRAETHAWD.

I DESTUN mòr-bwysig, wedi ei eirio mòr ddéalladwy, afreidiol fyddai Rhaglith.

“Moesau da” ydyw ymddygiad addas dyn, yn mhob perthynas, fel aelod cymdeithas; a “Chyfraith” ydyw rhêol osodedig ei ymddygiad fel y cyfryw, a bygythiad o gosp am drosedd yn gefnogiad iddi.

Dengys Gweithredoedd ac Ymddygiadau y Goruchaf—Drygioni calon Dyn—Natur cyfansoddiad Cymdeithas—a Hanes cenedlaethau y byd, bod Cyfraith yn angenrheidiol i gynnal moesau da.

I.—Canfyddir hyn yn holl Weithredoedd ac Ymddygiadau Llywydd doeth y bydoedd. Uniondeb ydyw egwyddor sylfaenol ei natur, a pherffeithrwydd trefn ydyw nodweddiad gogoneddus ei weithredoedd oll. Y mae yn llywodraethu mewn doethineb yr hyn a grëodd mewn daioni. Gwelir yn holl rànau y Beirianwaith “olwyn yn troi mewn olwyn” gan hardd-ddangos y cywreinrwydd cysonaf. Yn yr èangder diderfyn o’n hamgylch, myrdd myrddiynau o heuliau a sêr a gylch-drôant yn rhêolaidd, yn ol eu deddfau priodol, gan fwynseinio y beroriaeth felysaf yn astud glust y bydoedd. Rhwymir hyfrydwch Pleiades, a datodir rhwymau Orion; dygir allan Mazsaroth yn eu hamser, a thywysir Arcturus a’i feibion wrth rêol ac mewn doethineb. Byddinir y sêr gan Jehofa, geilw hwynt oll wrth eu henwau, ac ni phalla un. Edwyn yr haul ei osodiadau a chyflawna y ddaear ei chylch-droion, mewn modd rhêolaidd, gan dywys yn olynol ei thymhorau a’i blynnyddoedd. Efe a roddes ei ddeddf i’r môr i fod yn attalfa i ymchwydd llifeiriol ei dônau. Gwisgodd oleuni fel dilledyn, a sefydlodd orseddfainc ei frenhin-llys yn y nefoedd ar balmant o berlau. Cyhoeddodd ei gyfraith lân yn nghlyw seraphiaid ac angylion, a gwisgodd gleddyf daufiniog cyflawnder er amddiffyn ei gogoniant. Dëolodd ei throeddwr o drigfanau hyfrydlawn Paradwys gan eu cloi mewn cadwynau tragywyddol, dan dywyllwch hyd farn y dydd mawr. Hysbysodd, wedi hynny, i ddynion egwydd-orion ei lywodraeth. A chan ymofidio yn ei galon wrth weled eu haml ddrygioni, claddodd ar unwaith fyrdd o wrthryfelwr yn ninystr ofnadwy tönau’r diluw. Cododd drachefn o Seir, ymlwyrchodd o fynydd Paran, disgynnodd mewn cerbyd o dân ar ben Sinai;

daeth gyda myrddin o weinidogion ei lŷs, a thanllyd "gyfraith" o'i ddeheulaw. Ysgrifnodd yr unrhyw â'i fŷs ei hun; a chyda sain udgorn a llef geirian, archodd ei chyhoeddi i'r holl bobl, ei selio a gwaed, a'i chadw, mewn arch o aur, dros oesoedd tragywyddol. Rhoddodd, wedi hyny, "orchymyn ar orchymyn" er "cynnal moesau da," gan eglur arddangos, yn ei holl ymddygiadau, fod ufudd-dod i'r gyfraith yn hollol angenrheidiol er dedwyddwch ac anrhydedd dyn. Ac, yn ddiweddfaf oll, yn lle gwneuthur ei gyfraith yn ddirym, o'i wir gariad at droseddwr euog, aberthodd, heb arbed, Oen anwyl ei fynwes, ar allor cyfiawnder, er dangos i'r bydoedd gadernid ei orsedd, dysgleirdeb ei goron, ac uniondeb ei gyfraith.

II.—Ymddengys "Angenrheidrwydd cyfraith i gynnal moesau da" yn wyneb mawr ddrygioni calon dyn.

Ardystia genau y gwirionedd ei hun bod calonau plant dynion yn llawn ynddynt i wneuthur drwg; a bod holl fwriad meddylfryd eu calonau yn unig yn ddrygionus bob amser. Er cael y driniaeth orau, a'r gwrteithiad brasaf—yn lle grawnwis—y maent yn dwyn grawn gwenwyn. Eu calon annëallus hwy a dywyllwyd. Er tybied eu bod yn ddoethion, aethant yn ffyliaid. Newidiasant ogoniant yr anllygredig Dduw i gyffelybiaeth llun dyn llygredig, ac ehediaid, ac ymlusgiaid, a phedwar-carnolion. Ymroddasant i wyniau gwarthus gan wneuthur brynti. Ymlanwasant â phob anghyfiawnder, godineb, anwiredd, cybydd-dod, drygioni, cenfigen, llofruddiaeth, cynhen, twyll, drwg-anwydau; yn hustyngwŷr, yn athrodwŷr, yn gâs ganddynt Dduw, yn drahâus, yn feilchion, yn ffrostwŷr, yn ddychymygwŷr drygioni, yn anfuddion i rieni, yn annëallus, yn dôrwr ammod, yn angharedig, yn anghymodlawn, yn annhrugarogion;—ie, gŵyrasant oll; aethant i gyd yn anfuddiol; bedd agored yw eu câg; â'u tafodau y gwnaethant ddichell; gwenwyn aspiad sydd dan eu gwefusau. Buan yw eu traed i dywallt gwaed. Distryw ac aflwydd sydd yn eu holl ffyrdd: ac er gwybod fod y cyfryw bethau yn haeddu marwolaeth, cŷd-ymfoddionant ynddynt. Ymhyfyrdant mewn gwaed a dinystr, ac ymwerthant i wneuthur drwg. Defnyddir hael-roddion cysurawl y nef i andwyo dynoliaeth. Distryw ydyw tueddbeniad y difyr-gampau mwyaf dewisedig. Mynych y gwelir creulondeb—yn lle sancteiddrwydd—yn argraphedig ar ffrwynau y meirch; ac ysgelerder—yn lle diniweidrwydd—ar addurn y cerbydau. Cynhen a chabledd ydyw cylch plethedig y chwareufwrdd. Boddid y synhwyrau cyflymaf a'r teimladau tyneraf mewn glythineb a meddwdd. Gwisgir gwen dichell, arferir geiriau tég, a thrwy dwyll sarphaid, hûd-ddenir y forwyn brydweddol i aberthu ei diweirdeb ar allor chwam, ac i werthu ei hanrhydedd a'i chysur am ddefyrwch mawr.

awr : yna cefnir arni yn ei hadfyd, dŷstyrir yn ysgornllyd ei chwynion a'i dagrau, a gwneir ei hing a'i chyfyngder yn destun gwatwargerdd. Dilynrir, drachefn, "y fenyw wenieithus" gan luoedd o "ieuenctyd heb ddeall," er bod ei ffordd yn arwain i ystafelloedd angau. I'w lletty y mae cyrchfa myrddiynau, er mai colledigaeth ydyw ceidwad ei phorth, a bod "Y ffordd i uffern" yn argraphedig, mewn llythyrenau o dân, ar gapan ei drws. Er hefyd mai anrhaith ynfydion andwyedig ydyw dodrefn ei thŷ, ac mai gwobr anwireded sy'n mwgdarthu ei gwely, eto codir hi i eistedd wrth fwrdd anrhydedd, ac i farchogaeth mewn rhwysg ar olwynion gorwychder. Halogir y doniau mwyaf awenyddawl trwy eu camddefnyddio i lygru myfyrdod y galon, i oreuro yr aflendid ffieiddiaf, i dŵyll-dawelu dychrynfeydd cydwybod glwyfedig, ac i esmwyth-balmantu y briffordd lithrig lydan sy'n arwain i waered i eigion gehenna. Gwefusau y plentyn, cyn dysgu iawn dori geiriau, a ymsymudant i gablu, a thafod bloesg yr henwr penllwyd a draetha gabledd. Gogwyddir y glust, gan wenu yn ddifyrlawn, i wrando ar lais hudoliaeth; a dirgel-ddychymmygir tŵyll yn sŵn y fflangell, wrth fŵr y carchardŷ, ac yngolwg y pren dioddef. Coronir rhinwedd â drain; rhoddir corsen gwawd yn ei deheulaw; perir iddi blygu pen yn nghongl pob hŵl; teflir llên ddŵ dros ei hwyneb cŵ hardd-deg, er cuddio ei gwrld a'i dagrau; ac wedi ei hymlid yn archolledig i anialdiroedd enciliad, rhoddir ei choron seiriandeg ar ben llygredd, a gwisgir drygioni yn ei mantell dywysogaidd. Arweinir y "March coch," gyda banllefaeu gorfoledd, ar balmant o esgyrn, drwy afonydd o waed. Halogir y gwryfion a'u mamau o fewn y muriau cysegredig; aberthir babanod diniwed, ffrwyth y brŵ, ar allorau eilunod; ac, i beffeithio yr ysgelerder gorwarthus, cyfenwir hŷny yn ddwyfol addoliad! Dyma, yn ol y profion egluraf, ydyw tuedd naturiol calon lygredig dyn.—Gesydd dröell naturiaeth yn fflâm—Lleinw deyrnasoedd âg annhrefn—Lliwia foroedd â gwaed—A thrŷ y gwledydd ângaf yn feusydd galanas. Nid dichonadwy gwadu na chelu y gwirionedd hwn; ac er bod cip-olwg arno, yn ei liw dychrynlyd, yn ddigon i beri i ddyngarwch a rhinwedd dywallt dagrau o waed, eto rhaid oedd ei grybwyll er dangos bod "cyfraith yn angenrheidiol i gynnal moesau da." 'Cyfraith' sydd i ffrwyno cynddaredd dyn pan y mae nwydau aflywodraethus ei galon ar ymdori allan fel rhuthr meirch porthianus. 'Cyfraith' ydyw yr unig wrthglawdd sydd i attal diluw llygredd rhag gôrlifo yn rhyferthwy dinystriol dros y byd. 'Cyfraith' ydyw cleddyf daufiniog cyfiawnder i ddial gwaed ei lladdedigion merthyredig. 'Cyfraith' ydyw tarian brofedig rhinwedd, i ddiffodd picellau tanllyd trachwant a llygredd, a'i hunig arfogaeth

ya wyneb ymosodiadan ei gelysion. 'Cyfraith,' fel craig fawr, ydyw cyagoddfa ddiogel diniwëidrwydd, tlodi a gwendid yn wyneb rhuthrgyrchoedd cynddeiriog crealondeb, trais a gormes, a 'Cyffraith' hefyd, ydyw unig amddiffynfa "moesau da" yn nydd y frwydr.

III.—Dengys natur cyfansoddiad Cymdeithas bod "Cyfraith yn angenrheidiol i gynnal moesau da."

Trefnodd y Goruchaf i ddynion gymdeithasu â'u gilydd; ac heb gymdeithas diflanai ein cysuron a darfyddai ein hanfodiad. Trwy gyfathrach anocheladwy rhoddwyd i lawr sylfaen cymdeithas; a ffurfiwyd, mewn canlyniad, liaws o gysylltiadau perthynasol, megis Tad, Mam; Gŵr, Gwraig; Brawd, Chwaer; Câr, Cymmydog, ac amryw eraill. Felly, lle y mae cyfathrach, rhaid o angenrheidrwydd bod yno gysylltiadau perthynasol; a lle y mae cysylltiadau perthynasol, rhaid, yn ol egwyddorion cyntaf natur, bod dyledswyddau perthynasol yn sylfaenedig arnynt; a lle mae dyledswyddau perthynasol, rhaid, yn ol yr *ail* osodiad, bod rhyw rywmedigaethau sefydledig i'w cyflawni heblaw mympwy cyfnewidiol calon dyn;—oblegid nid "*sic volo*" hunanoldeb a gormes sydd i fod yn rhêol cymdeithas. Mewn gair, lle y mae dynion rhaid bod cyfathrach; lle y mae cyfathrach rhaid bod perthynas; lle y mae perthynas rhaid bod dyledswydd; a lle y mae dyledswydd rhaid bod "*cyfraith*";—canya nis gall *Penryddid* fod yn sylfaen i hardd-adail tangnefedd a dedwyddwch: "Cyfraith," gan hyny, ydyw sylfaen cadernid—tarian amddiffyn—ernes cynnydd—mammaeth dedwyddwch—rhwymyn perffeithrwydd—a choron gogoniant pob cymdeithas.—Ond yn

IV.—Hanes gwahanol Genedlaethau y byd a rydd y dangosiad egluraf a'r prawf cadarnaf o "Angenrheidrwydd cyfraith i gynnal moesau da."

Llwy'r afreidiol, gan hyny, fyddai sefyll yn hîr i ddyrus-resymu ar dir *egwyddorion* pan y mae *ffeithiau* anwadadwy a hirfaith *brofiad* yn cyduno i egluro a chadarnâu y gosodiad dan sylw.

Y mae cyfiawnder dialeddol wedi gorfod ysgrifenu, flwyddyn ar ol blwyddyn, mewn llythyrenau cochion o waed a thân, a hyny yn mron ar ben pob hêol, *bod* "Cyfraith yn angenrheidiol i gynnal moesau da;" ac y mae un linell o gôf-lyfr cyfiawnder, yn ddigon i beri i'r Gwrth-ddeddfwyr mwyaf cyndyn a phenrydd guddio eu penau mewn cywilydd a dychryn, a gwrido, dan lèni gwarth, mewn distawrwydd tragywyddol.

Tan aden cyfraith y meithrinwyd y Celfyddydau a'r Gwybodaethau sydd yn addurno dyn. Sefydliad cyfraith mewn gwlad, yn ol unol dystiolaethau yr Awduron enwocaf, ydyw y cam cyntaf o'i derchafiad

a'i gogoniant. Rhoddir y lle cyntaf i hyn, a'r pwys mwyaf ar hyn, mewn Hanes-lyfrau. Heb gyfraith ni chefnogir celfyddyd; heb gelfyddyd ni fegir gwybodaeth; heb wybodaeth ni thrinir masnach; ac heb fasnach ni chyrhaeddir na chyfoeth, na gogoniant na chadernid.

Sefydliad cyfraith, yn ddiddadl, a ddarfu genedlu a meithrin yn y fynwes ddynol y ddwy egwyddor fawr a ydynt â'r lywodraeth bènaf ar galon dyn, sef *ofn gwarth*, a *chariad at anrhydedd*. Y mae yr egwyddorion hyn yn aml yn gryfach na deniadau rhinwedd, ac yn llymach na chleddyf cyfiawnder. Medrant ffrwyno cybydd-dod, anlladrwydd, balchder, anniolchgarwch, cenfigen, ac amryw ddrwg-anwydau eraill y rhai ydynt yn annghyrhaeddadwy i ffangell cosp: a gallant goroni haelfrydedd, gostyngeiddrwydd, a rhinweddau eraill na fedr cyfiawnder cyhoeddus byth eu gwobrwyo. Dyma y cymhellai cryfaf i foesgarwch a rhinwedd, a dyma y gadwyn aur blethedig sydd yn tueddu fwyaf i gadw cymdeithas yn dangnefeddus, a'r byd mewn iawn drefn. A'r ystyriaeth o effeithiau daionus cyfraith yn yr ystyr yma, a barodd i rai ei galw, "*The masterpiece of human genius*."

Dengys y *President De Goguel*, yn ol cydrediad tystiolaethan y Teithwyr a'r Hynafyddion cywiraf, bod dynion *cyn* sefydliad cyfraith yn grwydriaid gwylltion ac annedwydd, creulawn ac anifeilaidd; yn ddieithriaid i egwyddorion dyngarwch; yn amddifaid o gysuron dynoliaeth; yn bywiolaethu ar ddail a gwreiddiau; ac yn trigo mewn ffâu ac ogofeydd, gan ymhyfrydu mewn ffeidd-dra, gwaed, a dinystr.

Yn narluniad y Bardd Homer o'r Cyclopiad, yn y nawfed Llyfr o'i *Odyssey*, canfyddir drych cywir o sefyllfa dynion *heb* gyfraith. Trais a gormes ydoedd cylch terfyn pob tylwyth. Nwyd a chwant ydoedd unig rêol eu holl ymddygiadau. Ni chyd-ymgynghorent mewn amgylchiadau o bwys, ni chynnorthwyent y gwân dan ei faich, ac ni chydymdeimlent â'r gorthrymedig yn ei adfyd. Ni hauent eu tir, ac ni fedent gynnrych eu meusydd. Dringent y creigiau fel geifr gwylltion, ar eu traed a'u dwylaw. Trigent, ar dywydd tég, ar gopâu y mynyddoedd; ac yn nydd y dryc-hin ymguddient dangsgod y clogwyni. Eu Benywod a syrthient i afaelion y treiswyr cryfaf, neu a ddilynent yn olynol y cynllwynwyr cyfrwysaf. Ni adnebyddid eu tadau gan y plant a enid. Ac yr oedd cysur a *bywyd* gwâs a morwyn, gwraig a phlentyn, yn troi yn gyfangwbl ar fympwy afreymol a thymmer nwydwyllt y gormeswr creulonaf.

Dengys Tully, yn eu Lythyr at ei frawd Quintus, mai doethineb i sefydlu cyfreithiau da, mewn cysylltiad â deniadau areithyddiaeth i dynu sylw atynt, oedd yr unig foddion effeithiol i wareiddio dynion anfoesgar, i feithrin gwybodaeth a rhinwedd, ac i gorpholi tylwythau

gwyllion a gwasgaredig yn gymdeithasan trofnus a heddychlaw, dan rôlaeth egwyddorion cyfiawnder. A thrwy egluro a chefnogi yr un egwyddorion yn ei areithiau, ei ysgrifeniadau, yn gystal ag yn ei holl ymddygiadau yr ennillodd yr anrhydedd o gael ei alw yn "*Dad ei wlad, ac Ail-sylfuenydd Rhufain.*"

Yr ystyriaeth o "Angenrheidrwydd Cyfraith i gynnal moesa da" a gynhyrfodd y Deddfroddwyr doethaf yn y cynoesoedd, cyn dysgu y gelfyddyd o ysgrifennu, i gyfansoddi eu cyfreithiau ar fesur cerdd, yn y modd manylaf, i gael eu canu yn yr eisteddfodau cyhoeddus, fel y byddai iddynt wneuthur argraph dyfnach a mwy arosol ar galonau y werin: a hyn hefyd oedd yr amcan mewn golwg wrth weinyddu y cyfreithiau hyny yn mhyrth y dinasoedd, ger bron yr holl bobl, fel y byddai gwarth a chosp y troseddwr yn fwy cyhoeddus ac yn fwy effeithiol.

Ar ol y diluw, pan y darfu i'r Noachidæ ollwng dros gôf egwyddorion cyfiawnder, ac esgeuluso gosodiadau cyfraith *seithblyg* yr hên batriarch eu tad, tîrodd annhrefn i mewn i'w mysg, terfynodd yr annhrefn hwnw mewn ymwagariad, a suddodd y nifer amlaf o'r tylwythan gwasgaredig hyny i ddyfnderoedd eithaf barbareidd-dra ac anwybodaeth.

Medrdrwydd i sefydlu cyfreithiau buddiol, mewn cysylltiad ag awdurdod i sicrhau ufudd-dod iddynt, a ddarfu dderchafu Nimrod, Assur, a Chedorlaomer i sefyllfaoedd o anrhydedd, eu codi i orseddau brenhinol, a'u cymhwyso i ysgwyd teyrn-wiall awdurdod: a hyn hefyd a ddarfu anfarwoti eu henwau fel sylfaenwyr ymerodraethau eang Babilon, Assyria, a Phersia.

Yn amser Ninus, Semiramis, a Ninyas, pan oedd ymerodraeth Assyria yn uwchder ei chadernid a'i gogoniant, yr oedd ynddi dri ohynghor tra enwog, yn gyfansoddedig, gan mwyaf, o Hynafiaid doethaf y genedl, i sefydlu cyfreithiau addas; a thri o Lysoedd cyfredinol i weinyddu y cyfreithiau mewn cyfiawnder. Ond yn amser Sardanapalus, pan oedd y brenhin yn amlach yn ei windŷ nag yn ei Lŷs, syrthiodd yr hên ymerodraeth fawr hono yn ysglyfaeth i wrthryfelwyr; ac mewn dychryn ac anobaith tâniodd y brenin ei lŷs, difaodd ei drysorau gwerthfawrocaf yn y danllwyth, a llosgodd ei hun ynghanol ei efnuchiaid a'i ordderchadon.

Ar ol bwrw ymaith iau Assyria, syrthiodd y Mediaid, am nad oedd ganddynt gyfreithiau sefydledig, i eithafodd annhrefn; ac ymddyrysu yr oeddynt mewn terfysg diorphwys nes i Deiocees, trwy ddoethineb ei ymddygiadau ac uniondeb ei egwyddorion, ennill eu sylw a'u cymmeradwyaeth, a chael annogaeth ganddynt i sefydlu

cyfreithiau ac i gymmeryd awenau y llywodraeth yn ei law;—yna mwynasant dangnefedd, a ffynasant.

Tan lywodraeth cyfreithiau uniawa yr enailodd yr Aipht y fath enwogrwydd yn y dyddiau gynt nes ei bod yn “fammaeth y celfyddydau, yn grŷd y gwybodaethau, yn wlad y doethion, ac yn gynllun ymerodraethau enwocaf y byd.” Trwy gyhoeddi yr annogaethau cryfaf, a sefydlu y rhwymedigaethau dwysaf i'r amaethwyr fod yn ddiwyd—i'r masnachwyr fod yn onest—i'r plant fod yn ufudd—i'r gwragodd fod yn ddiwair—i'r swyddogion fod yn heddychol—i'r barnwyr fod yn gyfiawn—ac i'r brenin fod yn dad y genedl, blodeuodd eu gwlad fel gardd Paradwysa. Gwisgodd eu dolydd y gwynddleuni barddaf, a dygodd eu meusydd bob rhyw ffrwyth, yn gnŵd toreithiog. Llwythwyd eu trysordai â llawnder. Huliwyd eu byrddau â danteithion. A llanwyd eu calônau â llawenydd. Teyrnasodd heddych o fewn eu rhagfur, trefn o fewn eu temlau, cyfiawnder o fewn eu llysoedd, a ffyniant o fewn eu palasau. Cefnogid ieuencyd awenyddgar—perchid y fenyw rinweddol—anrhydeddid coron penllwydni—ymgrymid i'r offeiriad ffyddlawm—gwisgid y swyddog teilwng yn mantell sidanaidd derchafiad—rhoddid modrwy berlawg awdurdod am fŷs y doeth—dysgleiriai cadwyn aur anrhydedd am wddf y gwladgarwr—a llefid “*Abrac*” o flaen gwir noddwyr y genedl.

Yn nyddiau y barnwyr y rhai oeddynt yn gweinyddu cyfiawnder, yn ol rhêol y gyfraith, yr oedd Israel yn llwyddo, ac yn cael llonyddwch; ond pan ymlygnodd eu blaenoriaid gan ŵyro barn, “ymadawodd y gogoniant.”

Doethineb Solomon yn sefydlu cyfreithiau da, a'i ymdrech i farnu ei ddeiliaid mewn cyfiawnder ydoedd sylfaen ei gyfeeth, ei enwogrwydd, a'i ogoniant. Hyn a barodd i frenhinoedd Arabia a holl dywysogion y dddear geisio gweled ei wyneb, gan ddwyn iddo anrhegion—aur ac arian; arfau a gwisgoedd; meirch a muled; eppôd a pheunod; coed alghummim a pher-arogiau; ac ifori a meini gwerthfawr—lawer iawn. Hyn a doddodd ysbryd Brenines gyfrwysgall Saba, ac a barodd iddi dori allan mewn syndod a dywedyd, bod ei weinidogion oll yn wynfydedig, a'i bobl oll yn ddedwydd. Efe a eisteddai ar orsedd o ifori, wedi ei haddurno â blodau o aur pŵr, i dderbyn ei gennaden, i gyhoeddi ei gyfreithiau, ac i weinyddu cyfiawnder. Deuddeg o lewod a gylchynent ei droedfainc i ddangos y dylai gorseddfa barn fod yn fawreddawg ac ofnadwy. Ond cymmeryd cip-olwg o lestri ei deml, o ddodrefn i lŷs, ac o addurn hâfdŷ coedwig Libanus, mewn cysylltiad â rhifedi ei gerbydan, helaethrwydd ei fasnach, gogoniant ei ymerodraeth, a dedwyddwch ei ddeiliaid, canfyddir ar-unwaith bod cyfreithiau addas yn sicrau cadwraeth “moesau da;” ac yn

sylfaen cyfoeth ac enwogrwydd a gogoniant a dedwyddwch. Nid rhyf-
edd, gan hyny, oedd clywed Solomon, y doethaf o ddynion, yn dywed-
yd, a hyny pan oeddei benwŷni yn anrhydeddusach na 'i goron, Mai
trwy farn y cadarnêir gwlad, y sicrêir gorsedd, ac yr amlêir y
cyfiawn.

Yr hyn a dragwyddolodd warth, ac a gyflymodd ddinysr Jehoiacim
oedd ei gynddaredd a'i ryfyg yn taffu "Llyfr y gyfraith" i'r tân, ar
ol ei ddarnio yn gyntaf â chylllell ysgrifenydd.

Eugenluso darllen y 'gyfraith,' ar ygŵyliau gosodedig, yn ol ordin-
ad y Goruchaf, a achosodd ddiwreiddiad y genedl Iuddewig o'u
gwlad hyfrydlawn, ac a barodd drais-gludiad dodrefn drudfawr eu
templ a'u llysoedd i hulo byrddau tywysogion Babilon, ac i addurno
templ eu duw, Belus.

O erddi blodeuog yr Aipht, Caldêa, a Phalestine, hawdd i'r han-
esydd groesi i diroedd Groeg; ac yno, mewn cylch bychan, ceir y
profion cadarnaf a'r amlygiadau egluraf o "angenrheidrwydd cyfraith
i gynnal moesau da."

Er bod y cûdd-chwedlau paganaidd yn priodoli cryn enwogrwydd
i'r Titaniaid, y Pelasgi, y Cariaid, ac eraill o'r cynfrodorion; eto, y
gwir yw, mai crwydriaid annedwydd a barbaraid oeddynt cyn
sefydlu cyfraith yn eu tir. Cyfraith, trwy feithrin eu rhinweddau
dysgleirwch, a gloywi eu doniau awenyddawl, a ddarfu eu codi, o
radd i radd, i enwogrwydd anfarwol. Trwy sefydlu cyfraith y caf-
odd Cecrops yr anrhydedd o fod yn achubydd Attica—yn blànydd
Athen—yn sylfeinydd templ Minerva—ac yn sefydlydd llŷs yr
Arëopagus.

Yr ystyriaeth o "angenrheidrwydd cyfraith i gynnal moesau da,"
a barodd i frenhinoedd a duwiau blygu, heb rwgnach, i ddedryd yr
Arëopagitæ. Hyn a barodd i Amphiction sefydlu y cynghor-lŷs a
dawelodd ei wlad, ac a anfarwolodd ei enw. Hyn a enwogodd y
Delphinium, y Paladium, a'r Prytanëum fel llysoedd barn. Hyn a
dderchafodd Cranæus, Erechthëus a Thesëus i'r fath uwchafiaeth ar eu
gorseddau brenhinol. Hyn a gynhyrfodd erwindeb Draco, diwyg-
iwr Athen, ac a barodd iddo selio, mewn effaith, ei gyfreithiau â
gwaed. Hyn a barodd i Solon ail-gadarnhau yr Arëopagus, a sefydlu
"senedd y pedwar cant," mewn gobaith y byddent, fel dwy angor
ansymudadwy, yn ddigon i ddiogelu y wlad rhag myned yn ddrylliau
o flaen tônau chwyddedig aflywodraeth a gormes: a'i ddoethineb fel
Deddfwr, ydoedd coron ei barch a'i enwogrwydd, ac unig sylfaen ei
awdurdod a'i ddefnyddioldeb. Doethineb ac ymdrech Lycurgus, fel
deddfwr, a ennillodd iddo yr enwad anrhydeddus "Cyfaill y duwiau;"
a hyn a barodd i annhrefn ffoi o Sparta ac a'i derchafodd, mewn gallu

a gogoniant, goruwch ei holl gymmydogesau. Tan rôlaeth Pelopidas ac Epaminondas y gwnaed y "*Theban pigs*" yn "Arglwyddi Groeg." Dysgyblaeth cyfreithiau milwraidd Groeg a wnaeth ei milwyr yn anorchfygadwy, ac a anfarwolodd eu gorchestion wrth dreflan Marathon—yn mwllch y Thermopylae—wrth dref Plataea—ar benrhyn Mycale—wrth ynys Salamis—wrth yr afon Granicus—ac wrth drefydd Arbela ac Issus. Hyn hefyd a roddodd goron buddugoliaeth ar ben mintai o honynt, ar wastadedd Cunaxa, yn nghanol myrddiynau o'u gelynion, ac a ddiogelodd eu dychweliad i'w gwlad, drwy rwystrau aneirif, dan lywyddiaeth Xenophon. Yr ystyriaeth o "Angenrheidrwydd cyfraith i gynnal moesau da," a barodd i'w doethion ddywedyd,—

"Ymwylltia y werin pan gysgo y brenin;

Ond byddant yn ddedydd pen ddeffrŷ y Llywydd."

Hyn a barodd i Philip o Macedon, ac Alexander Fawr ar ei ol, ymostwng yn wirfoddol i erfyn addysgiadau yn egwyddorion Rhêolaeth gan yr Athronydd Xenocrates.

Tan effeithiolaeth uniongyrchol cyfreithiau rhagorawl Lycurgus a Solon y miniwyd cynion Phidias—y cywreiniwyd pwyntel Zeuxis—y melyswyd rhyddiaith Herodotus, tad Hanesyddiaeth—y mesurwyd dywediadau a gorphwys-dônau Isocrates—y coronwyd yr Awen gan Euripides a Sophocles—y cynhyrfwyd hyawdledde Demosthenes a Thucydides—y meithrinwyd gwladgarwch Pericles a Cimon—y taniwyd gwroldeb Miltiades, Pausanias a Leonidas—ac y gloiwyd rhinweddau dysgleirwch yr Athrawon anfarwol Zeno a Socrates. A dengys Xenophon, yn ei Cyropœdia, mai yn ngerbydd rhinwedd, dan effeithiolaeth egwyddorion cyfreithiau da, y marchogodd Cyrus, drwy fyrdd o elynion, o fwthyn bugail i orsedd Babilon.

"Salus populi suprema lex," ydoedd egwyddor sylfaenol Llywodraeth Rhufain pan yn ei llawn ogoniant. Dyma ydoedd Arwyddair ei Deddf-lyfrau—diweddsglo deuddeg llêch ei chyfraith—yr Alpha a'r Omega yn nghredo doethion ei senedd—a thestun amryw o gyfansoddiadau anfarwol ei phrif Aweanyddion. Yr egwyddor hon a ddarfu ei derchafu i eistedd, fel Brenines, ar orsedd y ddaear, a'i dysgu i ysgwyd ei theyrnwialen gyda rhwysg cyffredinol. Tra dân lywodraeth hon, yr oedd ei muriau o feini marmor, ei llysoedd wedi eu gwisgo âg aur, ei themlau yn addurnedig gan berlau, a'r pérarogl puraf yn llenwi ei holl gyassegroedd. Tra dân lywodraeth hon, yr oedd ei thrysordai yn llawnion, ei hathrofaon yn enwog, a'i llengan milwraidd yn anorchfygadwy. Tra dân lywodraeth hon, yr oedd ei chymmydogesau yn plygu ger ei bron i

dderbyn y gyfraith o'i genau, gan fwrw eu hanrhegion wrth ei thraed a'i haddoli fel Ymerodres y ddaear. Trwy ei threfn filwraidd, cymylodd ogoniant Carthage, Persia, Assyria, a Macedonia; a tharawodd ddychryn trwy Æthiopia, Parthia, Germany, a'r India. Ond pan unwaith yr ymadawodd cyfiawnder o'i llysoedd barn, newidiodd yr aur coeth da, a diflannodd yr holl ogoniant. Nid oedd ei milwyr mwy yn anorchfygadwy. Ei thywysogion, fel hyddod heb gael porfa, oeddynt ddinerth o flaen yr ymlidwyr. Anrheithiwyd ei thrysordai gan y gelyn. Maluriwyd ei themlau addurnedig, a thaflwyd ei meini caboledig yn mhen pob hêol. Llychwinwyd ei hallorau harddaf gan lŵch a mŵg a gwaed. Rhydodd ei delwau dysgleiriaf. Taflwyd ei chôfgolofnau mwyaf cedyrn i'r llwch. Ffôdd Awenydd. Distawodd y gân. Aeth y dolydd gwyrddeision yn anialdir diffwrth. Llwy'r ddifwynwyd ar unwaith.

"Terra potens armis atque ubere glebæ." Cododd pob annrhefn ei ben, ac ymledodd drygioni fel plâ dros y wlad. Y genedl, gan ymlygru a ymlygrodd. Y morwynion a arferent anlladrwydd o'u mebyd; a'r gwragedd a wenent ar eu gau-gariadau wrth fyrddau eu harglwyddi, ac a werthent, heb wrido, eu diweirdeb i estroniaid, gan yfed eu llwyddiant o'u llestri priodas. Trwy hyn aeth y dirywiad yn gyffredinol. Gwelwyd epil yr Enwogion a fedrent beri i Pyrrhus a Hannibal grynu, heb wroldeb i wisgo y cledddy—heb fedr i drin y gŵys—heb ddawn i sefyll ar y *Rostrum*—ac heb gymhwysder i blygu wrth yr allor.

Traddodiadau y Noachidæ ydoedd sylfaen cyfansoddiad Ymerodraeth êang China; a'r cyfreithiau a sylfaenwyd ar yr egwyddorion hyn—er wedi eu llygru yn fawr gan Confucius, Mencius, ac eraill—ydyw y gadwyn blethedig a rwymodd ei myrddiynau aneirif i gŵdweithredu mewn undeb, yn wyneb chwyldrôadau dinystriol o ddwy i dair mil o flynyddoedd.

Y mae'n wir bod coelgrefydd, i raddau galarus yn gyssylltiedig âg egwyddorion y rhan *grefyddol* o'r Gyfundraith Dderwyddol, eto rhaid addef mai y gôsodiadau *gwladol* sylfaenedig arni, oeddynt yr unig foddion effeithiol i gadw y werin mewn ufudd-dod a thangnefedd: a hyn hefyd, yn bènaf, a ddarfu godi Archdderwyddon Môn i'r eisteddleuoedd uwchaf ar Orseddau Magi y Gorllewin.

Trwy sefydlu cyfreithiau uniawn y darfu i Charlemagne ac Alfred Fawr, Sylfeinydd Athrofa Rhydychen, wasgaru, i raddau, y tywyllwch dudew barbaraidd oedd yn gorchuddio Ewrop yn y nawfed ganrif; a thrwy hyn hefyd, yr ennillodd Hywel Dda a Blegwryd ei weinidog y fath barch ac enwogrwydd yn y ganrif ganlynol.

Tan effeithiolaeth iachusawl sefydliadau a chyfreithiau da, y mae

wyneb llydan y "Byd Newydd" yn ymadnewyddu i wiago harddwch. Gwelir yno yn awr fyrdd o blant yn cyrchu yn finteioedd i'r Ysgolion; ac yn eu dychweliad adref gyda'r hŵyr, clywir y llenyrc'h a'r gelltydd, oeddynt unwaith yn driglëoedd dreigiau, yn adseinio eu difyr ganiadau. Meithrinir yno yn bresennol y celfyddydau a'r gwybodaethau a addurnant ddyn. Eu Hathrofäon sefydledig a flod-
emant dân nawdd y Llywodraeth, a'u pinaglau cyssegredig a dderch-
afant eu penau hyd y nefoedd.

Canfyddir, yn rhy amlwg, o'r tu arall, effeithiau galarus ac andwyol penrhyddid ac annuwiaeth yn y difrod galaethus a oddi-weddodd Ffrainc, yn amser y chŵyl-drôad, yn niwedd y ganrif ddiweddaf. Llanwyd y wlad o derfysg a dychryn. Lliwiwyd yr hëolydd â gwaed. Ni pherchid na gwraig na gwryf; ac ni arbedid y plentyn sugno mwy na'r henŵr penllwyd. Nid oedd tawelwch i dad wrth ei fwrdd gyda'i blant—na diogelwch i briod yn ei wely gyda'i anwylyd—na noddod i efrydydd yn ei lyfrgell gyda'i Fibl—na chyssegr i addolwr yn ei deml wrth yr Allor. Mwrddrwyd yno filoedd o wirioniaid, heb gysgod prawf, chwaethach awdurdod cyfraith. Yna, wedi tyngu tragwyddol elyniaeth i drefn rhëolaeth freninol, a thragywyddol ffyddlondeb i chwech o ffûg-sefydliadau gwahanol, a hÿny o fewn cylch o ddeutu chwe' blynedd, plygodd y genedl ddiofrydedig i ruddfan a gwaedu dan orthrynder gormeswr.

Cyn terfynu y Llythyr hwn, erfyniaf genad i gyfeirio meddwl y darlennydd at *dri* o adsylwadau.

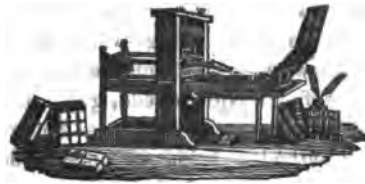
1. Canfyddir, yn wyneb yr ystyriaeth o bwys a gwirionedd y testun dan sylw bod deddfwŷr doethion, a llywiawdwŷr cyfiawn yn teilyngu yr anrhydedd a'r parch mwyaf. "Awdurdodau gorchel" a gweinidogion gosodedig gan y Goruchaf ydynt, er dial lliad ar ddrwgweithredwŷr ac er mawl i'r gweithredwŷr da. Gwisgo y maent gleddyf cyfiawnder, ac "angenrhaid yw ymostwng iddynt," nid yn unig o herwydd y "formidine pœnœ," ond o herwydd y "virtutis amore" hefyd. Nid rhyfedd, gan hÿny, eu bod, yn ol hen arferiad, yn cael eu galw yn "conditores imperiorum," am eu bod yn gwneuthur "bythod o bridd yn ddinasoedd o farmor:"—yn "Perpetui principes," am eu bod yn teyrnasu yn eu gosodiadau gwladol dros oesoedd tragwyddol pan eu hunain wedi eu rhifo gyda'r marwolion:—yn "Salvatores," am eu bod yn ymlid gormes a therfysg i ddiŷngan diroedd anghof:—ac yn "Patres patriæ," am eu bod yn gwneuthur y Gyfraith, nid yn ddagr dichell nac yn gleddyf gormes—ond yn "ffon gonestrwydd, yn darian diniweidrwydd, ac yn etifeddiaeth y tlawd."

2. Canfyddir, yn amlwg, y dylid talu, gyda llawenydd, "deyrnged

a tholl ac ofn a pharch i'r rhai sydd yn gwylied ar hyn yma." Y mae holl ysgogiadau cymdeithas, a holl egwyddonion masnachael, yn eu gwahanol gyssylltiadau aneirif yn gofyn eu sylw manylaf, a hŷny yn feunyddiol. Nid bychan gam hŷny yw eu gofal, ac nid ysgafn eu baich: ac nid yw ond cyfiawnder iddynt gael oefnogiad a chynnaliseith. Heb deyrnged ni chynnelir llywodraeth, heb lywodraeth ni chedwir trefn, heb drefn ni chefnogir "meesau da," ac heb foesau da ni chyrhaeddir na dedwyddwch nac enwogrwydd.

Canfyddir, yn olaf, y dylem ni fel Prydeiniaid, gydnabod, mewn ysbryd diolchgar, ein rhwymedigaethau amrhaethadwy i Lwydd y bydoedd, am y rhagorfreintiau lliosog a fwynêir genym dan sawdd llywodraeth dirion Teulu Brunswick. Dan effeithiolaeth uniongyrchol gosodiadau rhagorol llywodraeth ein gwlad, y meithrinwyd yn mynwesau ein hamaethwŷr a'n masnachwŷr—ein morwŷr a'n milwŷr—ein llywriadwŷr a'n hathrawon—ie, a'n rhianedd hefyd—y rhinweddau dysgleirwch ag ydynt wedi derchafa Prydain i fed yn Eden y byd o ran ei ffrwythlonedd—yn Dyrn y byd o ran ei masnach—yn Fabilon y byd o ran ei gogoniant—yn Rhufain y byd o ran ei hawdurdod—yn Athen y byd o ran ei dysgeidiaeth—ac yn Gaerusalem y byd o ran ei chrefydd.

SOLON.



AWDLAU

AR

WLEDD BELSASSAR.

AWDL

AR WLEDD BELSASSAR,

GAN CATWG.

Y CYNNWYSIAD.

RHAN I.

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RHAN I.

GWLEDD Belsassar, ar ei oriau—olaf ;

Ei elwch a'i aethau,
Ai einioes ef yn nesáu
I gyngerth, ing, ac angau.

Dull Belsassar a'n harwedd—i waled,
Er alaeth, y llygredd
A wnaï bechod i'n buchedd ;
Yr hyn wnaï lwgr yn ei wledd.

Pechod yw gwaelod pob gwŷn,—gwaharddai
Y Gwir Dduw ei ganlyn,
Gan rybuddiau y daw dyn
I ddialedd o'i ddilyn.

Dielir pawb a'i dilyn,—dial dwys
A dâl Duw i'w blentyn
Am bechod,—wermod ei wŷn
A ddiarbed rydderbyn.

Gwthiwyd plant Duw yn gaethion,—o'u tiroedd
Torwyd yr Iuddewon
Am bechod,—mewn trafodion,
Ei bobl ânt i Babilon,

I fin oddef seithneg o flynyddau
 Di hedd, o hyd dan waradwyddiadau,
 Yn nhir gelynion,—yn oer galonau;—
 Mawr oedd euogrwydd, a môr o ddagrau;
 A niweidiwyd caniadau ei bobloedd;
 Griddfannu ydoedd greddf eu heneidiau.

Gweled dirmyg eu galon—afrywiog,
 A friwiai eu calon,
 Yn gofyn cerdd lwysgerdd, lon,
 O syw ganiadau Sion.

A denai waeth-waeth, eu Duw a hwythau
 A dra-dystyridd drwy dost eiriau:
 Mynai 'r galon brydion eu bwriadau
 Erchyllach, trawsach treisiau,—eu trosi
 A'u dwyn i addoli mudion ddelwan.

Coelio duwiau y Caldeaid,—gwydus!
 Gwadu 'r Duw bendigaidd!
 Mawr yw hyn! gwell meirw, o rhaid:
 Ebai 'r hyawdl Hebreaid.

Galarant, trôant eu trem,
 Aml sylwant, at Deml Salem,—
 Nes cyrhaedd mynwes cariad
 Eu dwyfol dosduriol Dad.

A'u Duw mād ac ofnadwy,
 Yn eu mysg, a wnai enw mwy
 Hynod iddo ei hunan,
 Ac o'r tân eu gwared hwy.

Garw ddial gai 'r Iuddewon—end etto,
 Bu 'n dattod y galon:
 Marwhau a thymheru hon
 I ddiwygiad oedd ddigon.

Bu gwaeth, er eu bygythio,
 Ddynion afradlon y fro.
 Ni fawrhaid yn y fro hon,
 Dduw oesawl na'i dda weision.
 Gerthed eu bai! gwrthod budd,
 A rhoi heibio bob rhybudd;
 A chan gyd-bechu 'n gadarn,
 Hwy ânt,—addfedant i farn.

O'r dyffyrn, esgyn a wnaf—yn odrist,
 Gan edrych beth welaf;
 O dir uchel edrychaf,
 Ac amlwg olwg a gaf.

I'r caethion dilon mae dydd—yn nesu
 I'w haneisor Lywydd
 Gerth rwymo eu gorthrymydd,
 A'u galw hwy draw i'w gwlad rydd.

Wele lu mawr ar erfawr yrfa,
 Yn ymadael o derfyn Media,
 Oll heb arswyd, a llu o Bersia,
 A rhai ymunwyr o Armenia,
 Trwy ammod yn troi yma; anrheithiant
 Bawb a lynant yn Babilonia.

Y milwyr ar eu camelod,
 Wŷch ryfelwyr a chawrfilod,
 A meirch dihafeirch yn dyfod,
 Glewion, arfawg lu anorfod.

Yn ol y gâd, niwl a gerdd,
 Lluwch ogyrch, llwch a'u hagerdd.
 A'r niwl yn troi yn olan
 Trwy dân gwyllt rhwng traed yn gwau.
 Hwy a lymion garlamant;
 Yma yn swta nesânt.

Wele, ddoniawl Faeslywydd union,
 Cyrus, nai Darius, hynod Wron,
 Yn effraw fyddinaw ei ddynion;
 Rêoleiddia ei ddewr lüyddion:
 Yn ewybr ac yn hoewon—ymrestrant,
 A bygylant wynebaw galon.

Hwy lanwant Fabilonia—oludog;
 Wele 'r wlad yn sathrfa
 Am bechod: bythol nôd wna
 Yn ninystr y fan yna.

Acw, wele, encilwyr—o'r ddinas,
 Addas gyfarwyddwyr,
 Gobrias ac y Brëyr
 Gadata gyda y gwŷr.

Ceiswŷr gwaed am waed ydynt—a dial;
 Deuwr a â rhagddynt
 Er y caerau a'r cyrynt,
 Dau â i mewn er dim ynt.

Gwedi rhwygo y fro frâs,
 Gwrdd unant ger y ddinas.

Ychydig o ymdrechiadan—a fu
 O fewn dwy o fiwyddau;
 Gwelwyd o ddentu 'r gwaliau,
 Ymdrin ddygn am dro neu ddau.

Cawn hanes cyn ei eni— am Cyrus
 Ddaionus, a'i enwi
 Yn addwyn frenin iddi;
 Y chwyf hon yr ymchwel hi.

Belsassar i'w blâs iesin;
 Ei gref nawdd ef yw ei ddin;
 Ac adail gaerog ydyw,
 Drych hefyd i'r hollfyd yw.

Ymaros uwchlaw ei muriau—a wnaif,
 I wneud sylwiadau
 O'i hynod ryfeddodau
 Lliosog, cyn ei llesgâu.

Anhafal yw hon hefyd;
 Hon sydd ben dinasoedd byd.
 Meithder i bellder heb ail
 Yw hyd a lled ei hadail:
 Pymtheng milltir, mewn tîr tîg,
 Ydyw, Petrual wiwdeg;

Triugain milltir ogylch
 Yw hon; a chaer yn ei chylch;
 A chan porth prês eres wrdd;
 A dŵ'r agwrdd yn drogylch.

Trwyddi hefyd traidd afon—yn dyfod
 Rhwng deufur uchelion,
 A phyrth prês ddwy rês ar hon,
 Trwy y muriau tra mawrion.

Wele ynddi grogerddi agyrddion,
 A gwiwfad eres—golygfa dirion—
 Rhodfeydd hygyrch—lennyrch dillynion—

Uwchlaw y ddinas, iach le i ddynion;
Lle sawrus llysiau irion—sydd yna—
Awyr a gluda eu harogl hedion.

Wil ei hoff lysoedd hi a'i phalasan;
Fireinied ei hamlwg fawrion demlau,
Yn ddirhynodol gan addurniadau,
Eu parwyd hwy a lanwyd o luniau
Llu daear—a lle y duwiau—ynddynt;
Rhaf nad ydynt werth rhoi eu nodiadau.

Ynddynt hefyd, drymallyd drem!
Sylwais, mae llestri Salem:
Anaddas, ni a wyddom,
Eu lleâu â duwiau'r dom.

Y brif ddinas sydd brawf o ddeniau
Ceinwiw, odidog, y cyndadau:—
Ni henwid byth ei hynod bethau,
Rhy faith aros rhifo ei thyrau
Lle mynych y llummanau;—llawn weithion
Yw hon o feithion hynafiaethau.

Ond annuw iawn y dynion
Oll a drefyd ar hyd hon.
Lleddir, gosdyngir y da,
Dyrchir, dyheddir didda.
Llosgi, lladd, a dyspaddu,
Ar arch rydd Llywydd y llu.

Dynion yn trin dewiniaeth—sy, yna,
A swyn a hudoliaeth;
Ni bu rai a wyrai waeth,
Ar ddaear, i audduwiaeth.

Rhoddi mawrhydi i Merodach,
Nebo, Nergal, ac i Faal folach,
Gas weision, ac i Shesach;—gan wadu,
Cablau, nid caru, Duw cywirach,

Gan angerddol, reddfol rym
Llygredd yn ei holl awgrym,
Goddefir pob drwg ddyfais;
Balchder, gorthrymder, a thrais:
Pob pechod a bennodir
Sydd yn hon:—hi sawdd yn wir.

Gwŷr Cyrus ger y caerau—y gwyliant;
A'r trigolion hwythau
O'u mewn hwynt; ac yn nawynâu
Da fyd a phob defodau.

I'w mur, a'u duwiau meirwon,—a derau
Hyderai 'r trigolion;
Na welid yna alon
I beri brad a braw bron.

A denai gŵyl y duw gan—hono oedd
Flynyddol ei chylchau,
Er rhoi diolch i'r duwiau,
A gwledd i'w rhyfedd fawraû.

RHAN IA.

BELSASSAR lawn cyfaredd,
Archai a darluniai 'r wledd,
I'w gweini yn ddi gynnil;
Gwledd fawr i'w arglwyddi fil.

Och! frenin, na chyfranai
I dlodion, efryddion rai.
I wledda nid dyma 'r dydd;
Mae Cyrus am y caerydd.
Ha! frenin ofer, annuw,
Ymprydia, gweddïa Dduw.
Darparu a sychu sydd
I fynu dy afonydd:
Lyw annuw, nid crinddau, crêd,
Na mŵr, a wna ymwaredd
Tithau, pe-gwypit weithion,
Tydi a syrthi 'r nês hon l.

A'r wledd rhagddi, a gweini ceginiaeth;
Ymroed i'r perwyf, mawr y darpariaeth;
Byrddau a drefwyd, hulisyd yn helioeth,
Y rhai a lanwyd â phob ryw laniaeth,
Seigiau y dywysogaeth, yn ddestlus,
Sy'n ddarbedus yn y ddarbodaeth.

A deddyw mawr Lyw y wledd
Gyfeiryd mewn rhwygfa wreidd;

A'i segur dywysogion,
 Gwŷr a fawráid ger ei fron.
 Maith imi lenwi darluniad—ollaw!
 Eu dull a'u hymddygiad:—
 Diŵyrni gellir dirnad
 Fod i 'r wledd defodau 'r wlad.
 Eisteddant, mawránt eu Rhi
 A rhodres i'w fawrhydri.
 Ow! ni welir un holiad,
 A fyn y Rhi ofyn rhad
 Duw weithion, er bendithiaw.
 Y wledd, o roddion ei law.
 Na, na, i loddesta 'dd ânt;
 Duw uniawn ni adwaenant.
 Ymborthant, fawr, erfawr rill;
 Draw o'u gŵydd aid a'r gweddill:
 Heb sôn am ffyddlon goffâu
 Gwir roddwr trugareddau.
 Gweini gwlŷ i'w mân mŷnant
 Breisgion wŷr, brwysgo a wnant.
 A mawrán eu duwiau am eu dyhedd
 Arddyrchu ogyrch, yr ordderch wragedd;
 Peri halawgrwysg i bob rhyw lygredd,
 Er gwae a dylaith, rhwyg a dialedd;
 Sarhau Duw, nes o'r diwedd—ryfygu
 Taer ymyru â llestri tŷ 'r Mawredd.
 Ennynai hyn yn union,
 Eiddigedd Naf, uchaf Iôn.
 Gwelid gŵg am y drwg dra
 I'r brenin, er braw yna.
 Ys arwydd echrys, er ei ddychryn,
 I'w weled ar y pared purwyn,
 Lle y daeth bysedd llaw dyn—i gerfio:
 Brined yno y barnwyd annyn.
 Ei lwydd a'i wledd a luddiwyd;—o elwch
 I alar chwyldrowyd,
 O'i wrês a'i rodres i rwyd
 Gwae, erysi, ac arswyd.
 Gweddnewidiai, delwai 'r dyn
 Gan gyffro, agro, egryn,

A rhwymau llwynau 'r Llyw od,
 O ddeutu yn ymddattod.
 Curai ynghyd, dybryd wedd!
 Ei ddeulin gan ddialedd.

Galwai 'n groch, mewn broch a braw—adwythig,
 Y doethion, gan addaw,
 Os cai a ddarllenai 'r llaw,
 Roi addien wobrau iddaw.

Daeth yno bob doethineb—a alwai:
 Ond wele fethineb,
 O honynt ni chaed wyneb
 A'i llëai—ni allai neb.

Y brenin ni b'ai 'r unwedd,
 Cyffrôai, newidiai 'i wedd;
 Terfysgus arswydus âi;
 Gorsynai gwŷr ei senedd.

Yna daeth i'w enaid ef
 Arswydus, gwynofus gnif.
 O! anhydyn, elyn Naf!
 Pa lid i'w ofid a ŷf?

Yn ystod y trafod trwm,
 A dyryswch direswm,
 Daeth Nitocris, megis mam
 Dynner, a newydd dinam,
 Fod i Ddaniel fad ddoniau
 I gael rhin a'i eglurâu.
 Daniel uwchlaw 'r dewiniaid
 Oedd ddoeth a dewr ddyddiau 'th daid.

Galwer am hwn, hwn, ebai hi—a all
 Ei ollawl ddëongli:
 Cais Ddaniel, oruchel Ri,
 Llaw Daniel all dy weini.

Ei llais ddadebrai y llu
 O brudd wŷn braidd i wenn.
 Cennadon âi 'n union, a
 Daniel a gyrechid yna.

Yn chwai medd y Llyw, Na chél
 Dy enw, ai ti yw Daniel?

Imi yn hygoel maynega—ai ti
Wyt o gaethglud Juda,
Dewinydd, dêonglydd da
Fu rymus i'r fro yma?

Methodd doethion i'w hòni—ddiorlludd
Ddarllen a dêongli
Yr ysgrif, fel y gweli
Mor dëg, ar fy mhared i.

Yr ysgrifen os darlenni—yn llawn
Gan ei llwyr ddêongli,
Ysagfn borphor a wiagi,
Ag aur dorch anrhegir di.

Cai harddwch, parch, ac urddas—y trydydd
Lyw tradewr i'm teyrnas;
Dy enw fydd mawr i'm dinas,
Dy fri trwy Galdea frâs.

Ebai Daniel, Bid yna
Dy anrhegion heirddion, ha!
Cai roi 'r rhai'n i'w carwr hwy,
Dibris genyf dy wobrwy.
Yr ysgrifen darllenaf;
I glyw y Rhi eglurâf.

Clyw, O frenin, nis celaf wirionedd;
Duw a ranai i'th dad yn dirionwedd,
Doraeth mirain, llywodraeth a mawredd.
Yntau âi 'n fradwr, treisiwr trahauswedd.
Crynai fyd i gyd yn gydswedd—rhagddo;
Rhag yno ddirio ei fawr gynddaredd.

A fynai a laddai o lid,
A fynai a gadwai i gyd,
A fynai ostyngai ei 'stâd,
Ac a fynai dyrchai i'w dud,
Archai, ac a fynai gai fod.

Uchder ei falchder a fu—wir achos
I'r Goruchaf wgu,
A'i droi 'n ts; o deyrnasu
I waeth 'stâd na chaethwas du.

Pablwyd, ac o fysg pobloedd
Gyrwyd ef, digariad oedd.

Y pwyll i'w galon pallai,
 Megis calon eidion âi:
 Di anwydan dyn ydoedd;
 Un fel uthr anghenfil oedd;
 Gyda'r cyfryw 'n byw, a bod
 Ar wellt, fel rhyw wylltflod.
 A chyd a hwy gwlychwyd ef
 Gan, a than wllth y wiwnef.

Hyd oni wybu, a chydabod—pwy
 Oedd pen pob awdurdod,
 A phrif Lyw pob byw a bod,
 Barn, iawnder, a brenindod.

Tithau, ei fab, ti aethost
 Yn flaenawr rhy fawr ei fôst.

Ymgodaist yma gwed'yn,—heb ystyr,
 Heb ostwng mewn dychryn;
 A dilynaist ei linyr,
 Er gwybod o honod hyn.

Dïystyraist, gwatworaist Ddaw tirion,
 Ti heddyw, alwaist am sancteiddolion
 A daionus lestri ei dŷ union;
 Yma daethant; a chyda 'th gymdeithion,
 A chyda'r ordderchadon, buost ti
 I'w halogi, y'ngwydd ei olygon.

Moliennaist, addolaist dy ddelwan,
 A dy fwyn oeddynt eu defnyddiau,
 Gyda braenus, wywedig breniau;
 Dison ydynt a disyniadan.
 A Duw 'th bywyd a 'th bïau—ni pherchaist;
 Ti hawdd adewaist Dduw y duwiau.

O ger ei fron anfonid
 Y darn llaw, megis dwrn llid,
 I fanol ysgrifenu
 Dy ddychrynlllyd ddedryd ddu.

Samaritan lân a ganlyn

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A'i heglurâd gwelir yw hyn.
 Y farn yw hyn: Dy freniniaeth
 Rhifai Dduw, a'i rhif hi a ddaeth

I ben; ef a'i gorphenodd
Er ei fawl, mewn cywir fodd.

Tithau, pwyswyd ti, weithion,
Yn gywir, frŷ, ger ei frôn,
Mewn tafol oesol, iesin;
Gwael wyd, fe 'th brofwyd yn brin.

Dy freniniaeth helaeth hon,
Heddyw, a roed yn ddwy rân;
Persiaid a Mediaid a'i mŷn.
Gwir hefyd yw 'r ysgrifen.

Y doethion heb sôn a sŷnant—i gyd,
A diwyd wrandawant
Ar Ddaniel lawn urdduniant:
Rhyfeddu o'r neilldu wnant.

Toster a iawnder un-Duw—cyhoeddai,
Cyhuddodd yr annuw.
O! agyrddwas y Gwir-Dduw:
Eon a dewr dros enw Duw.}

Archai y Llyw, gwyw heb gél,
Ei adduned i Ddaniel.
Ni wenai yno wyneb
Gan fraw: nid annistaw neb.

Gan drymion argoelion gwelwant;
Wedi hyny y dihoenant;
Ymhell i ing ymollyngant:
Dir y gwasgwyd, a dargysgant.

Rhag cyni af fi o'r fân
I syllu beth sy' allan.

A gwelaf fod trigolion—y gaered—
Yn gorwedd, fel meirwon,
Yn ei bythau yn ben boethion;
Llu anfuddiol, oll yn feddwon:
Neb effro yn gwylio gâlôn
Ar ei thyllau, na phorthorion.
O rhyfedd! Pyrth yr afon—heb eu cau!
Och! hithau 'n sech weithion!
Ar hyd yr hon
Wele alon!

Ac wele, yr encilwŷr—i'r flaenrhes
Yn eres flaenorwŷr,
Gobrias, ac y brēyr
Gadata. Pa gynna gwŷr?

Taerion torant
I fewn, hŷf ânt,
Agorant byrth y gaered;
Llyna y llwybr, yn llawn lled,
Heb oludd, hyd deml Belus,
I Gyrus yn agored.

O'r ffurfafen ysblenydd
Lleuer, sér, a lloer y sydd.

Ac eilwaith y trigolion—i'w cael
Yn eu cwsgechryslon.
Oni faeddir hwy 'n feddwon?
Oni syrth y ddinas hon?

Wele, Gyrus a'i lu gwrol,—treiddiant
Trwyddi yn fuddugol;
Taro wnant eyn troi yn ol;
Ennilliant hi yn ollol.

Cyn y borau gwnaed ei theiau
Hi yn feddau anufuddion.
Cyrus, yntau, a'i lummanau
Ar ei chaerau, orwych Wron.

Rhedeg i ryfyg rhydost,
I uchder, balchder, a bost,
Ac i ddewis gaudduwiaeth,
I chwerwedd, o'r diwedd daeth:
Gorddwys watwor y Gwir-Dduw,
Ysu yn dost weision Duw,
Pechod na bu wermod waeth,
A'u dug i farnedigaeth.

O wleda traws! O ladd trwm!
Ac uthrol y rhwyg athrwm.
Lluoedd ar luoedd a lās
O ddynion, yn y ddinas.

Taro Belsassar yn farwol—o'i gwag,
A'i osgordd freninol;

Medi yn ddiammodol,
 Heb adaw neb o'i dŷ 'n ol.
 Yna Darius yn dirion,
 A ddaeth i'r freniniaeth hon.

Cyrus ddaionus yna—a ollwng
 Allan gaethglud Juda;
 Ant tu a'u gwlad ddifrad dda,
 I rydd eilfyd o'r ddâlfa.

Pob rhyw ddwyfol *brophwydoliaeth*—heb ludd,
 A gwblâ *Rhagluniaeth*:
 Yn ol y *Gair* dwyfol daeth
 Y farn hon ar freniniaeth.

Chwyldröau, troellau trallod,—gweledig
 Dreigliadau tra hynod
 Fu—ac sydd beunydd yn bod
 Heb achos, ond o bechod.

A rhagluniaeth Iôr goleuni—a geir
 Yn goruwch rêoli
 Pob gwaith a chwyl:—ymchwyl i
 Fwriadon ei Fawrhydi.

Daw baich ar wlad a becho—heb ommedd:
 Bu yma dŷi chwyldro
 Terwyn,—a Duw yn taro
 Yn drymach, trymach bob tro.

Gwir yw gymmysgu yr Iaith
 Am enwir, yma unwaith,
 Troi dyn anhydyn yn ail
 I annofus anifail,
 O'i uchder i isder;—a
 Dwyn einioes y dyn yna:
 Holl edryd y llywodraeth,
 Heddyw, i ddistryw a ddaeth.
 Aeth i'r llwch harddwch eurdde,
 A llwyr ddinystriwyd y lle.
 "Syrthiodd Babilon." Sôn sydd,
 Heb gél, o wlad bwygilydd.
 Llwybr i ddyn lle bu 'r ddinas,
 Ni welir drwy 'r certhdir cás.
 Nid oes ol ei hēolydd;
 Ei hanes hi, hŷny sydd.

Trefle y Fwltur aſſan,
 Trigfod gwestfilod yw 'r fân.
 Mân anial, yn dâl dilyth
 Nodau barn, heb newid byth.
 Gwylia, ddaear! gwêl ddiwedd
 Ynfyd Lyw a'i anfad wledd.

Crist fu 'n golygu trefn gwledd;—dywedai
 Ei odidog Fawredd,
 Yn llwyr oll, y dull a'r wedd
 I'w gweini i ogonedd.

Boed i ddyn a dderbyn ddysg
 Wledda yn ol ei addysg:
 Ac ni chair gwae, na chwerwedd,
 Dafn o lid o fewn y wledd.

G. WILLIAMS, neu

Gutyn Peris.



AWDL

AR WLEDD BELSASSAR,

GAN DANIEL, GLAN AFON EUPHRATES.

BYR GYNNWYSIAD O'R PRIF BENAU.

Belsassar mewn rhwysg a mawredd yn cynnal Gwledd ardderchog yn Mabilon fawr, i fil o Dywysogion, pan ydoedd y ddinas tan warchae, gan luoedd y Mediaid a'r Persiaid.—Gwyl arbëinig yn y ddinas.—Llawenydd a gorfoledd y trigolion.—Pamotôadau mawrion ar gyfer y wledd.—Y Dinasyddion, yn eu hynfydrwydd, yn lladd ac yn aberthu i dduwiau a delwau Babilon.—Yn gweddio ar Bel a Nebo eu gwared rhag Cyrus a'i fyddinoedd.—Mawrion y ddinas, yn eu harddwch a'u gwychder, yn cyfeirio tu a llŷs y Brenin.—Arlwyadau y wledd.—Y cynteddau yn llawn o bob hyfrydwch, a mwyniant daearol.—Hyfryd sain y Cerddorion.—Harddwch mawreddog Belsassar.—Disglair brydferthwch ei Ordderchadon, yn synu Urddasolion y wledd.—Araeth Belsassar wrth y Tywysogion.—Ei benderfyniad i fyned allan dranoeth i ymladd â lloedd Cyrus.—Ychydig sylwadau ar fawredd a gogoniant Nabucodonosor.—Ei ymddygiad tu ag at yr Iuddewon.—Ei orchest yn Nghaersalem.—Ysbail y ddinas yn ei feddiant.—Belsassar a'i westeion yn rhyfygus gablu Duw 'r nefoedd.—Yn anfon am lestri 'r deml, nid yn unig i harddu 'r wledd, ond yn benaf i ddiystyru Duw Israel.—Difyrwch y wledd yn dechreu siglo.—Anwadalwch mwyniant daearol.—Bysedd llaw dyn ar galchiad y pared yn llŷs y Brenin.—Angel yn ysgrifenu barn yn ei erbyn.—Dirfawr syndod Belsassar.—Euogrwydd ei gydwybod yn rhwygo ei enaid.—Y doethion a'r dewiniaid yn methu dirnad y geiriau.—Dychrynod y gwahoddedigion.—Daniel y prophwyd yn egluro 'r geiriau.—Dinystr Babilon a'i delwau yn nesáu, yn ol prophwydoliaeth Esay.—Lloedd Cyrus wrth y muriau.—Yn troi afon Euphrates.—Diofalwch y gwilwŷr.—Y gelynion yn annisgwyladwy yn myned i mewn i'r ddinas yn nyfnder nôs.—Y canlyniadau arswydus.—Cedryn y llu yn cyfeirio tu a llŷs y Brenin.—Dinystr ofnadwy yn y lle.—Lladd Belsassar.—Golwg ar ardderchawgrwydd Babilon a'i hardaloedd, yn nydd ei llwyddiant.—Ei hanghyfannedd-dra presennol.—Yn gadael Babilon fawr, y ddinas dëg, a'i phalasau hŷfŷd, yn garneddau i adar y nefoedd, ac i ddreigiau yr anialwch.

BELSASSAR wnai lachar wledd,
 I'w Wroniaid eirianwedd,
 Yn Mabilon dirion dëg,
 Lydan ddinas oleudeg,
 Gwledd fawr, gwyl o ddifyrwrch,
 I'w weision hoff loywon ffwrch,
 Dewisol flodau Asia,
 Ar ddiwrnod hynod o ha',
 Mewn rhyfeddawl freiniawl fri,
 Eurog wledd i'w arglwyddi.

Ar godiad haul araul rhoed banerau,
 I chwifflaw 'r uchelion, dirion dyrau;
 Yn addurnawl ddisglær hyd y caerau,
 Mae prydweddol, urddasol dduwiesau;
 Gyda 'u gwridog dëg gariadau 'n hoywon,
 Rhodiai y mawrion ar hyd y muriau.

Gwylmabsant prysur hoyweglur hyglood,
 Llawen wledd ddifyr, a llôn loyw ddefod,
 Dydd cyfeddach, gloddest, a thrybestod,
 Gwŷch ŵyl addurnawl, ac uchel ddiwrnod;
 Jubili heini hynod—ysblenydd,
 O fawr lawenydd efo 'r eilunod.

Y teirw a'r hyrddod lladdent trwy 'r hirddydd,
 A cheirw gwylltion, o ochrau y gellydd,
 Carnolion daear, ac adar coedydd;
 Mawr yw y lluniaeth, a mwy 'r llawenydd,
 Drwy hylon dër hëolydd—Babilon,
 Ni fu dynion yn fwy eu dywenydd.

Gorffeddwent yn grefyddol,—aberthent
 I borthi chwant cnawdol:
 Gwyl fwystflaidd, fflaidd, ffôl,
 Aflan oedd yn flynyddol.

Dynion gwalltgo', gwedi rhwystro,
 Yma 'n boddio meini byddar;
 Lladd aberthau, i ffôl ddelwau,
 Gwyl i dduwiau gwael y ddaear.

Delwau arian, ac aur dilyn—molent
 Yn mhalas y brenin;
 Delwau o goed, diawl a gwin,
 A lwyr wyrail lu 'r werin.

Mawr ddiwrnod yn bod i Bel—trwy'r deyrnas,
Yw hwn o urddas i'w heini arddel;
Difyr drwy bybyr dre' Babel,—yw'r llu,
Yma yn llonychu mewn llanw uchel.

Ar Nebo bloeddio wnaï'r blaid—eu gwared
Rhag Cyrus y Persiaid;
Eu gelyn, cyndyn y'i caid,
A'i orenwog wroniaid.

Dydd y wledd a anrhydeddid,—teml yr haul
Oleuni araul, a wiwlan eurid:
Drwy barthau'r dre' aberthid—i'r duwiau,
A llu o ddelwau'n y lle addolid.

Gwledd i ddangos nerth prydferthwch—palas
Lliosog deyrnas, llŷs ei gadarnwch;
Tai a gerddi tēg, harddwch—ei fawredd;
Gwledd o oferedd, a gloyw ddifyrwch.

Goreufalch dēg wryfon—y ddinas,
A ddawnsia'n ~~yn~~ hyfrydlon;
A gwelid lluoedd gwiwlon,
O bobl wŷch yn Babilon.

Pybyr yw llongwŷr y llynges,—rhwyfant
Ar afon Euphrates,
Disglaer blaid gānaid gynhes
Ydynt hwy o dân y tēs.

Tēg brydnawn o lawn lawenydd—haelwych
A heulwen o gynnydd,
Yma ar Belsassar sydd,
Is ei blaned ysblenydd.

Eirian eu tegwch, rhianod hygar,
A dŷnai i fynu dân ei faniar;
I blās iesin y brenin Belsassar,
Y goleudeg, emog, le digymhar,
Yn llu hyweddgu hawddgar,—wrth wahodd,
Yn gain y deuodd enwogion daear.

Ei hoyw lwysaidd, chwyrn hylaw weision,
Parod y'nt hwythau, pēr yw danteithion,
Ei bybyr gaerau o bob rhagorion,
A gwresog hylwydd wiw groeso calon;
Lluniwyd y byrddau'n llawnion—â dysglau,
Rhyw hynod seigiau i'r hēn d'wysogion.

I'r werinos Belsassar a ranai
 Ddiodydd, a hwydydd ni arbedai;
 Gan y gweision yr oedd gwin, ac osai;
 Holl gynnydd ei geurydd a agorai,
 Ystôr o drysor didrai—cenedloedd,
 A golud oesoedd yno gludasai.

Gwin yn anghyffredin eang ffrydian,
 Sydd yn afonydd yn ei drigfanau;
 Lle na fu ei eilydd, llawn—afalau,
 Pob rhagorol, a phêr ethol ffirwythau
 Mil o ddolydd, a mêl ddilian—helaeth,
 A llawen odiaeth yw 'r holl eneidiau.

Ac O ! mor ryfedd ydyw 'r cynteddau,
 O bob tég, harddaf liwdeg wyrdd fiodau;
 Llôn, eres annedd llawn o rosynau;
 Mawr oedd ei harlwr, a myrdd o berlau,
 A digonedd o deganau—euraid,
 Yn wychion delaid, a chànaid olau.

Nyth o wagedd yn ei thegwch,—difyr
 Ysdafell hyfrydwch,
 Pob mwynder, hoff lawnder ffawch,
 Oedd yno, a diddanwch.

Cerddorion tynion eu tannau—y sy'n
 Dadseinio 'r anneddau,
 Holl fywyd gwynfyd sy'n gwau,
 Drwy y gorwych dêr gaerau.

Hoyw loywdeg fel yr haul ydoedd—y gŵr
 Yn ei gaerawg wisgoedd,
 A sêr yn wir seirian oedd,
 Ei lawen hyfryd luoedd.

Ar orseddfeinciau gorau y gwron,
 Yn eu tég dlysau, a'u gynau gwynion,
 Hardd eurwych ydoedd ei ordderchadon;
 Ar y gweddaidd, arafaidd wryfon,
 Yn y wledd ardderchawg heulawg hylon,
 Eryraidd sylwai yr urddasolion,
 Ew hawddgar, liwgar, olygon,—erfai,
 Yno dêr daniai eneidiau 'r dynion.

Agor ymadrodd mewn geiriau medrus,
 Wnai Belsassar fraeth, mewn afiaeth nwyfus,

Wrth ei holl wrolion, dynion dawnus,
Yn y plâs eirian, tirion, pleserus,
Ar sedd oleuwedd liwus—o arian,
Yn ŵr hoyw dyddan, ac anrhydeddus.

“ O dywysogion dewrion, a durawl,
“ O waed gwroniaid hoywdeg, eirianawl,
“ Pybyr feibion eryron arwrawl,
“ A redodd oesau anrhydeddusawl,
“ Yn wychion arfogion anorchfygawl;
“ Awn allan y foru a’i llu niferawl;
“ Ar Gyrus a’i wŷr gwrawl—yn ddïau,
“ Ni a wnawn wyrthiau, fy nynion nerthawl.

“ Ei fawr gâd o’r wlad erlidiwn,—ei wŷr
“ A’i wersyll ysbelliwn,
“ A’i ryfelwŷr a falwn,
“ Anfad gawr, yn fwyd i gŵn”.

Codai ’r enwog d’wysogion,
Oll i fynu yn llu llon.

“ O ! frenin y fawr annedd,
“ A glyw yr ardderchog wledd,
“ Mae arfau ein teidiau tēg,
“ Heb rydu bob rhyw adeg;
“ Duwiau yr hen Galdeaid,
“ A gweision dewrion dy daid,
“ Anorfod ddynion erfawr,
“ Dôrai lu daear i lawr;
“ Gwae i Gyrus goeg wron,
“ Ddwyn saeth at y ddinas hon;
“ Bel ein duw o’n blaen a dŷr
“ Uthr filain wrthryfelwŷr.”

Yn eu dŷd yr andwyant—Gyrus,
A gorwag ymfrostiant;
O’r oror ei wŷr a yrant;
Ei drueiniaid a drywanant,
A’i lŷddion ef a laddant:
Y llŷs hynod oll a seiniant;—mewn gorchest
A gloddest y gwleddant.*

* Belshazzar and his lords are in the midst of their revels, the cups going round apace, and all upon the merry pin, drinking confusion, it may be, to Cyrus and his army, and roaring out huzzas, in confidence of the speedy raising of the siege. M. Henry’s Ex. 5 ch. Daniel.

Nerthol, arwrol ar eiriau—yw pawb
Mewn pybyr feddyliau ;
Ni fu dynion gweigion gau,
Mwy anorfod mewn arfau.

Hawdd yw sôn yn ddisynwyr,
Am ymladd a lladd yn llwyr,
Holl lnoedd, dorfoedd dirfawr,
• Y Persiaid a'r Mediaid mawr,
A chael glân oruchel glôd,
I'w henwau bawb yn hynod,
A rhodio ffordd anrhydedd,
Mewn gwynfyd a hyfryd hedd.

Yma y sodda'r masweddion—hoenus,
Y' nghanol gorchestion ;
Adail ddisail y nôs hon
A godant yn Nghaergwdion.

Yn y wledd oleuwedd lân,
Seiniant glod, eu hynod, hên
Deidiau, a'u troiau mewn trîn,
A chabledde ryfedd i'r lân,
Y nefol drag'wyddol Gân :
Ar ei sedd, O ! mawr yw sôn
Belsassar, loddestgar ddyn.

Llawer o falchder a fu
Yn dilyn hwn a'i deulu ;
Rhyfelgar anwar enaid,
Hynod oedd yn ei hên daid ;
Y ffordd yr âi hōnai hawl,
Ennillodd Asia 'n ollawl :
Hên Dyrus† hynod orwych,
Firain dref eirian ei drych ;
Hardd ddinas mewn urddas oedd,
Cre' gadarn fel craig ydoedd ;
Trwy derfysg, tyrau dirfawr,
Hon chwalwyd, llosgwyd i'r llawr.
Tref Sidon wiwlôn dêg wedd,
A gorniwyd oll yn garnedd :
A thrwm y gwnai orthrymu,
Pob rhyw fân trwy Gana'n gu ;

† Nebuchadnezzar besieged Tyre for thirteen years, when he took the City and rased it to the ground.

Rhoddodd Salem mewn rhuddwaed,
Tynai y dref tân ei draed,
A'i dynion mewn cadwynau,
Yn dyn a roes dân yr iau.

O! Gana'n dæg, lon eurdeg lân ardal,
A'i llysoedd enwog, y lle sydd anial;
Ei hyfryd deml oedd hefyd ddihafal,
Geinwedd, ysbeiliwyd ganddo, was Belial:
Ar y difyr wŷr diotal,—y nŷs hon,
O du'r Iuddewon daw awr i ddial.

E dynasai Nebucodonosor,
Gwron afonydd, a gerwin flaenor,
Oludoedd trymion, o wledydd tramor;
Iddo anrhegion ddeuai yn rhagor;
Tra iesin oedd y trysor—cysegrlan,
A gafodd yn Nghana'n, eirian oror.

Cysegrwyd, rhoddwyd y rhai'n
Yn nhemlau, caerau cywrain,
Eilunod Babel hœnwych,
Fawr iawn dref, eirian ei drŷch;
Drwy allu Bel dryllio byd,
A wnai'r hyfion wŷr, hefyd.

Yn nghanol eu holl orfoledd—bloeddient
Yn gableddus ryfedd;
Llygrwyd, halogwyd y wledd,
Yn erwin mewn anwiredd.

Plant Israel yn wael a welwyd—yno,
Enw eu Duw a gablwyd;
Y cadarn Iôr watworwyd!
Daeth y wledd i ryfedd rwyd.

Y mae'r llywydd mawr llawen—i'w wledd
A'i olwg fel mellten;
Disgleiriad ei oes glaerwen,
Sy', ŵr bâlch, agos ar bèn.

I'w lŷs tŷr galwodd am lestri gwiwlan,
Teml fawrglod, ty hynod Duw ei hunan,
Ei ryfedd ddisgleirwedd ddysglau arian,
Y gemau, a'r perlau o aur purian
Gafwyd yno'n gyfan,—mewn gorfoledd,
I iselu mawredd Salem eirian.

Y meiliau harddwych yn flonwych llanwant,
At eu pen llywydd yn nfydd yfant;
Mawl i'w duwiau a'u delwau dalant:
Ar bob gem o Salem manwl sylwant,
Fel disglaer sêr lleuerant—yn y wledd,
Trwy ei orwych annedd têr wreichionant.

Onid olwyn anwadalwch,
Ydoedd einioes eu dyddanwch?
Euraidd forau o ddifych,
Nôs o alar yno, sylwch!

Yma, siwrwd amserol,—am enyd
Yw mwyniant daearol;
Yn y dydd annedwyddol,
Y rhaid yn wir rodio 'n ol.

Duw nef wen lawen oleuwedd—ganfu
Eu gwyfyd a'u gwagedd;
Ei olwg mewn dialedd
Droes i lawr, d'rysaï y wledd.

I farnu hwn, a'i freniniaeth—rwysgfawr
I wasgfa marwolaeth,
Angel yn ddirgel a tdaeth,
I'w lwys hylon llys helaeth.

Gweled y pared purwŷn—a lanwodd
Ei lwŷnau â dychryn;
Gallu Duw, ac ôl llaw'dyn,
Iddo, tost oedd y testŷn.

Wele bwys ôl y bysedd—ar y môr,
Yn rhiwmo 'i holl agwedd,
Erchyll y clwyf archoll cledd,
I'w enaid yn ei annedd.

Cydwylbod, hynod oedd hon,—yn dangos
Ei dynged echryslon;
Dirgeledd droi ei galon,
Tarawai frâth trwy ei frôn.

Diau cydwylbod enog—sy' fwrnais
Uffernol gynddeirïog,
Ac uwch ben ei pherchtenog,
Mae mynyddau, creigiau crêg.

Rhyw eirias, grychias ferw grochan,—o'i fewn
Yw ei fynwes frwmstan,
Ail i gynhwrf twrf y tân,
A'r sŵn dw'r sy'n y daran.

O bobyl enwog y Babiloniaid,
E alwodd yno lu o ddewiniaid,
Holl ddirgel gynghor yr oror euraid,
A llyfrau, caeth reolau cythreuliaid;
Er doniau, blodau 'r blaid,—ni chadd heddwch,
O! na dyddanwch nid oedd i'w enaid.

Maeddwyd astronomyddion,—a delwodd
Holl deulu 'r seryddion;
Er addaw aur, a rhoddion,
Ddarnau tég, am ddirnad hon.
Wedi eu llenwi a dallineb—mae 'r
Mawrion, mewn trychineb;
A dyddan iach nid oedd neb,
O! ni wenai un wyneb.

Iôn trag'wyddol, rhyfeddol ei foddion,
A'i weithredoedd sy'n y moroedd mawrion,
Beth yw cyrhaeddiadau doniau dynion,
At amgyffred ei galed ddirgelion?
Eglurân, golau ar hon,—nid allai
Y gwŷr a chwiliai y goruchelion.

Gan Ddaniel ardderchog, yr hoff brophwyd,
Er mor dywell, y llinell ddarllenwyd,
Yn y glân glorian hon a eglurwyd,
Geiriau y bysedd a gywir bwyswyd;
Mae 'r orsedd mewn mawr arswyd—ysgeler,
Y brenin, cofier, yn brin iawn cafwyd.

Darfu ar gynnydd y dirfawr giniaw,
Y mae 'r brenin gerwin yn ymguraw,
Gan ofid, e welid llu yn wylaw;
Y pâr gerddorion sy'n dystion distaw,
Loesau i'w brònan, a braw—echryslon,
Yn awr mae 'r eigion ar ymrwygaw.

O! ddinas Babilon wiwlôn olau,
Cryfion a mawrion ydyw ei muriau;
Mae gwancus eirth Cyrus wrth y caerâu;
Eu llafur erfawr i'w llifo 'r arfau:

eigion

Er tegwch a phybyrwc'h ei bàrau,
Ei phlant enwir, ddyrnir heno 'n ddarnau ;
Eu hannedwydd eneidiau—arswydol,
A yrir i ingol oror angau.

Yn ei oes wiwlan Esay a welodd,
Y cawr a sonir, Cyrus a enwodd ; [Isaiah ch. 45.]
Duw Iôn yn gadarn ei darian gododd,
Cofiai ei elynion, O ! cyflawnodd,
Yn ddidwn a dd'wedodd—am Fabilon,
I'r Iuddewon yn ei air addawodd.

O hon Iuddewon a ddeuant-yn lân,
Adre' i Gana'n wen drwy ogoniant ;
Bro Salem a breswylant—hir ddyddiau ;
Yno eu telynau eto lônant.

Y ddinas a'i meddiannau—agorir
I Gyrrus yn ddiau ;
Dryllir, dulir eu delwau ;
Mae nôs hir yma 'n nesáu.

Mae'r gadres fel mawr gedrwydd—llonwych,
Yn llenwi y meusydd ;
O flaen y dre' aflonydd,
Rhif y sêr o arfau sydd.

Trwy waith chwyryn, cedyrn cydwedd—trwyadl
Y troed pwysau mawredd ;
Dw'r yr afon, dro rhyfedd,
Yn is i lawr nôs y wledd !

Prysur fu llu y Persiaid,—hoff eirian,
A pharod y Mediaid ;
Eu dynion dewrion diriaid,
Dreiddiai 'r lle drwy ddw'r a llaid.

Ni bu gosgorddion y wledd fawreddog ;
Ei milwŷr na'i gwilwŷr yn wagelog
Gelynwyl, estronawl weis tariânog,
Yn dorf a agorai y dref gaerog ;
Llu dirfawr, llewod arfog—yn rhwygo,
Oedd y nôs hòno 'n y ddinas enwog.

Gwedi 'r mwyniant, gogoniant gwiw gynnydd,
Y bu erchyllod, a difrod efrydd ;
Llifai gwaed a gwin drwy 'r gerwin geurydd ;
Ar hyd y fân rhedai afonydd :

Gwilwŷr a sawdwŷr y sydd,—fawr nifer,
Yn dŷrau ysgeler, draws eu gilydd.

Do'i Mediaid a Phersiaid i'w hoff orsedd,
A môr o ddiluw, a mawr ddialedd,
Mal bleiddiaid, yn ddiriaid llawn cyddaredd,
Dryllient urddas y ~~ddir~~ gadarnwedd; *deyrnus*
Llwyr fwriwyd i'r llawr fawredd—gwledd ddifyr,
Llu o ryfelwŷr a'u holl orfoledd.

Gollyngwyd o gell angau,—niferi
O farwol genadau;
Y llymion, sythion saethau,
Y sydd drwy 'u gilydd yn gwau.

I wledd y bonedd arbëinig,
Y deuai 'r fyddin dorf eiddig:
Mae ei elynion mileinig,
Yma 'n lleueru mewn llurig.

Ysdafell y gweis difyr,—agorwyd
Gan Gyrrus yn bybyr;
Mesurai bawb, amser bŷr,
Ro'i i fil o ryfelwŷr.

Tafwyd a hyrddiwyd o'u hurddas,—hygar
Enwogion y ddinas;
Daeth angen a'i gledenau glâs,
I dori y gwŷr diras.

Belsassar anwar a fawr ddychrynwyd,
Ei dŷ o'r gelynyon drwg a lawwyd,
Ei hygar lân wragedd, grenlon rwygwyd,
A'i wiwlwys, addurnawl lŷs, a ddarniwyd;
Yn ei wledd, hwn a laddwyd—yn farwol,
A'i hoŵ weis gwrol a hyl wasgarwyd.

Babilon ddihafal ei hardaloedd,
Trwy hên oŷau, arglwyddes teyrnasoedd;
E fu ar hon hynod, wych freninoedd;
Dinas ddiagleirwen, llawen ei lluoedd,
A dynion nwyfus o dân y nefoedd;
Gwlad hoff orenwog, gloyw ei dyffrynnoedd,
Sinar hardd, yn ardd wen oedd—i hantlwen,
Bro, ail i Eden bër olau ydoedd.

Hon ydoedd orwych, hynodwedd aeres,
 Lon firain heini wiwlan frenines
 Y tiroedd a'r moroedd, ddigydmdharies :
 Dyddiau o fawr boenau fu i'r baenes,
 E dalwyd i'r hudoles ;—Duw'r lluoedd
 A dôrai 'r gwleddoedd o dai'r arglwyddes.

Hen ardal anial, unig, yr awron
 Yw 'r orawr nodedig ;
 Lle bu y wledd foneddig,
 Yn y dre 'does dyn a drig !

Ar ol Babilon fawr ei gogoniant,
 Ynysodd laweroedd a alarant :
 Yn y llwybrau mynych, lle bu 'r mwyniant,
 Yn awr y dreigiau anwar a drigant ;
 Adar lu, nythu a wnant—trwy 'i chaerau,
 Yn ei phalasau yr anhoff leisiant.

ROBERT PARRY, *Eghwys Fâch.*



AWDL*

AR WLEDD BELSASSAR,

GAN BELTESASSAR.

ARGUMENT.

PART I.

The Poem opens with a description of Babylon, its magnificence and various beauties.—The Euphrates flowing through the City, on the banks of which the Jews are discovered weeping, lamenting their captivity, and longing after Zion.—A prophet is introduced, who reminds them that their sins are the cause of their afflictions.—He calls them to repentance, and encourages them by reminding them of former instances of divine interference in behalf of a penitent people, as illustrated in the deliverances of their forefathers.—He declares the intentions of Jehovah to raise a deliverer for them—describes the armies of the Lord assembling in defence of his people, approaching the City, and preparing to besiege it—details the particular circumstances which should attend the taking of Babylon, the transfer of the Kingdom, and the consequent deliverance of the Jews.—He is here interrupted by a confused noise occasioned by the approach of the army of Cyrus.—The Medes surround the City, and are daily assailed by the taunts and scoffs of the Babylonians; who trust in the strength of their massive walls.

PART II.

The second part opens with a description of the morning, which is hailed by the Babylonians as the day on which they hold the annual Feast in honour of their gods.—Their festive mirth.—The dance and song.—The Hecatombs that are offered by the priests.—The temple crowded with votive worshippers.—The king goes in procession to the house of his god.—The heralds proclaim the royal Feast, and invite the nobles to attend.—The setting sun is represented as hastening to the horizon, unwilling to witness the scene of iniquity.—The nobles are seen on their way to the palace.—The banqueting hall and the scene of clamorous mirth, &c. are depicted.—Whilst the king is blasphemously defying the God of the Jews,

* Barnwyd mai yr Awdl hon a deilyngai y Gŵdair.

the handwriting appears on the wall.—His fear and consternation, &c.—He calls for the wise men, who are unable to decipher the mysterious characters.—The prophet Daniel is summoned, who interprets them.—The clash of arms and the voice of contending warriors are heard without the walls of the palace.—Lest he should witness the dreadful scene of slaughter which is about to follow, the Poet retires.

Y DOSPARTH I.

HANBYCH, dref hoenwych, ar finion—ffrydiau

Euphrades bereiddlon;

Ei môr a'i dorau mawrion,

Ei thyroedd a'i llysoedd llôn.

Neud yw, o Seithdlws daear,—y flaenaf,

O luniant digymhar.

A hardd y sai' r dduwies wâr,

Orsýnawl, yn mro Sinar.

Hyd yr hēolydd daw yr awelon

Ag iraidd arogl o'i gerddi aeron.

Ei brig-gauedig gedrwydd-gysgodion

A oera iâs wyniawl twymwres hinon.

A'i hydrwyadl Bedryon, O mor wych;

Ei llwyni llonwych, a'i llynau llawnion.

Hên ac ieuange, mewn gorfywiog awydd,

Ar hyd ei helaeth, hyfryd hēolydd,

Draw eu gwelir, yn gwau drwy eu gilydd,

Yn annybenawl fyrddiynau, beunydd.

Trwyddi brŵd sibrwd y sydd,—fal môr-ferw,

A'i uchel lanw yn golchi 'i lènydd,

Ei chàn dôr, hwyr a borau,—drwy rygnawg

Rugl eu henwawg bybyr golynau,

Uwch eu twrf na rhôch tyrfau—yn dyar,

Neu ruad anwar môr a'i dônau.

Ar ael y fron araul, fry,

Saif yr hoenlon syw freinlys:—

Wyneb haul, a'i wymp belydr,

A'i serena'n gân mal gwydr.

Aur telaid llawer talaeth

A bro, i'w euro a aeth.

Wrth ystlys y llŷs mae 'r llôn,
 Grogedig, erddi gwyrddion.
 A'u haeron draw ar irwydd
 Sy'n chwarae: a'u blodau blydd
 Ym min nôs y mynwesant
 Wlych y nèn, a'i lochi wnant.
 A phan y daw 'r gu-wawr gain
 I agor dôr y dwyrain,
 Agorant eu brig araul,
 A'u mynwes, i wrês yr haul.

Euphrades sydd yn ffrydio—drwy ganol
 Y dref wirodiaethol, drwy farw-deithio,
 Fel un fai 'n dymuno—rhoi adlewych
 I bob rhyw wrthddrych iawnwych yno.

Draw, ar bob llaw, mae lliaws
 O blanhigion, irion naws.
 A thal heirdd fythol-wyrddion
 Dew gelli, a llwyni llôn.
 Godrëon ei minion myg
 A hulir â mër helyg.
 Eu blagur a oblygynt
 Uwch y dôn, O wyched ynt!
 A glwys y maent hyd ei glân
 Yn chwyfiaw, a chyhwan,
 Gan wyraw dân yr awel
 Eu brigau irfoddau fel
 Rhyw ddi rif hardd wryfon,
 Euraid wallt, yn crymu 'r dôn.

Ond ust! ar fy nghlust y daw
 Sŵn alaeth, a sain wylaw.
 Er mor bybyr mŵr Babel,
 Nid yw mor fangaw nas del
 Fry drosto afar dristyd,
 Ail i fwth y sala 'i fyd.
 Draw gwelaf ryw drigolion,
 A llwyd wedd gerllaw y dôn,
 Yn eistedd, ac yn astud
 Dremlaw ar ei chwyldro mud.
 Pryder, mal pry', a edwodd
 Y rudd wên, a'i hiraidd nodd

A wywodd gan boeth waeau
Hiraethlon yn y fron frau.

Acw hongiant, ar helyg gangau,—o'i mewn,
Eu mwynion delynau.

Tôn y gwynt arnynt yn gwau,—lleinw ffinion
Euphrades union a phrid seiniau.

Neulltuedig, unig ynt,
Odiaeth wahanol ydynt,
Egwyddawr ac agweddion,
I'r bobl oll drwy Babilon.
Yn nhŷ Bel ni ymbilant,
Yn ei wedd plygu ni wnant.
A duwiau y Caldëaid,
Yn eu gŵydd, mal dim a gaid.
Jehofa, Duw eu tadau,
A gaiff o hyd ei goffâu.

Sôn yn ddiadau wnant am farnau'
Iôn a'i wyrthiau, a'i law nerthol,
Dros eu tadau yn mhob bylchau,
A'i fawr radau, pan fu reidiol.

' Ond yn awr gwrthodwyd ni,'
Cwynent mewn eithaf cyni.
' O'n gwlad enedigol lôn,
' Oll dodwyd ni 'n alltudion.
' Y traed hyn fu 'n troedio ael
' Mynydd Caersalem anwael,
' Och! ond trwm, ni chant dremwy,
' Chwaith ei dŵl na'i maenol mwy.
' Yn iach Sion dirion dŵg,
' Ni chawn ni byth yohwaneg
' Droedio 'th hëolydd drudwych,
' Na moli yn dy deml wych.
' Y llygaid hyn, cyn eu cau,
' Ni welant Salem olau.
' Ond salaidd iawn dyselir
' Eu gwawl mewn alltudiawl dir.'

Yna deuai rhyw Brophwyd Æon,—draw,
O'r dref, at yr afon,
I draddawd ymadroddion,
Er gwellâu briwiau eu bron.

Ar orsaf lās y safai,—ac atto

Yn gyttun y cyrchai,

Heb un yn goll, yr holl rai;

A'r gŵr mal hyn 'r agorai:

“ O chwi, hil Abr'am ! ystyriwch lwybrau

“ Jehofa, a'i ddiwyll ryfeddodau.

“ Eich ynfyd fywyd, a'ch anfad feiau,

“ A dŷrai y llid, a'r holl drallodau

“ Sydd yn disgyn, peunydd, ar eich penau

“ Yma, o gyrhaedd Caersalem gaerau.

“ Cyndyn, anhydyn, fu eich eneidiau,

“ Gan niweidio gweis Duw a'i genadau;

“ Gwadu eu gwired, a gwawdio 'u geiriau,

“ A'u bwrw i ddyfnion chwerwon garcharau:

“ A byw chwed'yn mewn erchyll bechodau,

“ A rhoi addoliad i bob rhyw ddelwau.

“ Rhoddasoch i Moloch, a'i fflam aelau,

“ Eich meibion tirion, yn faith bentyrau:—

“ Ac er trymion fygythion, ac aethau,

“ A mawr-res hynod o ymrysonau,

“ A Duw 'n ei fawredd yn codi 'n forau,

“ A rhoi llin ar lin o'i dduwiol enau;

“ Arfeddyd pob rhyw foddau—i droi 'n ol

“ Dorau gelymol eich dŵr galonau;

“ Ofl, er hyn, dryllio 'r iau,

“ Och ! waeth-waeth a wnaech chwithau:

“ Yna Duw a'ch gadawodd

“ I'ch rhwysg, i fynu fe 'ch rhodd,

“ I dd'od yn wael ddiadell,

“ Mor isel, i Babel bell.

“ Etto rhagorol Dduw trugarawg

“ Yw llywydd Israel, a galluawg.

“ Ni fydd hwyr i fadden i'r euawg,

“ A adawo 'i feiau andwyawg.

“ Y mae yn ei natur dosturiawg

“ Radau foroedd i'r edifeiriawg.

“ Ac er iddo mewn dig gorhaeddawg

“ Ein rhoi yn nwyllaw estron halawg,

“ A'n gyru, mal defaid gwasgarawg,

“ O araul fryniau Israel freiniawg;

" Er hyn ni phery yr hawg—i'n cospi,
 " A'n trallodi a'i ddigter lliadauw.

" Gan hyn, hil Iago, na wân lewygwch
 " O dân farnau Iôn cyfion, ond cofiwch
 " Ymwneud â'i fawredd mewn edifeirwch,
 " A llwyr wylo mewn diball arolwch;
 " Fe glyw ef eich llef o'r llwch;—a buan
 " Iwch daw a diddan lawch a dedwyddwch.

" Ystyriwch ei dosturi,
 " A nawdd gynt, i'n tadau ni.
 " Ei wyrthiau a'i law nerthol
 " I'w darwain hwy, droiau 'n ol,
 " O dir Ham, er dorau heyrn,
 " A grymusder gormesdeyrn.
 " E roddodd Flaenor iddynt,
 " A ddug ar adenydd gwynt,
 " Eu lluoedd oll yn llawen
 " O'r Aipht, er ffromder ei rhên.
 " Arweiniodd, tu ar anial,
 " Y dorf, a bu gerwin dâl
 " I'r Aiphtiaid, rhwng canaid-droch,
 " A muriau caeth y Môr Coch.

" Fe yr Iôn hyf Arweinydd
 " I ninnau 'n ddiau ryw ddydd.
 " Yn ei fryd e fwriadawdd
 " O bell godi i ni nawdd.
 " Mae sain o'r dwyrain yn d'od,
 " Twrw ei lu, mal taer lewod,
 " Yn gannoedd yn ymgynnull,
 " Yn dorf ofnadwy ei dull.
 " Ac â byw lid i gwblâu
 " Ei fawr odiaeth fwriadau;
 " Ac oll yn barod i'r gâd,
 " Arosant ei air-wysiad,
 " A gant o'i enau, heb gâl,
 " 'Ewch bawb, dinystriwch Babel;
 " 'Heddyw yr wyf yn rhoddi
 " 'Y lle chweg yn eich llaw chwi.
 " 'Ond dygwch holl hâd Iago
 " 'Yn ol i'w hên freiniol fro.'

- " A'i fâr o'i egylch, mal 'r ymfawryga
 " Acw, Lyw diwall hên enwog Galdea;
 " Cadarn yw weithion, mewn cedr y nytha,
 " Echrys ei wyddfod ar uchorseddfa.
 " Y rhên, ar yngan yr hwn yr hongia
 " Edef einioes y rhifed a fyna;
 " Da ysblenydd y gwledydd a gluda,
 " Ar eu haml ethol ffrwythau 'r ymlytha;
 " Yn ei warsythrwydd diystyr sathra,
 " A'r wreng a dreng, a throstynt y dringa
 " I anrhydedd, a rhodia—yn goegfalch,
 " Ffroen-uchelfalch ar ei ffraenwych wylfa.
 " Etto creadur yttwyd,
 " Uwch yw Duw, er uchod wyd.
 " Er iddo ef ein rhoddi
 " Yn dlawd wystl yn dy law di,
 " Yn eu lid, a'n hymlid ni
 " O'n gwlad, mewn tyn galedi;
 " Y pair, ar ol ein puraw
 " O'n sorod oll, ys oer daw;—
 " Yna oll deuwn allan
 " Yn ein pwys, mal glwys aur glân.
 " Ond llwyr ysir, llosgir llu
 " Y gâlon, wnaï 'n bygylu.
 " Un wedd a ddienyddwyr
 " Y tri llanc, er gwanc y gwyr.
 " Ni phery felly dy fâr
 " Yn oesoedd Belsassar;
 " E ddaw Duw a'i ddydd dial,
 " A'i ddwrn dwys rhydd erwin dâl.
 " O! ofered dy furiau,
 " A lluoedd y tyroedd tan,
 " Dy aerwyr dewrfryd eres,
 " Dy aur prid, a'th gân dôr près,
 " Ban y dêl i'th erbyn di
 " Ein Iôr a'i lu aneiri'.
 " Cyn hir fe'u gwelir yn gwau
 " Yn gâd fawr rhag dy furiau;
 " A'u attal mor hawdd itti
 " Daraw y llawr—gwneud i'r lli
 " Yn Euphrades bêr-ffrydiol
 " Ddolennu i'w darddle 'n ol.

- " O! feibion Sioh, y sydd
 " Mewn poenau trymion pennnydd,
 " Ac anhafal ddygn ofid,
 " Wrth adgofio eu bro brid,
 " Sefwch, ac edrychwch ar dêr iechyd-
 " wriaeth yr Arglwydd, i'n rhwydd arweddyd,
 " O lafurio 'n Mabel i fro 'n mebyd,
 " Mewn aidd sanctaidd a hoenus ieuengctyd.
 " Dirwynu mae 'r dêr ennyd,—mae 'n agos,
 " I Dduw ddangos rhyw ffordd i ddiengyd.
 " Megis gynt y môr pan agorai,
 " A'r Iorddonen wên pan wahanai,
 " E drydd Euphrades yn drai,—a daw 'n sych;
 " Ni chwery glwysglych ar ei glâsglai.
 " Mwy ni ffrydia drwy ei bala
 " Na'i harllwysfa ei dêr lles-fawr,
 " Ond gor-ruthrau aerawg lengau,
 " A'u glain arfau gloewon erfawr.
 " Gwae i Fab'lon, } drom yn nesu
 " Mae y noson }
 " I'w rhoi 'n isel } lawenychu.
 " A hi 'n uchel }
 " Daw yr ornest a hi 'n bloddest
 " Ac yn gloddest, gan goleddu
 " Pob erchylllod, a rhoi mawrglod
 " I'w heilunod, a'u moliannu.
 " Pan fo 'i mawrion yn westeion,
 " A'u berw 'n hoenlon, drwy 'r breninlys,
 " Yn clodfori Bel a'i foli,
 " A dyioli ei nawdd dilyys.
 " Dorau Euphrades derwvych
 " Lleibia'r Sanct, gan wneud llwybr sych;
 " A thrwyddynt rhuthra eiddig
 " Arfogion dewrion a dig :—
 " Ar ei gwaelod y rhodiant,—a'i gwely
 " Gwiwlôn a orlanwant,
 " A'u hyfion eirf chwyfio wnant,
 " A'u glânan a ddysgleiniant.
 " Hyrddiant, dewr-dýrant drwy y dorau,
 " Fry i y ddinas yn fyrddiynau,

- " A chyferfydd cyd-chwyf eu harfau
 " O flaen y llŷs, yn fin eu lleisiau.
 " Can's i'r fan bo'r buria 'n bod,
 " Yr â'r aruthr eryrod.
 " Y Gwylwŷr a fygyllant,—lluosog
 " I'r Llŷs y gorruthrant,
 " A'r Brenin yn ei win a wanant,
 " A'i arlŷyddwŷr dewr a laddant,
 " A'i ruddain goron a roddant—ar ben
 " Ei Llyw addien, mewn bri a llwyddiant.
 " Fel hyn, mewn munudyn, â
 " Diaillt deyrnedd Caldea,
 " Yn ddirwyst, i ddewr estron,
 " Yr hwn yw offeryn Iôn
 " I gwblâu ei eirau ef,
 " A'n hedryd ninnau adref.
 " Ein Iôr gwiwlwys a gyffry ei galon
 " I'n hadfer ni, a'n rhoddi yn rhyddion;
 " Egyr ddorau ein carcharau chwerwon,
 " Rhwyddhâ wâs hoywwych, ein ffordd i Sion.
 " Y ddinas a theml ddawnus Iôn,—dïau,
 " Cyweiria fylchau ei muriau mawrion.
 " Dedryd i'r deml ei dodrefn,
 " A hon a dry i'w hên drefn;—
 " A'ch llygaid chwi, yn ddïau,
 " A welant hyn cyn eu cau.
 " O hil Abr'am ! cawn ettwa lwybro
 " Ar hyd ein hyfryd fabol hoywfro;
 " Cawn drem ar Salem cyn noswyllo,
 " A moli Iôn yn ei deml yno."

Bloedd uchel drwy Fabel fawr,
 Twrf terfysg trafod dirfawr :
 " Gwelir galon mewn golwg
 Drwy 'r glyn draw—argoelion drwg.
 Y Mediaid, yn haid ddi hedd,
 A Chyrus wych i'w harwedd,
 I'r ddinas sy'n rhwydd nesân,
 Ceuwch—diriwech y dorau."
 Dyna 'n hoer-drwt yn hwyr-droi,
 A rhwnc-lusg eu barau 'n cloi.

Wele 'r gethin fyddin fawr
 Yn nesu, 'n llu aneisawr,
 A'u llummanau 'n gwau i'r gwynt,
 Ac ornaidd olwg arnynt.
 Milein feirch a chammelod,
 Yn dÿrau ar dÿrau 'n dod;
 A phâr anadl eu ffroenau
 Ryw lwyd niwl, ar led yn hau.
 Is carna 'u rhwysg cryna 'r âr,
 Dros enwog frodir Sinar.
 Deuant, gwersyllant ger serth
 Furiau Babilon fawr-werth.

A'r Babiloniaid a gaid i'w gwawdio
 Oddiar eu muriau, gan ddewr ymheuro;
 Deisyf eu gwaethaf, a dwys fygythio;
 A throi gwed'yn saethau i'w hergydio;
 Yn fawr eu bost gan ymfrostio,—beunydd,
 O'u henwog gaerydd; a'u didranc herio.

Ond ni wna gwawd dynion gwael
 I'r Mediad dewr ymadael;—
 O dÿn warchadle nid â
 Y ddinas nes meddianna.

YR AIL DDOSPARTH.

Y wawr weddus, a'i bysedd rhuddain,
 Sydd draw yn agor dôr y dwyrain.
 Drwy y coed mae'r adar cain,—â'u didlawd,
 Dynes fawd yn eu harwyrain.

(O'i blâs iesin na chai Belsassar
 Wel'd ei rhuddgain oleuder hawddgar
 Y tro olaf, cyn myn'd trwy alar,
 O'i aur orsedd i fedd yn fyddar.)

Nid cynt y ceir hynt yr haul
 Draw yn nhŷ 'r dwyrain araul,
 Nad yw 'r bobloedd, drwy Bab'lon,
 A dawnsiau, a llefau llôn,
 I'w arwyrain ar wawriad
 Gwyl Bel, yn uchel eu nâd.

Mwynber seiniau offerynnau,
 A'u pêr-leisiau pur luosog,

Sy'n gorlenwi'r ddinas drwyddi
A gorhysi sarllach gwresog.

A Bel sy'n agor ei byrth
I reibio am yr ebyrth.

Drwy 'i gynteddan ceir eidionau
A'u brefiadau, heb rifedi,
Ei alloran âg offryman
Ac aberthau braisg i borthi.

Pob cell a chafell o'i chwr,
Olynol, a dyn lenwir
O grefyddol addolwŷr,
Yn fangaw dorf erfyngar.
Wele draw gammelod, ri,
Dan feichiawg, lethawg lwythi,
O ddrudion roddion at raid
Bel ffur a'i abl offeiriad.

O'i lŷs mewn urddas y daw Belsassar,
Mewn diwyg edmyg, a'i hoyw gydmhar,
A llu o wychion osgyrrd llachar
Yn ei ddilyd, gan ddiwyd ddŷar;
A'r llòn drigolion i'w gâr—sy'n gwarâu
Eu penau 'n ddiau tu a'r ddaear.

A rhed o'i flaen Herodion—yn gwaeddi
A gwedd odidoglon;—
Traidd eu llef hyd hardd a llòn,
Boblawg, hēolydd Bab'lon.
' Chwi enwog Dywysogion,
' Heirddion sér y ddinas hon,
' Iwch oll y mae annereh wâr
' O blâs iesin Belsassar.
' Rhyngodd bodd iddo roddi
' Ei chwyl wahoddiad i chwi
' Heno i dd'od yn unwedd,
' Wrth ei wŷs, i'w lŷs a'i wledd.'

Fel hyn i derfyn y dydd,
Yn llawn o bob llawenydd,
Y ceir Babel uchel, lòn,
Drwy 'i hylon dêr hēolydd.

Y mae yr haul, draw mor wylaidd,—fel un
Yn fin o'r drych ffaidd,

A brys yn ei olwg braidd
I guddio 'i wyneb gweddaidd.

Yn awr mae lleni hwyrol—yn estyn
Eu hedyn achludol
Dros y ddinas urddasol,
A brÿn, a dyffryn, a dól.

Wele eirian wawl arall
Yn cyfodi, gwedi gwyll,
Nes troi llywel Babel bôl
Yn ail ddydd, o loywaidd ddull.
Fflaglau a llusernau sydd,
Drwy y ddinas urddaswedd,
A'u têr dân y gwatwar dydd,
Nes hwnt yru nôs o'i sedd.

Yn mhob annedd mae gwledda,—amhuredd,
A mawrwyn, a thraha,
Nes llanw Babel uchel â
Garm elwch, a grymiala.

Troi i'r llÿs mewn brys o'r bron
Yn awr y mae'r Blaenorion,
I fawr hoen y WLEDD FREINIOL,
Yn eu rhif, heb un ar ol.
I'r neuadd y crynhôant
Yn llôn iawn, a'i llenwi wnant.
Eu mawr ri, er mor êang,
I'w dwyn y sydd o dan sang.
Rhed.byrddau 'n rhengau drwy 'r wych
Fan neuadd, mewn trefn hoywyh.
A than gu ddanteithion gant,
A gwiw seigiau, gosigant.
Moethau, a phôb ammenthyn,
A fedd dae'r at foddio dyn.
Ar glau aur-gawgiau i gyd,
A siglant, mewn modd soeglyd.
Llugyrn aur o'i lliwgar nen
A cw hongiant,—a thair cangen
A ddeillia o'i hardd a llôn
Golofnau naddawg-lyfnion;
Mal sêr, a'u lleuer, yn llu,
O'r entyrch yn amrantu.

Ac ar y môr ceir mawrwych
 Ddelwau maith, o gerfwaith gwych,
 O'r gwŷr a fu ragorol
 Yn y bau, flynyddau 'n ol.
Nimrod, yr hwn osodawdd
 Dda sail eu dinas ddi sawdd;
 A *Belus*, a phawb eilwaith,
 O'u myg odidogion maith.
 A cherf-lun Bel a welir
 Yn mherfedd ydd annedd hir,
 O aur bath, yn rhoi ei bwys
 Ar golofn farmor gulwys.

A moes addas ymseddu
 Mae 'r gwesteion llôn, yn llu,
 Nes llenwi 'r neuadd addien
 Heb un bwlch, o ben i ben.
 Brithir y rhengau hirion
 A llu o rianod llôn,
 Y chweg belydru tegwch
 Prid o'u fflur wynebpryd fflwch,
 Mal sŵyn a melus wenwyn
 Yn dallu a denu dyn.
 Uwchlaw y saif uchel sedd
 Y Brenin, fab eirianwedd,
 Gan fain glain yn dysgleiniaw
 Yn loyw ei drem a'i liw draw.
 Gerllaw, mewn gwawr a llewych,
 Y ceir ei wâr gydmhar gwych;
 A'i gwisg mor lachar a gaid,
 Yn llegu gwawl y llygaid.
 Hwyt yw canol-bwynt yn awr
 Yr holl dorf a'r llu dirfawr:—
 Y rhai sydd, mal disglaer sér,
 Yn llawen yn eu lleuer.

Ffrystio weithion y mae 'r caethion,
 A'u twrw 'n êon, a'u tro 'n hoywaidd:—
 Oll yn gwisgi droedio i weini
 I'w harglwyddi, yn rhyglyddaidd.

Wele yn awr lawen wi
 Wynfydawg yn cyfodi.

Dadwrdd, dwndwr, a thwrw,
 A garw forach a gor-ferw,
 Gan win yn llosg-ennynu,
 Arfoloch yw rhôch eu rhu.

Mae pob tafod yn rhoi mawrglod
 I'w heilunod, a hael hòni
 Holl oruchel fawredd Babel,
 A'i diogel fûr diwégi.

Yn eu mysg y clywir mawl
 Alawau 'r Bardd teuluawl,
 Y sydd ar ei sedd, eirios,
 Uwch y mil, mewn gwycha moes;
 A'i lais yn dilyn ei law,
 Mewn hwyl yn tra mwyn eiliaw.
 Gan draethu trâs Belsassar,—ei achau,
 A'i wychedd digymhar;—
 A'i gyfodi gwedi 'n gâr
 I dduwiau 'r nef a'r ddaear.

Ar unwaith wele 'r annedd
 Heb air, ac mor fûd a'r bedd.
 Dacw Belsassar yn barod,
 A'i araith ddyfaith ar ddod.

- ' O! chwi odidog dywysogion,
- ' Llôn eu golwg, a llawen galon,
- ' Dra y gweloch oleuder gwiwlôn
- ' Yn teru 'n wyneb eich teyrn union;
- ' Ond un ddi wêg—dyna ddigon,—yna
- ' Edwa, ys oera, 'ch holl gysuron.
- ' Yr wyf yn ddewin ar bob cyfrinion,
- ' Iê adwaenaf feddyliau dynion;
- ' O draw gwelaf ddyfnder y galon
- ' O hyd i'r gwaelod, a phob dirgelion.
- ' Breuddwyd, a phob arwyddion,—sydd i mi
- ' Yn ail i oleuni gloyw haul hinon.
- ' Ar Fabel ddihefelydd,—a'i gwênawl
- ' Ogoniant, wyf Lywydd.
- ' Diddadl i mi 'n gystadlydd
- ' Mewn gallu, ni fu ni fydd.
- ' Pwy yn gydmhar i Belsassar
- ' Drwy fro daear, o fri dien?

'Ydwyf benaf, ac urddasaf,
 'Lyw uchelaf dân gyich haulwen.
 'Mae 'n ffrî i ddaear fy nghariaw,—a'r haul
 'Roi 'i wên i'm golenaw;
 'Y lloer a'r sêr ar bob llaw'
 'I'm mwyniant sy'n ymunaw.
 'A pha dduw drwy 'r hoff ddaear—i FEL
 'A'i foliant yn gymhar,
 'A daena ei aden wâr
 'I lochi 'n dinas lachar.
 'Iselwyd Duw Caersalem,
 'Er rhôch ei lid a'i fraich lêm,
 'A'i astrus wyrthiau rhestrol,
 'A'i ddoniau ef ddyddiau 'n ol.
 'Ac er ei holl ffrostgar waith,
 'Neu driniad ei daraniaith,
 'A chaeth fygythion, a chur,
 'I'w haedd-alon, a'i ddolur,
 'A sôn am Sïon a'i sant—aidd enw,
 'A'i ddinwyth ogoniant,
 'Ei fawl, a thŷ ei foliant,
 'A'i dirion ragorion gant.
 'O flaen BEL e ddifanai
 'Ei holl nerth, a phallu wnai.
 'Ei deml wych, a'i dŷ mawl ef,
 'Heddyw sydd yn anhaddef.
 'A'i haur lestri yr awrhon
 'A geir yn brid ger ein brôn,
 'Yn dëg dlysau diogel
 'Yn hulo bwrdd Cylchwyl BEL.
 'Deuwch, a llenwch hwy 'n llawnion,—uchel
 'Rhown iechyd BEL weithion,
 'Am 'r orfodaeth helaeth hon
 'Ar Dduw gau yr Iuddewon.
 'Wele fi 'n rhoddi 'r awrhon
 'Her i Dduw yr * * * * *
 '* * * * * Och * * * edrychwch draw
 Arwyddion i'm cythruddaw.

a Wlele fi 'n rodidi 'r awrhon
 Her i Dduw yr Iuddewon:
 Och! gwelwch, edrychwch draw!

'Gan eu llwg, yn llewygel,
 'Fy enaid a naid yn ol!
 'Y Brenin!!' eb ar unwaith,
 Yr holl lu, mewn teryll iaith.
 'Yna chwi, cynneliwch ef.'
 Ond garw uchled y grochlef,
 'Draw! hwnt, draw, ar y pared!
 'Rhyw law yn chwyfiaw ar led!'

Ar y wâl draw, e welir
 Ger gwên y canwyllbren hir,
 Ryw ddigorph ddelw anelwig,
 Denen, gŵl, heb gnawd neu gŵg.
 O mor drwm, ar y môr draw,
 A llesgaidd y mae 'n llusgaw;
 Ac â bŷs, fel fflamawg bin,
 Llŷg eiriau, â llws gerwin.
 O! a'r newid wna'r neuadd,
 Sigla, dygryna pob gradd.
 Traidd trwy eigion y fron frau
 Waedd ddwys yr arglwyddesau.
 Dacw gerf-lun Bel uchelwawr
 O'i le yn cwympto i lawr.
 Llewyga gwawl y llugyrn,
 Deryw eu chwai belydr chwyrn
 Oll, ond rhyw wyrdd-der teryll;—
 Llewyrn yw, 'n lleueru 'n hyll,
 I ddangos gweddau ingawl
 Ac erchyll, rhwng gwyll a gwawl.
 Aeth fferdod drwy 'u haelodau,
 Fel caethion mewn cyffion cau.

Dyheu mae mynwes euog—Belsassar,
 Fel arth udgar, anwar, newynog.
 Mae braw y Llaw alluog—yn berwi
 Trwy ei wythi ei waed toreithiog.

Dafnau o annwn sydd yn defnyddu
 Acw i'w enaid euog, ac yn cynnu;
 Mewn llewyg drathost mae 'n llygadrythu
 Ar yr ysgrifen sydd yn serenu
 Rhag ei wyneb, ac yn daroganu
 Rhôs o wythawl ddamweiniau er saethu

Tân i enaid y brwnt, a'i ennynu.
 Gan boen a gloes mae'r gwyneb yn glasu,
 Dan ymwylltiaw, a'r llygaid yn melltu.
 Cyhyr y bochau sydd yn crybychu,
 A'r dannedd ifori yn rhydynu.
 Difin y mae ei freichiau 'n ymdafu,
 Mal dyn ar foddi, yn 'screch ymdrechu.
 Mae llinynau llym y llwynau 'n llamu
 Gan ddychryn, a glin mewn glin yn glynu.
 Braw'r canlyniad sy'n irad fraenaru,
 Fel ffamawg eirf miniawg yn ymwanu,
 Ei ddiriaid enaid, gan ei ddirdynu.
 Ys garw uchod y mae yn ysgrechu;
 Deuwch weithion, dywysogion sywgu,
 Symudwch y rhin sy i'm dychrynu;
 A ddaw o fil ddim un i ddyfalu
 Ystyr yr ysgrifen, a'i dilenu?
 Ond d'wed golygon trymion yn tremu,
 Uwch un ymadrodd, nad ych yn medru.
 Yna mae 'n gwaeddi, a'i lais yn crynu,
 Yn grôch ac erchyll, Gyrwch i gyrchu
 Y doethion a'r dewinion i dynu
 Yr hug a wahardd i'r drygau oerddu,
 Odid a lunia, gael eu dadlennu.
 Ac y rhai y ceir rhu—anyrawd
 Fy nhlawd gydwybod i yn adebu.

Acw yn hedeg y gwelir cenadwŷr
 Drwy bob congl i ymofyn deonglwŷr.
 Ar wib rhedant, y doethion a'r brudwŷr,
 I'r Llŷs rhieddawg, a'r holl seryddwŷr.
 Saif draw, ger y LLAW, yr holl wŷr—yn fud,
 Oll yn astud i ddarllen ei hystyr:

Trêmiant a-syllant yn sŷn;—ac yna
 Dadganant mewn dychryn,
 'BYS DUW, mae 'n hysbys, yw hyn:—
 'Rhyw hael-ddysg uwch marwol-ddyn.'

A'u geiriau, mal eirf gerwin,—trywanant
 Trwy enaid y brenin.
 Ac uthrol ei ysgethrin
 Lafar bloesg, a'i lafur blin.

Yn hyn y daw 'r ^bfrenhines—i'r golwg,
 Yn gain ei mwnwg, a gwên ei mynwes,
 Mor urdden, a gwên gynnes—ar ei min,
 I roi i'r Brenin ryw eurber hanes.

' O eirian Lyw, bydd fyw fyth,
 ' Drwy gofus oes dragyfyth;
 ' Na ddalier dy feddylian
 ' Yn gaethion, drwy goelion gau;
 ' Ffoed dy wae,—y mae gwr mād
 ' Yn y deyrnas a'u dirnad.
 ' Yr hwn sy'n deall rhiniau,—a'u dyben,
 ' Yn debyg i'r duwiau:
 ' Drwy nodi dirwyniadau
 ' Yr hyn y sydd ar nesau.
 ' Oedd ef ddēonglydd hyfad
 ' Breuddwydion dyfnion dy Dād.
 ' Fel mellten, drwy 'r nen, i'w nol,
 ' Gyrrer rhedegwŷr gwrol;
 ' Er dim prysured yma
 ' Y gŵr doeth—er drwg—er da.'

Tawelu, llongyddu 'n awr,
 I raddau, mae cythruddwawr
 Belsassar, a lliniaru
 Mae ei wedd lêm, a'i drêm dru.
 Yn ei olwg ef eilwaith
 Sedda anesmwythdra maith.
 Gwibio rhwng ofn a gobaith,
 Y ceir ei fyddyliau caith.
 Mae 'n ïofn—etto 'n ofni
 Y Llaw dân, a'i hamcan hi.
 Mae 'n awchus—etto 'n rhusaw;—
 Mae 'n ddyrys, rhwng brys a braw.
 Am y ddôr yn agoryd
 Edrych, mewn hirnych, o hyd.
 Ac o'r diwedd dacw 'r dewin—yn dyfod
 I'r ystafell iesin.

Eir ag ef, rhwng byrddau 'r gwin,
 Yn llôn ger bron y brenin.
 Yna Belsassar, yn wâr ei eirian,
 Drwy ofn a hyder, rhy' ofyniadau,

^b Nitocris, Belshazzar's mother.

' A wyt ti Ddaniel hynod dy ddoniau,
 ' O glud Caernaleu, gledgar ei seiliau?
 ' I ti y cyfranwyd tecaf riniau
 ' Hwnt a ddaw oddiwrth y santiaid Ddawiau,
 ' I ddwyn dyfaion ddirgelion i'r golau,
 ' Deall arwyddion o dywyll raddau.
 ' Acw, yn ellain, mae rhwng y cauwyllau,
 ' Ryw law uthr, hynod, a flur lyth'renau,
 ' Na cheir drwy Fabel, na'i chaerau—hyfryd,
 ' Wr i agoryd ystyr y geiriau.

' Os gelli di eu deall,
 ' A'u heglurau yn glaer oll,
 ' Cei fawl, o urddasawl ddull,
 ' A pharch yn agos a phell.
 ' Cei wisgo 'r porphor perffaith,
 ' A diwyg o geindeg waith.
 ' Am dy wddf, yn em i'w dwyn,
 ' Y rhoir gwiwder aur-gadwyn.
 ' Yn nghlau ragorfreintiau 'r freo
 ' Yn drydydd ti gei droedio.'

Yna Daniel yn dyner—a ettyb,
 Etto 'n llawn gwrolder,
 " Aur rhudd i eraill rhodder,
 " I ti boed d' anrhegion tēr.

" Etto 'r ysgrifen a ddarllenaf
 " I'r Brenin, a'i rhŷa a olrheiniad.
 " Yn awr, O Lyw! clyw lais claf—y ffamlaw
 " Yn dygnawl eiliaw dy gnul olaf.

" Awdwr y nefoedd, daear, a neifion,
 " Ynad yr anwir, a thad yr union;
 " Y DUW MAWR, ac i eilunod meirwon
 " Ni rydd ei hygaraf urdd a'i goron:
 " Gan ddial ar ei alon;—a rhoi hedd,
 " Drwy hynawsedd, i ei druain weision.

" Y Duw a roes i dy Dâd
 " Oruch mawr, a chymmeriad;
 " Gallu odiaeth, rhwyg llydan,
 " A chlôd dros y byd achlân.
 " Y Duw 'r hwn y meiddiaist di
 " Y nôs hon ei lisenwi,

" A halogi LLESTRI llad
 " Ei ddilys dŷ addoliad ;
 " Ow ! ac yfed, â halawg wetus,—win
 " O honynt yn wawdus ;
 " A'i herio ef yn ddi rus,
 " Drwy 'i annog yn druenus.
 " Rhoddi hoywfri i dduwiau hyfreg,
 " O arian, ac aur, pren, neu gareg ;
 " A gwawdio gallu gwiwdeg—Duw Sion,
 " A'i enw tirion, â phob gwatwareg.

‘ MENE.’

" ‘ Yr IEHOFAH hwnw a rifodd
 " ‘ Dy gu deyrnas di, ac a'i darniodd.

‘ TECEL.’

" ‘ Yn y clorianau dwys fe'th bwysodd
 " ‘ Yn noeth-gyffion, a phrin y'th gafodd.

‘ PERES.’

" ‘ A'th freniniaeth fraen a wahanodd,
 " ‘ I'w weis y Mediaid fe'i symudodd.’”

‘ Dowch a'r llôn anrhegion rhâd,
 ‘ I wobrwyo 'r Hebreadd.
 ‘ Amser a eglura 'n glau
 ‘ Ai gwir ydyw y geiriau.’

Twrf alaeth, hynt rhyfelwŷr—a ddeillia
 Oddiallan i'r fagwŷr.

Trwst arfau, a gwaeddau gwŷr,
 A dewr wawch yr ymdrechwŷr.

Dynesu mae 'r llu i'r llŷs,—hwy luniant
 Ryw gelanedd ddryys :—
 Ciliaf draw, mewn braw a brŷs,
 Rhag achreth y rhwyg echrys.

Y PARCH. EVAN EVANS,

Darlhythydd Cymraeg

Yn Eglwys St. Martin, Caerllŷon,

A Churad Christleton.

CYWYDD

AR

YMDRECH BUDDUG YN ERBYN Y RHUFEINIAID,

GAN

Y PARCH. E. HUWS, BODFARY.

CYWYDD*

AR

YMDRECH BUDDUG YN ERBYN Y RHUFEINIAID,

GAN MERDDIN EMRYS.

Y CYNNWYSIAD.

Effeithiau Rhyddid trwy'r byd, ac yn fwy enwedig yn Mrydain.—Rhwysg a theyrnormesiad y Rhufeiniaid.—Araeth *Boadicea* i'w deiliaid.—Yr ysbryd o ryddid a ennynodd ynddynt.—Dinystyr *Llundain*, a golygiad o *Dafwys*, a'i gorfoledd ar yr achosion.—*Hu Gadarn*, a *duwiau* eraill, yn arwyddocâu eu boddlonrwydd o ymdrech y Brython.—Y Derwyddon yn rhoddi yr un arwyddion o'r aberthau.—Tri chan mil yn ymgynnull at *Boadicea*, a'i merched.—Darluniad o honynt.—Darluniad o'r noswaith o flaen y frwydr.—Gwroliaeth *Boadicea*, ei merched, a'i milwyr yn eu hymdrech.—Darluniad o'r noswaith ganlynol.—Ymsyniadau *Boadicea* yn ei llŷs.—Ei hynafiaid yn ymddangos iddi, ac yn ei chefnogi i farw yn hytrach na bod yn gaeth.—Ymdrech natur rhwng bywyd a marwolaeth.—Ysbryd ei gŵr yn ymddangos iddi, ac yn hysbysu yr hyn a ddygwyddai i genedl y Brython.—*Boadicea* yn cymmeryd y gwenwyn, ac yn marw.

O! Ryddid! pa arwyddion
A welir, ar dŵr a'r dôn,
O'th anian, a thywyniad
Dy wrês ar y fynwes fâd?
Nid trwy fron gwron y gâd
Yn unig mae d'ennyniad,
Ond treiddi ddwy lili lôn
Y Fenyw, i'e y Fanon;
A'r lliwgar rudd a'r llygad
Yn dân gwyllt wnaï di'n y gâd.
Rhagot ti, na rhwygiad tòn,
Na chaerau, muriau mawrion
Y Rhufain hên, na rhyfedd
Dŵr daear Seinar, a sedd

* Bernid mai y Cywydd hwn a deilyngai y Tlws.

Y Brenin mawr ! mawr !—(neb mwy)
 Ynt rai i gyd, ond rhwygadwy !
 Fal yr elfen felltenawg,
 Drwy 'r nef draw 'n rhuaw yr hawg :
 Tra rhwng creigiau, holltan hên,
 Tŷr ddorau trwy 'r ddaecaren ;
 Ar led, trwy fronau 'r cedyrn
 Ymdaeni, chwali 'n dra chwyn.

Yn Mrydain gynt, mawr ydoedd
 D' effeithiau 'mhob cyrau c'oedd ;
 Nes codi 'n Ynys Cedyrn,
 Rhag pob plaid, warcheidwaid chwyn.
 CASWALLON,—iawn wron oedd ;
 ARTHUR,—ei mŵr rhwng moroedd !
 CARADOG !—cywir wedi
 Caed ei fron :—Frython o fri !
 Ond etto, 'n ol rhifo 'r rhai'n
 Am Rydid, a llu 'Mrydain,
 Mwy 'n y côf, mi wn, y ca'
 Y syw FOADICEA.

Os trwy 'r byd, gwaedlyd fu gwaith
 Rhufeiniaid, a'u rhif unwaith ;
 Mwy wedi yma ydoedd
 Eu gwŷn, a ganlyn yn g'oedd !
 Nid digon oedd rhoi 'n Bonedd,
 Bri, a gwlad, dân eu bŷr gledd :
 Anrheithio, a llywio 'n llym,
 (Warth egraid) mal wrth awgrym ;
 Gwŷr Rhufain, garw eu rhyfyg,
 Yn malchedd eu mawredd myg,
 A dybient lle dygent did,
 Ddadwreiddio 'n ddi-oed Ryddid :
 Fal y b'ai fawl a bywyd,
 Ar gledd bwynt arglwyddi byd.
 Arglwyddi 'r byd rhyglyddawl,
 I'r byd rho'ent hefyd eu hawl :
 Tybio wnaent (ond tŷb wân oedd)
 Yn isel o'n Hynysodd ;
 A'n cedyrn, hên eu ciwdawd,
 Iddynt hwy mal oeddynt wawd ;
 A'r Fenyw, pob rhyw fwyniant
 Och oedd, fal tybient, i'w chwant !

Ond Ah! y mawr enaid oedd
 O'r golwg, yn nirgeloedd
 Prydain hên: ei helfen hi,
 Yn ei bol, yw tân-Beli.
 Y Rhyddid mor brid i'w bro
 Fawr oedd, ac heb farweiddio,
 Yn fynwes y wên Fanon
 T'wynai 'n frwd, taniai 'n y fron:
 Gwae ffrewyll a'i cyffrôawdd;
 Ennyn hwn oedd yno 'n hawdd!
 Clywaf ei llais:—" Rhag trais trwch
 " Mawr elyn, ymwrolwch:
 " Ymwrolwch; mawr alwad,
 " A hir, i'n gylwir o'n gwlad!
 " Sy'n wylaw dân sên alon,
 " Curwŷr dwys rhwng caerau 'r dôn.
 " A oes bri, i chwi, o'n chwant,
 " Neu i Fonedd, na fynant?
 " Oes trysor rhwng ein moroedd?
 " Hwn i gyd yw eu rhan g'oedd!
 " Oes hardd bryd gyd a thêg wedd,
 " I'r fenyw o hir fonedd?
 " Ow! trechir hwn i'w trachwant;
 " Diderfyn och wŷn eu chwant!
 " I minnau, er fy monedd,
 " Caniatâu mwynâu mewn hêdd
 " Rhan ni wnaent, o'r hyn iawn oedd
 " I'm i gyd:—a myg ydoedd.
 " Ac o ddirmyg i fig-waed,
 " Ffrewyllan, gwelïan, a gwaed,
 " Treisio fy merched wedi,
 " Yw 'r hyn oll sydd i'n rhan ni!
 " Ymwrolwch:—mawr alwad,
 " Hir, hir i'n glywir o'n gwlad:—
 " *Angau i'r guych, ing ar gaeth,*
 " *Gwelhoc! neu fuddugoliaeth!*

Ar y gair yr âi gorwynt
 Drwy 'r wlad, o'i hên gariad gynt;
 A thân anian ennynawdd
 I ryfel yn uchel nawdd.
 Lle 'r alon oll, ar olwg,
 Yn y mân, oedd dân a mŵg;

A ergydiwyd o'r goedwig,
 A min y dôn, mànan dig.
 Hên Dafwys, oedd ddwys ei ddydd,
 A lanwyd o lawenydd.
 Ac fal cawr dirfawr o'i dôn,
 D'ai i fynu 'mhlaid y Fanon;
 Ac o'i werdd-wisg, a'i wyrdd-wallt,
 Y llifai, rhedai ddwfr hallt!
 Crochlefodd, bloeddiodd o blaid,
 (Eon ddolef!) hên ddeiliaid:
 A chwarddodd, pan welodd waith
 Troi 'n ddolydd—ddolydd eilwaith,
 Y dref lawn, dra aflonydd,
 Gaerawg, flodunawg ei dydd;
 Lle trigai, pwysai, heb baid,
 Rhif anwir o'r Rhufeiniaid.
 Ei fwyniant ef oedd fyned
 A holl dwrw ei lanw ar léd,
 Yn chwyrn drwy gedyrn goedydd,
 Lle neidiai a rhedai 'r hydd:
 A'i Frython, rai gwychion gynt,
 Am ei lwydd a ymladdynt.

Hên gadarn Hu 'n y goedwig,
 A lleisiau y duwiau dig,
 A glywid ar glau awel
 Y gwynt, yn arwydd ddi gél,
 O'u gwiw nerthawl gynnorthwy
 I'w Brython:—tirion ynt hwy!
 Ar eu tanllyd gerbydan,
 Trwy 'r tir y gwelir hwy 'n gwau;
 A'u harfau, fal ffamau ffwch
 Yn niwloedd yr anialwch!

Derwyddon wedi roddynt
 Arwyddion gwychion, fal gynt,
 Gwiw lwyddiant, o goluddion
 Aberthau,—nid lluniau llôn!
 Tri chan mil o heppil Hu
 Ar unwaith, heb ymrànu:
 O finau eu hafonydd,
 Pysgodwŷr a helwŷr hŷdd;

A llwythau mŷg llaeth a mêl,
 Gwŷr iachus a goruchel,
 A gynnullent, gain allu,
 At eu Banon galon gu;
 Sef Banon, a'i bron a'i bri,
 Eres un ar *Iaeni*.

Hon welaf!—nid yw 'n wylaw!
 Dwfn ei bryd, a dïofn braw
 Am ddial, sef dial da,
 Mae 'n arfawg fal Minerfa.
 I'w merched, ow dynged waeth!
 Difuddio 'u hetifeddiaeth!
 Eu gruddiau (gynt lliwiau llwydd)
 Têg wrdawg tōa gw'radwydd;
 Dan eu gwallt, gadwynawg gûdd,
 Euraidd wawr, ar y ddwyrudd!
 Tosturi o'u cyni caeth,
 A chofiant o uchafiaeth,
 Rhïeni, sef bri a braint
 Tâd a Mam, a'u cam cymmaint,
 A ennynodd yn anian
 Dieithriaid, a deiliaid dân.

Drwy 'r nôs, a mawr achos oedd
 Y gwyllient yn nirgeloedd
 Y coedydd, a'u canedig
 Gysgodion o freisgion frig:
 Wrth eu tânu, gorau gwawl,
 Di-brinaf nôd wybrenawl.
 Cân rhyfel, neud uchel dôn
 A derw addysg Derwyddon,
 Eres haid, tra ar eu sŵydd
 Ys dōrent ar ddystarwydd!

Gwawriodd dydd:—a haf-ddydd hwn,
 A roi wên-dêg ar wyndwn:
 Ac eur-wisg ar bob goror,
 Ochrau maith, a chyrau môr.
 Pan ro'ed bloedd gyhoedd drwy 'r gâd
 Ar filoedd i ryfeliad,
 Ebrwydd, ar arwydd, hir rif,
 Banerawg, byw, aneirif;

Cerbydan, a charnau chwyrn
 Meirch y gâd, mawr-wych gedyrn ;
 Y darian, a'r pladuriau,
 Dros y tir gwelir yn gwau :
 Torf wasgar, lawn terfysgoedd,
 Pob cerbyd fal ysbryd oedd !
 Ar y gelyn oer gilwg,
 Rhuthrent, a gyrent mewn gŵg :
 Yntau 'n ddŵr, a mŵr un modd,
 Un enaid a'i hennynodd.
 Y Fanon, un êon, oedd
 Blaenores y blin ŷroedd :
 Ac ar gerbyd tanllyd hon,
 Afonydd, fyw olwynion ;
 Ei dwy ferch, diau o fodd,
 Cain luniau, a'i canlynodd.

Eu llygaid yn danbaid ynt,
 A'u galar oll a gelynt :
 Dŷl a roes, do, ail wrid
 Ar ruddiau 'r rhai'n o Ryddid !
 A'u brògau, caerâu cariad,
 Yn noethion, gwynion, drwy 'r gâd
 Eu gyriad sydd ar gorwynt,
 A'u gwallt yn droellau 'n y gwynt !

Gwroniaid mŷg yr ynys,
 Milwŷr o fraint, mal ar frŷs,
 Wrth weled hyfed yw hynt,
 Yr eiddil dair, ymroddynt,
 Eu holwynion dilynant,
 Ail fywyd ac ysbryd gânt.
 Weithiau o'u bwau buain,
 Syth yr hêd saethau yr rhai'n ;
 A'r hir-bell bicell i'w bôn,
 I galonau gelynyon.
 Pladuriau, (arfau erfawr
 Poethion olwynion) i lawr
 Megys ŷd, (och waedlyd chwant !)
 Mil o eraill maluriant :
 Tra gyrrant, trôau gorwyllt,
 Trwy lu blin byddin fal byllt.

Drwy 'r gwaed, hyd yr egwydydd,
 Weithiau 'r ânt, rhedant yn rhydd,
 I ganol (O fawr gyni !)
 Gelynion llymion yn lli.
 Llu ar lu yn llwyr â'i lawr,
 Torfoedd ar dorfoedd dirfawr ;
 Llaw wrth law (difraw) a dŵr
 Irad alon yw 'r dolur.
 Angau 'mhob lliwiau a llŷn,
 Oer a welir, arw eilun :
 A'i waeddiadau oedd ddiawl,
 Rhwng bloedd y miloedd a'u mawl.
 Ond O ! er llywio 'r lluoedd,
 Gan ysbryd yn danlyd oedd,
 Rhyw dynged,—dynged ingol
 I'r Brython wychion sy'n ol !
 Aeth cri a gweddi i'r gwynt,
 Ran duwiau ni wrandawynt !
 Trwy amryw gâd ofnadwy,
 A brâd oedd ymweliad mwy :
 Yr oeddynt i gyrhaeddyd
 Rhoddiad o ben Rhyddid byd.

Y ddu nôs a ddynesodd :
 Tafi dy lèn, f' awen, o fodd,
 Ar y maes lle 'n oer a mŷd
 Hyd eltydd y'ngwaed alltud,
 Wyth deg mil, wych heppil chwyrn,
 Rhin a gwaed yr hên gedyrn,
 Sy'n gorwedd, gorwedd yn gau,
 Mawr och ing ! yn mraich angau !
 Na âd gŷst yn dyst i dôn
 Ing, llewyg angau, llwon ;
 Gwaedd bychain, gweddw a beichiawg,
 Yr hên a'r ieuangc yr hawg,
 A roddid, rhag gofid gwaeth,
 (Ofer wylo) i farwolaeth !
 Tafi guddlen ar elfen wyllt
 Tònuau gyrwynt, tân gorwyllt ;
 A nyddent, o'u hanneddau,
 Goruwch brig y goedwig gau.
 I'r enaid sydd wir union,
 A theimlad di frâd da fron,

Uwchlaw crêd gyffred eu gwaith
Yn niben eu hanobaith !

Yn nirgelaf ystafell
Ei llŷs gynt, lle bu llais gwell ;
Y Fanon, o wiw fonedd,
Yn awr y sy'n oer ei sedd.
Nid wylaw mae 'n ei dulen,
Er ar law pwysaw y pen ;
A grudd brudd ; ond gradd a bri
Na chwynant yn ei chyni,
Yn ei gwedd ynt enwog wawl,
A mawredd uwchlaw marwawl !

Eisoës o'r byd a'i drasan,
A mawredd hwn, ymryddâu
Wna 'i hysbryd ; byd heb oedi
Ysbrydion i'w bron yw bri.
O'i blaen y tybia luniau
Hynafiaid yn dibaid wau :
Gwŷr o einioes goronawg,
Oesoedd—hir oesoedd yr hawg !
Tra heibio 'r ânt, trwy barâu,
Amneidiant, â mwyn nodau,
Ar hon ei hll i'w dilyn,
A'u hiaith, fal tybia, yw hyn :
“ Pa le, BOADICEA,
“ Dan gél yn ddiogel dda,
“ Y trigi 'n awr, erfawr wawd
“ Rhufeinwŷr, neu rhy fwyn-wawd !
“ I fynu dâl dy fonedd ;
“ Na gwall o barch, gwell yw bedd ;
“ Na foddia 'u gwŷn, na fydd gaeth.”
—A chilian fal drychiolaeth !

Marwolaeth oedd mawr alwad
Eu geiriau ;—i'w bronau brâd :
Ond anian wân dŷnai 'n ol,
Ar fin yr annherfynol.
Nes ymddangos y noson,
O'i gwr, a bri ger ei bron ;
A dywedyd, “ Ynfyd waith
“ Ymddiried mwy i ddewr-waith

" Dy gedyrn,—O ! dig ydynt
 " Y duwiau, llawn gwyrthiau gynt :
 " A allai ddyn, briddyn brau,
 " (Mwy na dynes mewn doniau)
 " A wnaethost, er amothion,
 " Dros Ryddid brid i bob bren :
 " Ond pwy, er ofnadwy nerth
 " Da ddoniau, nad yw ddinerth,
 " Rhag tynged, mewn addfed nód,
 " Neu arfaeth sy' annorfed ?
 " Hir dynged o flaned fin
 " A gyrhaedd wŷch a gwerin,
 " O'n heppil aneiddil ni,
 " Oer syniad i'r Iseni !
 " Rhufeiffiaid, Saesoniaid sydd
 " A Daeniaid o'r un deunydd :
 " Am oesoedd yn ormesawl
 " Y byddant, hönant eu hawl
 " I'n tiroedd, lle 'r anturiant ;
 " Anhap blin fydd hyn i'n plant !
 " Rhwng creigiau, muriau mawrion
 " Yn däl yr orllewin dôn,
 " A mynyddau ; caerau c'oedd,
 " A phér anwyl ddyffrynoedd
 " Y trigant :—ond tòrant did,
 " I ymroddi am Ryddid.
 " Yno 'n hir, yn ein hwyrion,
 " A'u gwaed yn bur-waed o'n bôn,
 " I Ryddid y ceir haddef,
 " A'i gwŷch wna 'n wrthrych dan nêf !
 " Tros oesoedd—oesoedd a ddel
 " Er Rhufain hir ei rhyfel,
 " A Saesoniaid, haid di hedd,
 " Hi ni ddaw yno 'i ddiwedd.
 " A'u bwâu, a saethau sŷn,
 " Gwiliant hi rhag pob gelyn :
 " Yn ei hachles, mynwes mawl,
 " Ger y llanw gorllewinawl.
 " Ond daw 'r dydd, pan fydd i fod
 " Uniondeb, a iawn undod :
 " A'r gwaed a fu 'n ergydiau
 " Gelyniaeth, ddu-driniaeth draw,

" O ddwy genedl ddig unwaith,
 " Cyd-unir :—rhoddir un Rhaith !
 " Ond er, eu huno 'n diriawn
 " *Digymmyg eu dyg a'u daron*
 " A fyddant, a rhyfeddawl
 " Gwn, un dydd, a fydd dy fawl,
 " Yn eu hiaith :—ni una hon
 " Yn oes oesoedd a Saeson."

Dywedodd :—a dioedi
 Diflanodd, o'i hanfodd hi :
 A'i breichiau, tra brawychodd
 Estynai ; mŷnai 'mhob modd,
 Ei ddala : awydd ddiles !
 Gwynt yn awr a gaent yn nes !

Ar hyn, y gwenwyn i'w gwaed
 A roddodd ; a'r tēg rudd-waed,
 O'i gruddiau, fu 'n lliwiau llôn,
 A giliawdd at y galon.
 Ei hysbryd, g'yd a fu 'n gau,
 Yn araf ei synwyrâu
 Ddadglōai : fal rhedai 'n rhydd
 O'i agored wiw gaerydd.
 Tua 'r nef y dolefodd,
 " *Yn iach fydd, o anwyd fodd :*
 " *'R wy'n dyfod—dyfod, nid oes*
 " *I mi ran mwy o'r einioes.*"

Y PARCH. E. HUWS,

Bodfary.



GALARNAD

AR FARWOLAETH Y GWIR BARCH. DR. HEBER,

DIWEDDAR ESGOB CALCUTTA,

GAN Y PARCH. J. BLACKWELL, TREFFYNNON.

GALARNAD

AR FARWOLAETH YR ESGOB HEBER,

GAN ALARWR GLAN ISIS.

LLE treigla'r *Caveri*¹ yn dônau tryloywon,
Rhwngh glenydd lle chwardd y pomgranad a'r pŵn,
Lle tyfa perllysiau yn llwyni teleidion,
Lle distyll eu cangau y neithdar a'r gwin;
Eisteddai *Hindoo* ar lawr i alaru,
Ei ddagrau yn llif dros ei ruddiau melynddu,
A'i fron braidd rhy lawn i'w dafod lefaru,
Ymdorai ei alaeth fel hyn dros ei fin.
"Fy ngwlad! O fy ngwlad, lle gorwedd fy nhadau!
A'i mangre y nôs fyddi byth fel yn awr?
Y Seren a dybiais oedd Seren y borau,
Ar nawn ei dysgleirdeb a syrthiodd i lawr;
Y dwyrain a wenai, y tymmor tywynodd,
A godrau y cwmwl cadduglyd oreurodd;
Dysgwyliais am haul—ond y Seren fachludodd
Cyn i mi weled ond cysgod y wawr.
"Fy ngwlad! O fy ngwlad! yn ofer yr hidlwyd
I'th fynwes fendithion rhagorach nag un,
Yn ofer âg urdd bryd a phryd y'th anrhegwyd,
Cywreindeb i fab, a phrydferthweh i fân;
Yn ofer tywyni mewn gwedd ddigyfartal,
A blodau amryliw yn hulo dy anial,
A nentydd yn siarad ar wely o risial,
A phob peth yn ddwyfol ond ysbryd y dyn.
"Yn ofer y tardd trwy dy dŵr heb eu gofyn
Ddillynion pŵr anian yn fil ac yn fyrdd;
Yn ofer y gwiswgyd pob dŵl a phob dyffryn
A dillad Paradwys yn wŷn ac yn wyrdd;
Yn ofer rhoi awen o Nef i dy adar,
A gwythi o bert i fritho dy ddaear;
Yn ofer pob dawn tra mae bonllef a thrydar
Yr anghred a'i anrhaith yn llenwi dy ffyrdd.
"Dy goelgrefydd greulon wna d' ardd yn anialdir,
Ei sylfaen yw gwaed, a gorthrymder a cham:
Pa oergri fwrlymaidd o'r *Ganges*² a glywir?
Maban a foddwyd gan grefydd y fam:

Ond gwaddod y gwae iddi hithau ddaw heibio ;
 O ! dacw 'r nèn gan y goelcerth yn rhuddo,
 Ac uchel glogwyni y *Mahwah* 'n adseinio
 Gan ddolef y weddw o ganol y ffiam.

“ Gobeithiais cyn hyn buasai enw Duw Israel,
 A'r aberth anfeidrol ar ael Calfari,
 Yn destun pob cerddi o draeth Coromandel,
 A chonglan Bengal hyd i eithaf *Tickree*;⁴
 Ac onid oedd *Bramah* yn crynu ar ei cherbyd,
 Er y pryd y bu Swartz yn cyhoeddi fod bywyd
 Yn angau y groes i Baganiaid dwyreinfyd ?—
 Pan gredodd fy nhad yr hyn ddysgodd i mi.⁵

“ A'th ddoniau yn uwch, ac yn uwch dy sefyllfa,
 A'th enaid yn dân o ennyniad y Nef,
 Cyhoeddaist ti, HEBER, yr unrhyw ddiangfa,
 Gyd â'r un serch ac addfwynder ag ef;
 Dyferai fel gwlith ar y rhôs dy hyawdledd,
 Ennillai 'r digrêd at y groes a'r gwirionedd,
 Llonyddai 'r gydwybod mewn nefol drugaredd ;—
 Mor chwith na chaf byth mwyach glywed dy lef !

“ Doe i felynion a gwynion yn dryfrith,
 Cyfrenit elfenau danteithion y nèn ;
 Y plant a feithrinit nesânt am dy fendith,
 A gwenant wrth deimlo dy law ar eu pen ;
 Doe y datgenit fod Nef i'r trallodus—
 Heddyw ffraethineb sy fud ar dy wefus—
 Ehedaist o'r ddaear heb wasgfa ofidus,
 I weled dy Brynwr heb gwmwl na llên.⁷

“ Fy ngwlad ! O fy ngwlad ! bu ddrwg i ti 'r diwrnod.
 “ R aeth HEBER o rwyman marwoldeb yn rhydd ;
 Y grechwen sy'n codi o demlau 'r eilunod,
 Ac uffern yn ateb y grechwen y sydd ;
*Juggernaut*⁸ erch barotoa 'i olwynion—
 Olwynion a liwir gan gochwaed dy feibion—
 Duodd y nôs—ac i deulu Duw Sion
 Diflanodd pob gobaith am weled y dydd.”

Yn araf, fy mrawd, paid, paid anobeithio,
 Gwanai gam âg addewid gyfoethog yr Iôr :
 A ddiffydd yr haul am i seren fachludo ?
 Os pallodd yr aber, a sychodd y môr ?

Na, na, fe ddaw boreu bydd un Haleluia,
Yn ennyn o'r Gauts hyd gopäau *Himalaya*,
Bydd baner yr Oen ar bob clogwyn yn India,
O aelgerth Cashgur hyd i garth Travancore.

A hwyrach mai d' wyrion a gasglant y delwau,
A fwrir i'r wadd ar bob twmpath a brÿn,
I'w gosod ar feddrod ein HEBER yn rhesau,
Ei gyfran o ysbail ddymunodd cyn hyn :
HEBER !—ei enw ddeffrodd alarnadau,
Gydymaith mewn galar, rho fenthyg dy dannau,
Cymmysgwn ein cerddi, cymmysgwn ein drgrau,
Os dinôdd y gerdd bydd y llygad yn llyn.

Yn anterth dy lwydd, *HEBER*, syrthiaist i'r beddrod,
Cyn i dy goryn ddwyn un blewyn brith ;
Yn nghanol dy lesni y gwywaist i'r gwaelod,
A'th ddeilen yn fr gan y wawrddydd a'r gwllith :
Mewn mynyd newidiaist y *mitre* am goron,
A'r fantell esgobawl am wisg wên yn Sïon,
Ac acen galarnad am hymn anfarwolion,
A thithau gymmysgaist dy hymn yn eu plith.

Llwyni *Academus*,¹⁰ cynorsaf dy lwyddiant,
Lle gwridaist wrth glôd y dysgedig a'r gwâr ;
Y cangau a eiliaist a droed yn adgofiant
O alar ac alaeth i'r lluoedd a'th gâr :
Llygaid ein ieuencid, a ddysgwyd i'th hoffi,
Wrth weled dy ardeb¹¹ yn britho 'n ffenestri,
A lanwant, gan gofio fod ffrydiau Caveri,
Yn golchi dy fynwent wrth draeth Tranquebar.

Llaith oedd dy fin gan wlithoedd *Castalia*,
O *Helicon* yfaist yn moreu dy oes ;
Ond hoffaist wlith Hermon a ffrydiau Siloa,
A swyn pob testunau daearol a ffoes :
Athrylith, Athroniaeth, a dysg ar Awenau,
A blethent eu llawryf o gylch dy arleisiau ;
Tithau 'n ddi fôst a dderbyniaist eu cedau,
I'w hongian yn offrwm ar drostan y groes.

Pan oedd byd yn agor ei byrth i dy dderbyn,
Gan addaw pob mwyniant os unit ag ef,
Coffeidiaist y groes, a chyfrifaist yn elyn
Bob meddwl a geisiai fyn'd rhyngot a'r Nef :

Yn *Hodnet*¹² yn hir saif dy enw ar galonau
Y diriaid ddychwelwyd yn saint trwy 'th bregethan—
Amddifad ga'dd borth yn dy briod a thithau—

Y weddw a noddaist—y wân wneist yn grêf.

Gadewaist a'th garant,—yn ysbryd Cenadwr

Y nofïaist dros dônau trochionog y môr,

I ddatgan fod Iesu yn berffaith Waredwr,

I Fahmond Delhi, ac i Frahmin Mysore ;

Daeth bywyd ac adnerth i Eglwys y dwyrain—

Offrymwyd ar allor Duw Israel a Phrydain—

Yn nagrau a galar Hindoo gallwn ddarllain

Na sengaist ti India heb gwmni dy Iôn.

O ! Gôr Trichinopoly, cadw di 'n ddiogel

Weddillion y Sant i fwynâu melus hûn,

Pan ferwo y weilgi ar làn Coromandel,

Gofynir adfeilion ei babell bob un ;—

Ond tawed ein pruddgerdd am bennill melusach,

A ganodd ein HEBER ar dannau siriolach ;

Yn arwyl y Bardd, â pha odlau cymhwysach

Dilynir ei elor na'i odlau eu hun ?

“ Diangaist i'r bedd—pa'm galarwn am danat,

“ Er mai trigfa galar a niwl ydyw 'r bedd ?

“ Agorwyd ei ddorau o'r blaen gan dy Geidwad,

“ A'i gariad wna'r ddunos yn ddiwrnod o hedd.

“ Diangaist i'r bedd—ac wrth adael marwoldeb,

“ Rhwng hyder ac ofn os unwaith petrusaist,

“ Agoraist dy lygaidd yn nydd trag'wyddoldeb,

“ Ac Angel a ganodd yr Anthem a glywaist.”¹³

1 *Caveri*—avon yn ngorllewin Hindostan, a lifa heibio Trichinopoly, claddfa yr Esgob Heber, ac a ymarllwyysa i for Coromandel, wrth Tranquebar.

2 *Ganges*—prif afon India—gwrthdrysych addoliad y Brahminiaid. Cyffredin ydyw i wragedd dafu eu mabanod i'w thonau er mwyn hoddio y duw Himalaya, a elwir yn Dad y Ganges.

3 Y *Malwah*—rhes o fynyddoedd uchel yn nghanol Hindostan. Nid yw cynghor na cherydd Prydeinaidd yn gallu rhwystro yr arfer greulon gynnwyl o losgi gweddwon byw gyd a'u gwyr meirw.

4 Nid anghyffelyb Hindostan i drionglyn : Coromandel, Tickree, a Bengal, ydynt y conglau.

5 BRAMAH, prif dduwies y Brahminiaid.

6 Tybis bod tua 40,000 o Gristionogion, ond bod mwy na'u hanner yn Babyddion, yn y Carnatic. Nid yw prin werth crybwyll mai un o hil dygryblion Swarta, Cenadwr enwog, tas chan mlynnydd yn ol, yw yr Hindoo a ddychymyga yr Alarnad.

7 Angus diarsyd a gymmrodd HEBER ymaith tra y mwynai drochfa dwyma. Y dydd o'r blaen, y Sabbath, cyflawnai ddyledawyddau ei ddieth Esgobawl.

8 JUGERNAUT, un o ellionod penaf Hindostan. Ael gylchwyll llusgir ef ar gert auferth i ymweld a'i habyt. Ymddeffa miloedd o'i addolwyr dan ei olwynion trymion, ac yno y llethir hwynt.

9 GAUTS, mynyddoedd uchel wrth Travancore, penrhyn DRENGUL. Himalaya, mynyddoedd uwch, wrth Cashgur, penrhyn GOGLEDDOL Hindostan.

10 LLWYNI ACADEMUS. Nid oes ond a wypo a ddilehon ddychymygu y parch a dalwyd yn Rhydychain i HEBER, a'r parch a delir yno etto i'w enw. Yno y daeth gyntaf i wydd yr oes drwy ei Balastine, a gyfeithwyd i Gymraeg mor ardderchog gan yr unig wr cyfaddas i'r gorchwyl, yr enwocaf Gymro, Dr. Fughe.

11 ARDES, PORTRAIT.

12 HODNET, yn Amwythig ; yno y cyflawnai HEBER swydd Bugall Cristionogol yn ddielf hyd ei symmudiad i India.

13 Gwel y Gwylledydd am Hydref, 1827.

CYWYDD

o

DDIOLCHGAR AC ANFARWOL GOFFADWRIAETH

AM

OWAIN MYFYR,

GAN MR. SAMUEL EVANS, GERLLAW CAERWYS.

Y

THE MERITS*
OF
MR. OWEN JONES, *alias* MYVYR,
THE ESTIMABLE
COLLECTOR AND PRESERVER OF WELSH LITERATURE,
ADDRESSED TO SIR EDWARD MOSTYN, BART.
THE PRINCELY PRESIDENT OF THE DENBIGH EISTEDDVOD.
(FROM THE VISION OF TALIESIN, IN LLWYD'S POEMS.)

—◆—
After celebrating other Votaries of the Muses, the Author proceeds:—

AND He, who still, with liberal hand explores
The storied hoard, poetic page restores,
Unfolds the Volumes to his Country's view,
And bids her Chiefs and Sages breathe anew:
To him, the Bard, the kindest words address,
And clasp'd the generous Patron to his breast;
Look'd on the cliffs he lov'd, with patriot fire,
The roll of ages held—his Country's Lyre;
And, as the Gift, with parent hand was given,
Struck on its dulcet chords, the strains of Heaven!
Then said, with Angel voice, "thy boon be this,"
And soar'd to re-assume the Lyre of Bliss.

—◆—

Mr. Jones was the son of a respectable freeholder in Llanvihangel-Glyn-y-Myvyr, (*St. Michael in the Valley of the Contemplative*.) in the county of Denbigh, descended from Marchweithian, (*the Equestrian*,) founder of one of the fifteen Patrician Tribes of North Wales, whose territory was the uplands of Hiraethog, and whose armorial symbol was a lion rampant, argent, in a field gules; to which Mr. Jones added the encouraging motto—" *Nid diwudd y diwyd*"—"the industrious will not be unrewarded." Of this origin also are the Prices of Rhiwlas, and that true lover of his country, the late Baron Price; the Wynnes of Sychtyn, of which house was Dr. Wynne, Bishop of St. Asaph, in 1714, of whom Will's, in his Survey, speaks so highly; the Wynnes of Voelas, the Pantons of Anglesey, and Rhys Vawr ab Meredydd, of Bryn Gwyn, in Ysppyty, the intrepid Standard-bearer of Henry the Seventh, at the battle of Bosworth.

* The above biographical and genealogical notices (copies of which were liberally and gratuitously disseminated at the Denbigh Eisteddvod,) were supplied by that zealous and indefatigable promoter of the interests of his country—the unmatched Welsh herald and antiquary of his age—and the warm-hearted and intimate friend of Mr. Owen Jones,—*Richard Lloyd, Esq. of Chester.*

Mr. Owen Jones, was the founder of the *Gwyneddigion*, or North Wales Society; to this Gentleman his country is indebted for the three copious volumes of the *Archæology of Wales*, or *British Classics*; for a valuable edition of a favourite Bard, Davydd ab Gwilym, the Ovid of Wales; for an edition of that pious and useful work, *Dyhewyd y Cristion*; and for his generous and unremitting exertion in behalf of Literature.—His Countrymen, the Cambrian Society, offered him their thanks by public advertisement, in September, 1802.

If the *Mæcenæ's* and the *Medicis's* of past times, have deservedly received from grateful Science, the *Fama Superstes*; if Patrons born on the lap of Plenty, who have encouraged Learning, and cherished its votaries with means which it has cost them no care to collect, no effort to create, and no forbearance to amass, live in *Answol eiriau* (immortal strains;) what meed is to be given to that merit, which, born in a situation where industry was necessary to existance, has liberally given of its produce to rescue the neglected Literature of his Country from the destruction, which awaited it? To munificence thus enhanced, the voice of praise, the lyre, and the lay, is alike unequal, but the reward which the bosom of worth invariably pants for, is to be found in the future.

“Some there are of nobler aim,

“Who spurn the inglorious lot, and feel within,

“The generous hope of well deserved praise.”

Yea, Posterity will recognise, with grateful admiration, the Patron of Learning, not in the possessor of a Coronet, but in the person of a Citizen; not in the palace of Opulence, but in the toil of Thames-street; and, I contemplate with pleasure, the day when those, on whose lips the ancient language of Britain shall still live, will place the name of Owen Jones on the apex of the pyramid, that shall rise to record the benefactors of our Country. And when my worthy compatriots are disposed to do honour to the memory of Mr. Jones, and to themselves, the writer will be most happy to contribute.



CYWYDD

O GOFFADWRIAETH AM OWAIN MYFYR,

GAN GOFIADUR COF-ADAIL.

THE ARGUMENT.

If it is the chief praise of Bards, that they can confer immortality, greater praise is still due to those, who have been the means of preserving their works.—The works of ancient Poets preserved by such means.—The chief collectors of manuscripts, and cultivators of the Welsh language celebrated.—MYFYR, the chief of them—his birth—descent—native place—and account of his life.—His ardent love of native country, countrymen, and language.—His establishment of the *Gwyneddigion Society*.—The effects of the encouragement given by that Society to the cultivation of the Welsh language, Poetry, and Music.—His Archæology of Wales, with a description of the Bards and Historians, according to the costume and manners of the respective ages in which they flourished.—His care for the moral and religious improvement of his countrymen evinced by his re-editing of *Dyheuyd y Cristion*.—The shade of an ancient Bard proclaiming his celebrity from the Monument in London.—The conclusion.

OS pénaf a mwyaf mawl
Y Beirddion, arab urddawl,
A'u swydd, bawb, yn oesoedd byd,
Rhêol fu, rhoi ail-fywyd :—*
Pa glôd, a difeddrod fawl
A roddir i wŷr haeddawl,
A ail-godent, lu gwedi,
Yn g'oeidd, yn ein oesoedd ni,
O fawrion Feirddion a fu,
O'u claddiad, i'w coleddu ?
Di-barhâd yw, heb y rhai'n,
Hanes y Beirdd eu hunain."
Drwy ofal dyfal un dydd,
Yr *Iliad*† o'r hêolydd.
A'r *Enëaid*,‡ rîn awen,
O dân poeth, (dyna eu pen !)

* See Horace, Lib. 4, Ode 8.

† It is said, that at first the *Iliad* of Homer was rehearsed about the Streets of Greece, in detached pieces, before it was collected and published in its present form.

‡ Alluding to the wish expressed by Virgil that his *Enëids* might be burnt.

Achubwyd:—cafwyd cof-waith,
Etto 'n Beirdd, yn heirdd, a'n hiaith,
I ninnau ('r Cymry) 'n unwedd,
Fal pe bai, o fòl pob bêdd.

Os ti, 'r hwn a geri 'r gwaith,
A ofyni 'n hŷf unwaith,
“ Pwy o'r gwŷr, pŵr o gariad
“ I ddawn lwys eu haddien wlad,
“ A'i choleddwŷr, awch lwyddawl,
“ Deilyngaf o'r mwyaf mawl?”
Yn mysg y tég-addysg wŷr,
O! ymofyn am MYFYR!*

Hir y bu drwy Gymru gynt,
(Ein talaith) anfad helynt:
Dan estron, a dinystriad,
Drwy 'r cleddyf, pryf, a phob brâd,
Beirdd enwog, a'u barddoniaeth,
Er gyru hên Gymru 'n gaeth!
A chwedi, od ychydig,
O ddwysder a dyfnder dig,
A ddiangent; dydd ingol
Eu tew nŷch oedd etto 'n ol:
Sef, bod yn llwyd bryf-fwyd brau,
Ar golliant mewn llyfr-gellau.

O'r diwedd, mewn hedd mwynâd,
Wedi eilio ein dwy-wlad,
Coleddwŷr, gwŷr rhagorawl,
O ddawn mŷg, yn haeddu mawl,
A ddaient, yn nawdd awen,
Gyda pharch, i godi ' phen.
Sîon Dafydd, ddysgedydd gwych,
Oedd iawn-ben i swydd Ddinbych;
Ac *Ab Prys*, hysbys y sôn,
A fu arall i Feirion.
Lewis Môn yn union ŵr,
Wychawl oedd:—a choleddwyr
Barddoniaeth odiaeth wedi,
A'n helaeth hynafiaeth ni.
Mae'r *Bardd Hir*, yn wir a'i waith,
Yn mrigyn y Cymreig-waith:

* The Bardic name of Mr Owen Jones.

Ac Owsia Pugh, gwn y pen
A hian, fal mab awen !
Ond etto, 'n ol rhifo 'r hawg,
Y gwŷr hyn, rhai ger-enwawg :
Carwŷr, golen-wŷr eu gwlad,
A'u henwan 'n ddiwahaniad,
Fal prif-wladawl, ddoniawl ddyn,
Am MYFYR, rhaid ymosyn.

Hann ' wnaeth hwn, un ethol,
O wŷr-bri, fu 'n oesi 'n ol:
Sef Wynniaid, a saif enwawg
Mewn hanes, yn rhês, yr hawg !
A Phrysiad (bur-blaid o'u bôn)
Y Rhiwlas oedd wŷr haelion.
Ei wraidd oedd, nid o radd wân
Mawr âch ethawl, Marchweithan
A'i dyfiad, rhad, a hir hedd,
Yn eginyn o Gwynedd !
Da ydyw, a di-adwyth :
—Y Llew yw arwydd y llwyth.*
Mab ieuengaf, cuaf, cain,
I ddiwyd ŵr oedd OWAIN ;
A choeliaf mai uchelwr,
O eiddo gwyh, oedd y gŵr.
Ein OWAIN, (da fu 'r newydd)
Ei awel dêg, a'i liw dydd.
(Têg cofiaw) gynta' cafodd,
A henw† fu, a hwnw o'i fodd :
O Lanfihangel gwelych !
Glyn y Myfyr, awyr wych !
Oddiyno, 'n awydd anian,
Mabolaeth, (rhagluniaeth glân)
Ai' Gaerlûdd, gŵr i lwyddo
A da ddawn, gwn ydoedd O.
Llwyddo wnaeth, a llaw Dduw Nêr,
Yn Llundain, enw, a llawnder,
Iddo rhoes ; ac einioes gyd
A chalon âdifrycheulyd.
Ond er ei lwydd, nid âi 'r wlad
A'i magodd, dân ddirmygïad:

* The Crest of Mr. Owen Jones was a Lion rampant, and his motto "*Nid difudd y diwyd.*"

† Viz: Myfyr.

Ei galon lòn ar lŷnoedd
 Myfyrdod, a'i dyndod oedd.
 Ac anwyl oedd pob gwynneb,
 O'i hên wlad yn anad neb,
 I'w noddwr awenyddawl,
 O fin hên Dafwys, a'i fawl!
 Côt i'r rhai'n yw cyfrànau
 O'i lwyddiant fwyniant tra fu:
 A galarent, gŵl orwedd
 Un o'i fath, Ow! yn ei fedd!

Pan nad oedd un pen na dysg
 I noddi awen hyddysg;
 A'r hên-iaith, er ei rhinwedd,
 (Pwy gred?) ar fyned i fêdd:
 Ynghanol hêol a haid,
 Aswy eu sŵn, o Saesoniaid,
 Le nid dôf, ar lân Tafwys,
 Gwelwn!—ei lawn galon lŷys
 A gludodd gariad gwladol
 I'r nèn, uwch pen-uchaf *Pôl*.
 Gwelodd, pan edrychodd draw,
 Pawb welodd, (nid heb wylaw)
 Ddigynhwrff idd ogoniant
 Hên Gymru, hoff lu, a'i phlant!
 Mae'r dewr-weilch Gymmrodorion,
 Llu a fu, a'u Llew o Fôn:
 A'u *Goronwy* gywreinwaith:—
 Och! heb un i achub iaith!
 Gwelodd a synodd *Ab Sion*;
 Gwelodd!—a'i wladol galon
 Ferwinodd;—a'i fawr enaid
 Ynddo, fal iawn Gymro gaid.
 Hwn ddygodd Wyneddigion,
 O wladawl, iawn frawdawl frôn,
 Coleddwŷr, hoffwŷr effaith,
 A'r rhin oedd, yn yr hên iaith,
 Ac addas Gymdeithas dêg,
 Yn Llundain, (enwau llondeg)
 Sefydlodd:—hudodd hoyw-don
 Ein iaith, a'i heffaith i hon.

* St. Paul's.

Anfonent yna 'n fynych,
Heirdd dlysau, sef gwobrau gwych,
I Gymru, a'i llu oedd llôn,
I noddi awenyddion.

A buan, buan y bu
I'w gwiw noddod gynnyddu;
Ac ennyn yn nhir Gwynedd
A Dehau (mânau a'i medd)
Rhwing creigiau fal caerau c'oedd
Mwyn addysg, a mynyddoedd,
Dân awen, neud o newydd;
Sef tân nod anian ein dydd,
Na ddiffydd nawdd ei effaith,
Tra byddo Gymro nac iaith!*

Ond penaf a mwyaf maeth
Owain Sîon, iawn wasanaeth!
I'w Gymru, a'i llu, er lles,
A fu anwyl i'w fynwes,
Yn ei fwriad anfarwol
At ei nawdd, oedd etto 'n ol.

A hyn ydoedd, hynodawl
Uno dysg, a hynod wawl
Hên oesoedd, a'u hanesion
(Eres ynt!) gyda 'r oes hon:
Ac awen,—awen ddiwyw
Hên Feirddion, a Beirddion byw!

Yn ei ddrych,† gorwych y gwaith,
O *Daliesin*, a'i dlys-waith,
Mewn barddas, mwyna' Beirddion,
O rin mawr, hyd '*Ronwy Môn*,
A ddaecant; fal addawyd,
O feddau 'r llyfr-gellau i gyd!
Ac wele 'n gyd, gwelwn gant
O un enaid ennynant.
Bardd-telyn Llychlyn y llyw
Hyf aden, cyntaf ydyw;
Y'ngwisg,—(a hardd-wisg yw hon)
Awdwr addysg Derwyddon.

* The Gwyneddigion, and especially *Myfyr*, may be looked upon as the renovators of Welsh Literature in our days.

† The Archaeology of Wales.

Aneurin, Myrddin, un môdd,
Ddalenawg a ddilynodd
Ein Llywarch, wŷch alarch, hên :
*A Llywarch nad yw 'n llawen.**
Cynddeho, Bardd Cynddylan
O ddawn mŷg, ddaiai 'n y mân :
Yr Iolo, Tudur Aled,
A hynaws liaws, ar led,
O Feirddion, awen fawr-ddysg,
A sain mwyn, y sy'n eu mysg.
Galw a wnaed ar Fab Gwilim,
O'i lwch dd'ai, ni lechai ddim :
Er Morfudd, lle 'r ymguddiodd,
Wnai 'n fflwch y tew-lwch a'i tôdd.

Amrywiol, fal mae 'r awen,
A dull oes, diau a llên,
Yw eu gwisgad, a'u gosgedd,
Beirdd llŷs, ynt o bur ddull hedd ;
Y llurig yw dull ereill,
Awyr-liw yw lliw y lleill.
Yn eu gwaith, a'u henwog wedd,
Eu hoes welir, a'u sylwedd.

Rhai ganant, mewn rhyw gyni,
Am blant oll wylant yn lli !
Anian y lleill ennyn llið,
I ymroddi am ryddid.
Yn y gâd, enwog ydynt,
A'u gwallt yn troelli 'n y gwynt.
A'u telyn, y Beirdd-tenlu
A ganant, lleisiant yn llu,
I'w noddwŷr, ie, nyddant
Pob un ei gerdd, pawb iawn g'ant.
A'r gerdd, fwyaf enwawg yw,
A'r fwynaf wnair i'r fenyw.

Gyda Beirdd, a gaid a'u bôn,
Hyd o raddau 'r Derwyddon,
Haneswŷr yr hên oesoedd,
Gan MYFYR, deg wŷr, wnaed g'oedd :

* Mourning for the death of his sons slain in battle.

A'r doethion gynt rai dethawl,
 Gyda 'u plant, gwelsant y gwawl.
 Gwaith cymmysg, pob dysg a dawn,
 Yn ei gôf-lyfr, yw 'n gyflawn,
 Drwy 'r oesoedd, dig oesoedd gynt,
 Anhylaw yn eu helynt,
 Hyd i'r Fanon* derfynodd
 Hil Tudur, mûr yn mhob modd.

• Ond nid tros ddysg hyddysg hên,
 Na diwad enaid awen,—
 Mwya' ofal ein MYFYR
 A fu am Gymru a'i gwŷr.
 Tu hwnt i'r byd, enbyd waedd,
 Ei gariad ef a gyrhaedd:
 A'i lafur, yn bur ddi baid,
 A rana nawdd i'r enaid.
 Tra 'r Cristion, a'i fron, a'i fryd
 Yw i Dduw, a'i *Ddyhewyd*,†
 Ei gu nerthol gynnorthwy,
 O lyfyr MYFYR fydd mwy:
 A sonia 'n ei wasanaeth,
 Yn y nef, am hyn a wnaeth.

Y fath a hyn (o gofyn gwŷr)
 Yw:—a mwyfwy â MYFYR:
 Ef yw 'r gŵr, o'i fawr gariad,
 Yn ei lwydd, i lwydd ei wlad,
 A dreuliodd, o'i fodd, dda'i fyd,
 Wâs ufudd, a'i oes hefyd,
 Dda oedran! a'i ddiwydrwydd,
 Dros Gymru, ei llu, a'i llwydd:
 A'i dysg, a'i dawn, dasg ei dydd,
 Uwch rhifwn! O! a'i chrefydd!

Tithau, fy ngwlad, wiwfad wedd,
 Dywed,—pa beth yw diwedd,
 A wnaethost dithau 'n ethol,
 Addwyn ŵr! iddo yn ol?
 Pa golofn êofn a wnaist,
 Neu gof-adail gyfodaist;

* Queen Elizabeth.

† *Dyhewyd y Cristion*, or the Christian's Resolution, translated from the English by Dr. J. Davies, and re-edited by the late Mr. O. Jones.

O diriawn goffadwriaeth,
 O'r hyn oll, i'th rhan a wnaeth?
 O! nid rhaid i'w enaid rhydd
 Dy gariad, na dy gerydd!
 Dy Foelydd di ofalant
 Gadw y cof, rai gwiw-deg, gant,
 Am MYFYR;—a'r gwŷr garant,
 Yn eu plith, ddaioni ' plant.
 Mae 'i Farwdon, yn myfyrdod
 Pob dyffryn, a glŷn o glôd.

Ond, ha! pan dros Loegria lwys,
 A hyd hefyd i Tafwys,
 Edrychaf, gwelaf golofn,*
 Megys cawr dirfawr nad ofn,
 A'i phen goruwch pob nennawr,
 Twrf torfoedd lluoedd y llawr.
 Ac ar y pen wybrenawl,
 Uwch mŵg, i'm golwg mewn gwawl,
 Y tybiaf fod un tebyg.
 I Fardd mwyn, o nef urdd mŷg,
 A'i wedd, o ddull hêdd, a lliw
 Ei hir-laes wisg awyr-liw!

I lawr, yn awr, un eirian,
 Y dengys â'i fŷs y fân,
 A'r hêol lle rhoe awen,
 Wrth Dafwys, ei phwys a'i phen.
 A dywed, "tra rhêd, a'i rhîn,
 "Hên Dafwys hon, a'i deu-fin,
 "Rhwnge tyrau, muriau mawrion,
 "Y ddinas hir, ddawnus hon,
 "Tra byddo 'n goleuo gwlad,
 "Hwyl llewyrch haul a lleuad;
 "Na glŷn, na dyffryn, na dysg,
 "Dawn, haeddiant, awen hyddysg:—
 "Am MYFYR bydd ymofyn,
 "A'i glod, ar bob tafod dyn."

Dywedodd:—ond nid awdwr
 Marwolaeth gaeth oedd y gŵr:

* The Monument near London Bridge, and overlooking Thames-Street.

Neu acida, yn anodiacth,
 I nêst ddiderfyn a wnaeth:—
 Mwy taallyd ei ysbryd oedd,
 Ar ei nawf, â'i i'r nefoedd:
 Lle MYRYN, a'r gwŷr i gyd
 Da 'u hawen, a'u *Dyheryd*:
 Lle 'r trag'wyddawl lwysawl lân,
 Bywyd, a phurdeb awen.

MR. SAMUEL EVANS,

Gerllaw Caerwys.

† See the conclusion of Gray's Bard.



CYWYDD

AR

GANTRE'R GWAELOD,

GAN

MR. WILLIAM REES, LLANSANNAN.

CYWYDD

AR GANTRE'R GWAELOD,

GAN ELIDIR LYDANWYN.

Y CYNNWYSIAD.

Golwg ar y wlad o ran ei sefyllfa.—Cywreindeb y trigolion yn llunio *Sarn Badrig* i argau y môr.—Golwg ar y gwaith.—Dychymygu i'r trigolion heriau y môr wedi ei gorphen.—Golwg ar ansawdd y wlad.—Seithionyn, ceidwad y dyfrddorau, yn ei feddwdod, yn eu gadael yn agored—y môr yn gorlifo i mewn—ei araith yntau wrth y brodorion ar ei ddyfodiad.—Eu dychryn—eu ffoad.—Y môr yn eu goddiweddyd—llawer yn boddi—rhaf yn dianc.—Un o'r rhaf a ddiangasai yn sefyll ar fryn i olygu y dystryw.—Ei alarus gwyn uwch ben ei wlad.—Adolwg ar y difrod.—Y diweddglo.

Daller sulw, fod y nôd ~ yn y Cywydd, yn nodi y hanau wythall ynddô.

OLRHEINIAF, holaf helynt,
A gwedd yr amserau gynt;
A rhoed Nêr lawnder o lwydd,
I olrhain i fanylrwydd;
Rho anian, o dy dân di,
Dy gymhorth, O dwg imi,
I roi yn awr, eirian nod,
Golwg ar *Gantre'r Gwaelod*.

Hyfryd wlad o Leyn fad fwyth,
Wastad hyd Aberystwyth;
Llain hir o amaethdir mād,
A morfa eang mawrfad:
Y môr oedd fal mŵr iddi,
Hallt wregys i'w hystlys hi;
Iach afon Mawddach hefyd
Ai trwyddi, i'w gweini i gyd,
Ei dwfr melus, iachus oedd,
I'w ddiodi, da ydoedd.
Dolenai trwy'r ardal lonwawr,
Yna myn'd wna i'r eigion mawr.

Dynion mirein cywreia ca
 Oeddynt yn eu hanneddu;
 Hwyr wnaynt yn gadr *Sara Badrig*,
 I ddal o'r fro'r dyfnor dig;
 Cadwynynt acw ei ddonau,
 A darn o fôr cadarn cau;
 Gwregysynt ei gry gesig,
 Ffrwyno a dâl eu ffroenau dig.

Iawn y mynwn am unwaith,
 Roi amlwg olwg o'r gwaith,
 Pan ydoedd y pen awdur
 Yn llunio gwaith maith y môr;
 Certwyni, mên i'n myned,
 Hyd y lwys ardal ar léd;
 { O'r bore gwyn hyd derfyn dydd,
 { Eu gwelid yn gwau trwy' gilydd;
 Cludo llwythi o feini 'n fâd,
 Wyr dilesg i'r adeilad:
 A chywreia seiri meini
 Yno a'i tég furynt hi;
 Rhoddynt y brwd gymrwd gwych,
 I'w dâl, adail deleidwch,
 Môr erfai nad allai 'r dôn
 Chwalu eu goruchwylion:
 Asio 'r Sarn na osiai 'r serth
 Weilgi, a'i ddwfr rhualgerth,
 Ddyfod trosti i lenwi 'r wlad,
 Teilwng y cai ataliad.

Ac ar ben gorphen y gwaith,
 Y gwŷr mewn enwog araith,
 Heriasant,—arwyr iesin,
 Hell oror y blyngfor blin:
 Gofyn gwaethaf,—gwaethaf gau
 Dannedd ei ffyrnig ddonau!
 "Ha! tyred yma, dringa dros
 "Ein môr yn ddiymaros;
 { "Croeso iti, os medri, y môr,
 { "Gyra dy ddonau i'n goror;—
 "Ymwrola 'n mawr elyn,
 "Yma rhed trwy 'r muriau hyn—
 "Gormod gwaith ddwywaith i'th ddig
 "Aflonydd dôn fleinig!

" Er cryfed, garwed dy gur,
 " Un dyrnfedd o'n cadarnfur,
 " Ni syfl byth, dilyth y deil,
 " Y furiedig fawr adeil;—
 " Er i'th eigion greuloni
 " Yn derwyn i'w herbyn hi,
 " A'i churo 'n dra chwerw-wyllt,
 " Gwaetha 'th galon, hon ni hyllt:
 " Try 'n ol dwrw llanw y llif,
 " A dialedd y dylif."

A hedd a gawsant fwynâu,
 Yn addas am flynyddau;
 Yn eu bro oraddien brid,
 Yr oeddynt mewn gwiw ryddid.

Gwlad oludog, enwog oedd,
 Ail Eden araul ydoedd;
 Ni bu harddach, mwynach mân,
 Fwy enwog o fewn anian:
 Llwyni coed llawn canedig,
 Ir-leision, breisgion eu brig;
 Adar mân yn chwibanu
 Beunydd yn y coedydd cu;
 Adlais ÷os dlos awen,
 Gynt ro'i wawd trwy *Gantre'* wèn.
 Heirdd balasan golau gwyh,
 Adeiladau teleidwych;
 Muriau, a gwawr marmor gwyn
 Addurnawl, ydoedd arnyn':
 A rhoent, pan dywynai 'r haul,
 Ei derydyr gwiwfad araul,
 Adliwiau hynod loywon,
 Tra heirdd ar y *Gantre'* hon.
 Gerddi iwanferth gwyrddion-fâd,
 Llawn o ffrwythau, moethau mād;
 { Perlleni a llwyni llawniawn,
 { Afalau 'n grôg, felynawg rawn:
 A'r dolydd, O! môr delaid,
 Yn feillion gwynion a gaid;
 Iachusawl heirdd fuchesoedd,
 Yn llaethog, serchog, ys oedd;
 A defaid ac ŵyn doſion,
 Grychneidynt, llamynt yn llòn:

Ni bu gwell diadellau
 Yn bod yn Ewropa bau :
 Ac anwyl deg, ganol dydd,
 Gwelid yn mreichiau 'n gilydd,
 Heirdd Rianod yn rhodïaw
 Yn mysg meillion llôn gerllaw :
 Edrych a wnaent trwy ddrychan
 Ar oror y cefnfor cau ;
 Gweled llongan 'n llengan llôn,
 Yn nofiaw wyneb neifion ;
 Gan ddwyn o'r môr drysorion,
 I'n hardal ddihafal hon ;
 Delaid gyfoethog dalaeth
 Ei chlod yn dra hynod aeth ;
 Gwyneb anian yn gwenu
 Arni i'w berth addurno bu.

Ond daeth arni gyny a gwall,
 A gerwin olwg arall ;
 Ca'dd y fâd wlad oludog
 Y mawrddwfr, glasddwfr yn glôg !

Scithionyn feddwyn a fu,
 I'w diachos fradychu :
 Gadawai gwedi diod,
 Y glŵth folerwr di glod,
 Y dyfrddor yn agored,
 I'r môr a'i lif mawr ei léd,
 Ddyfod trosti a'i soddi 'n serth,
 I'w eigionfôl dig anferth !
 Y mawr weilgi dyfrlli dig,
 A'i chwai ddadwrdd chwyddedig,
 D'od i'r fro tân rïo 'r oedd,
 Llidiog ac erchyll ydoedd.

Yn ei hiaith, bloeddio weithon,
 Yn erchyll wnai 'r deryll dôn,
 A d'wedyd gyda dadwrdd,
 " Wŷr ! deffrowch ! a ffowch i ffwrdd !
 " Fi pian 'r wlad, gwnewch 'madael
 " Yn chwyn, rhaid i mi ei chael ;
 " Dw'r heli ydyw 'r hawlydd ;
 " Brenin arni, myfi fydd.

" Ni chaiff mwysach legach lu
 " O ddynion, ei meddiannu ;
 " Ond môrfeirch, dewrfeirch y dôn
 " Fyddant ei hetifeddion.
 " Clywch chwithau ! ciliwch, weithon !
 " Bob gŵr, o le dw'r y dôn ;
 " Ar frys rhaid myned o'r fro,
 " Neu fygu yn fy eigion !

" Ha ! p'le mae 'oh *Sarn* gadarn-gau ?
 " Dorau heiyron cedyrn cau,
 " Murian gŵych oedd genych gynt
 " I'm hatal ? Dirym ytynt !
 " Muriau i ddal llif moryd ?
 " Pw ! ffoledd, gwagedd i gyd !
 " Un fath a phe b'aswn farch !
 " Ni chymmer dw'r eich a'mharch ;
 " Drylliaf eich *Sarn* gadarnaf,
 " A thrwyddi ar egni 'r âf."

Tros yr oror âi 'r môr maith
 Ar redfa chvern ruadfaith ;
 Ac O ! gyni, gwaeddi gwyllt,
 Tàn guriad tònau gorwyllt !
 Gwrolion yn hagr welwi
 Yn llwyd yn nghanol y lli' !
 A'u plant bychain, rhai'n yn rhi'
 Yn eu gŵydd yno yn gwaeddi ;
 Er eu gwaeddi egniol,
 Ni thro'i tòn neifion yn ol.
 Chwerw unllais ddychrynlyd,
 Dolef trwy 'r *Gantref* i gyd.

Y gu rywiog wiw Rian,
 Foneddigaid loywaidd lân,
 Er teced, a hardded hon,
 Y lili gain oleulon,
 Ni phrisiai 'r môr ragoriaeth
 Y Fun, ond trosti fe aeth ;
 Boddai fonedd unwedd a
 Y seilion wŷr isela' ;
 Yr annoeth ŵr dirinwedd,
 Yn wael, a'r doeth yr un wedd,

Wnaent gydfoddi 'n lli' llaith,
Oer annedd gaent ar unwaith.

Gallai fod rhai 'n priodi
Yn llòn, pan ruthrodd y lli',
A throi 'r gwleddoedd yn floedd fin,
A gorwyllt ddychryn gerwin.
Ceisio dianc gwnai 'r llanciau
Heb rus o'r enbydus ban;
A buain am eu bywyd
Y rhedynt, gwylltynt i gyd.

Rhedeg wnai 'r môr rhuadwy
Heb aros i'w hânos hwy;
Yn fileinig aflonydd,
Tônau ar eu sodlau sydd:
Llawer ga'dd eu cydgladdu
Tân drochion y ddofnod ddu.
{ O flaen y dôn flin e dŷnodd,
{ I'r làn, o'r anhoff fân, rhai ffôdd.

Gwelaf un o'r brodorion
Mewn chwerwder tân brudd-der bron;
Drwy ing a braw 'n dringo brŷn
Trumawg, i rod-di trêmyn,
Golwg ar *Gantre'r Gwaelod*,
Gwelai fe anaele nôd;
A'r golwg dŷr ei galon,
Dyrydd frâth hyd wraidd ei fron!
Crochlefa, e waeddai 'n wyllt,
A gerwin olwg orwyllt:
"Ow!" medd o, "n hoywfro hyfryd,
"Er ei gwae, mae 'n fôr i gyd!
"Mewn nerth mae 'r dwfr certh yn cau,
"A dynion rhwng ei dônau;
"Suddant yn brudd—brudd eu bron,
"I ei leidiawg waelodion!
"Mae Mam fâd a Nhâd o'n hol,
"(O gyni!) yn ei ganol;
"O! f' enaid! hwy 'r fynud hon
"Sy a deifr tros eu dwyfron.
"Wele, dôn neifion mewn nerth,
"Yn gyru acw at *Gricerth*;

" Trwy ofid aeth ein trefi
 " Yn llwyr i eigion y lli' ;
 " O'u hylon drigolion gynt,
 " Hanes nid oes o honynt.
 " A *Chaer Wyddno* amdôwyd
 " Tàn gynhwr' y llifddw'r llwyd !
 { " Yn soddi cair *Cadair Cedawl*,
 { " Y môr hallt a'i cymmer i'w hawl ;
 { " Palasau dèl gwŷr uchelwaed,
 { " Y tònau a'u troes tân eu traed !"
 Try 'i wedd laith unwaith yno,
 A'i drëm am yr ola' dro ;
 A chwai y rhedai i'r aig,
 Ei ddagrau tros y ddugraig ;
 Ac fel hyn yn sŷn o'i serch,
 E lunia 'i ola' anerch :
 " Y fwyn wlad fu 'n oludog,
 " A llawn o bob grawn yn grôg,
 " Aethost ti 'n llŷn heli hallt ;
 " Diau y môr a dywallt
 " Ddyfroedd trwy 'th ddyffrynoedd ffraw,
 " Yna i'w haddig anhuddaw ;
 " A'th holl ffwythawl dyfawl dir,
 " A dw'r llanw dirllenwir."

Dàn wylaw yna draw e drodd,
 O'i golwg fe a giliodd ;
 Gorfuo ado ei fro frâs,
 Delaid, yn môl môr dulas !

Tywod sy'n llenwi 'r teiau,
 A'r pysg yn gymysg sy'n gwau ;
 Morfeirch dihefeirch hyfion,
 Llymriaid arw haid yr awr hon,
 Sy'n heigiau 'n amlhau yn mlith
 Y gweunydd lle bu gwenith !
 E geir, lle bu ŷd a gŵin,
 Fawr grugiau o fôrgregin !
 Hoff lysoedd a phalasau
 Gan nerth y dyfroedd certh cau,
 Eu cydiawl furiau cedyrn,
 Ddatodid, chwelid yn chwyrrn !
 E dŷna certh dônau cau,
 'R anoddyfn trwy 'r neuaddau.

Dw'r dylif dda'r dolydd
 Fu'n serchog, ddeiliog ryw ddydd;
 Yn llawn meillion ceinion eu,
 Wnai wyneb y wlad wenu.
 Ydlanau hynod lawnion
 A chwalodd, dafodd y dôn;
 Deisi gwenith dygynynt
 I'r eigion, (anhylon hynt!)
 { A gwin melus i'w ganmoli
 { Doraeth llawn, a drwythai y lli';
 A gwridiai y gwirodydd,
 Liwiau'r dôn tros lawer dydd!
 Medd pêr yn meddwi y pysg,
 Gemau a llaid yn gymysg!

Felly'r aeth y dalaeth dâg,
 A'i chyfoeth, (anwych ofeg:)
 Fel nad oes, yn ein hoes ni,
 Hanes am gŵys o honi.

Gwelir eto'i thrigolion
 Bob cnawd, fore brawd ger bron;
 E rwygir bôl yr eigion,
 Chwelir croth dofngroth y dôn!
 Gwewyr esgor ar fôr fydd,
 I fawr radd, ryw foreuddydd!
 Pob tòn a'i dynion yn d'od,
 Chwyda'r meirw o'i cheudod!
 Gelwir hwy at eu gilydd,
 I y farn ofnadwy fydd:
 Yna, fe dderfydd anian,
 Awyr, a thir, dw'r, a than.

WILLIAM REES,

Llansannan.

AWDL
AR AMAETHYDDIAETH,

GAN

Y PARCH. EDWARD HUHES, A.M.

BODFARY.

TO THE

GWYNEDDIGION SOCIETY,

WHOSE LIBERAL AND PATRIOTIC EXERTIONS,

FOR

NEARLY SIXTY YEARS,

HAVE BEEN DIRECTED TO THE CULTIVATION OF THE

WELSH LANGUAGE, ITS POETRY, MUSIC, AND LITERATURE

IN GENERAL,

I DEDICATE THIS

POEM.

EDWARD HUGHES.

BODFARY, 24th OCTOBER, 1883.

AWDL

AR AMAETHYDDIAETH,

GAN GWYNEDDYN.

THE ARGUMENT.

Agriculture contemplated as man's first employment.—Its influence on his life, manners, and habitation.—A view of the countries where it is neglected.—Its interesting effects in Switzerland, Holland, England, and particularly in the Principality of Wales.—Agricultural Societies.—Sir W. W. Wynn.—Description of several late improvements in the Principality.—Menai Bridge.—The future progress and happy results of a still more perfect state of Agriculture contemplated.—The conclusion.

DY nodded, awen Adda,
Gofynaf, un ddoethaf dda,
I'm i gyrhaedd magwrawl
Fawrâd Amaethiad, a'i mawl.
Os hon, i ardd lon, werdd lwys
Y bér wiwdeg Baradwys,
A rwyddodd ffrwyth pereiddiaf,
Yn ol gorchymyn y Nâf,
Mwy o borth yma' berthyn,
O'i hylaw ddwylaw i ddyn;
Pan o'i chwys, heb hon, ni cha'
Lafurwr i'w law fara.

Ei gwaith ar ddiffaith rhydd wên,—a'i chnydau,

Gwych neidiant yn llawen :
Nawdd ei rhad wna ddaear hên,
Anial, lwyd, yn ail Eden.

Da yw 'n ei heffaith, i'r dyn a'i hoffo :
Uchaf i wledydd, yw ei chofleidio :
Da yw ei lluniaeth, a diwall yno,
I drefi 'n llawnion, draw a fu 'n llunio :
A hon, i'w Brython eu bro—addurnodd,
A da y llwyddodd Duw ei holl eiddo !

Gwel ddyn ! gwael yw ei ddoniau
 Heb drin hon,—heb droi na hau !
 Mieri, a d'rysni draw,
 A rydd y ddaear iddaw :
 A'i fryd yw, lle 'n foren daeth,
 Hylaw yru Helwriaeth.
 Gwyllt yw, mewn gwall o duedd
 I degwch, harddwch, a hêdd :
 A gwrthddrych o'n nych hên ni,*
 Drwy einioes ei drueni !

Amaethyddiaeth, faeth foethol,—wnai iddo
 Anneddu 'n gartrefol :
 Gan ddwyn un anfwyn yn ol,
 A'i ddennu i wedd ddynol.

Trwy ei maith addysg, try Amaethyddiaeth
 Ddyn ; neu tòra i addwyn naturiaeth :
 Rhydd i'w llu wiwdrefn, rhwydd a llywodraeth,
 Diau fwy o elw, a da fywoliaeth :
 Y creulon wylltion a wnaeth—yn ddofiawn,
 Tyner eu gloywddawn, tân ei harglwyddiaeth.

Lle mae 'n hau, try 'r cytiau caeth
 Yn dai llon, a da 'u lluniaeth :
 Llŷestai, hyll eu hystyr,
 Yn borthladdau 'n minau mŷr ;
 A threfi helaeth, ryfedd,
 Llawnion, a gwyichion eu gwedd.

O'i dwylaw, eiddaw addas—a'i lluniaeth,
 Y llonir pob dinas :
 A dyn a wir edwyn râs,
 A dethawl ffyrdd cyndeithas.

O brysied ! aed heb ruso,
 Hyd i *Affrig* i'w deffro :
 I'r '*Merig* aed, er morio,
 At Indiaid, weiniaid yno :
 Mŷr dêau, tra 'n mordwyo,
 Pob ynys, pawb a uno :
 A'th fawr râd, (hwyliad ei hynt)
 Dduw arnynt a'u haddurno.

* The fallen state of man.

Myfyriwn, edrychwn draw,
 Ar wledydd i'w herlidiaw :
 Marwaidd, er tég dymmorau,
 Ynt heb hon, i'w llon wellâu !
 Pwy a'th drin, *Palestina* !
 Ni welir tir ynot ' da !
 Ni ddaw o dir addewid,
 Ond caethder, llymder, a llid !
 O ddiffyg hoywaidd effaith
 Ei dawn yn gyflawn a'i gwaith,
 Llwy'r redodd lle o'r *Idal*,*
 Fu 'n Eden, yn siglen sâl.
 O'i llafur, y gwall hefyd,
 (Heblaw trawader, balchder byd)
 Y barodd fod *Iberia*
 Yn llymdir,—nid doldir da.

Yr hawl, a'i dês, rhêoli dydd—o'i nef,
 Wna 'n ofer a'r wledydd :
 Mân neu barth, lle mwyna' bydd,
 Methiant yw heb Amaethydd !
 Och ! gweled afiach goelion—neu fwriad
 Niferoedd o ddyinion ;
 Och ! draw gweled iach drigolion,
 Heb wiw ryddid, hoywber roddion ;
 Heb un doeth, i ddwyn bendithion,
 O dæg wledydd, da 'u gwaelodion ;†
 Heb 'nabod, hynod yw hon—corn ' helaeth‡
 Amaethiaeth, a'i moethion !

Ond dyro i'm hynt dirion,
 Awen dæg, a hoyw iawn dôn,
 Hyd wledydd, a bronydd bri,
 Dylanwad ei haelioni.
 Lluniodd, addurnodd yn dda
 Hael feusydd hyd *Helfesia* :
 A'i chreigiau ' wnaeth, ochrawg nèn,
 Yn addas i'r winwydden.
 Ethyl fôr a'i dyfr-ddorau,§
 Dyfnder mewn caethder mae 'n cau :

* Campagna di Roma.

† The writer here alludes to the deplorable state of agriculture under the Turkish government.

‡ ———losto diffundit copia cornu.

§ The Sluices, in Holland.

A'i chynnydd, fal haf-ddydd hir,
 Sy hael-deg ar *Iseldir*.^{*}
 Yn mhob lle dël, gwél ei gwaith!
 Mae 'n deilwng o'i mwyn dalsith:
 Gwna bob gwlad yn Baradwyn,
 Pob dyffryn, a glŷn dëg lwys!

Chwi feusydd, bronydd, bryniau!—chwi goedydd!
 Chweg ydynt eich ffrwythau;
 A llawnion y'ch winllanau,
 A wnaeth hon yn llon wellâu!

A rhin gwiw lwydded y rhan ogleddawl;
 O! rho'ed ger llwynau 'r yd gorllewinawl;
 Ei da a rano 'i wledydd dwyreiniawl;
 Da yw i eithaf dëau ei hethawl:
 Yn Mrydain firiain o fawl,—cartrefed,
 O fy Nuw, bydded yno fwy buddiawl.

Wrth sain ein Brydain a'n bre,
 Wyd, f' awen, yn adfywio:
 Ehedu, er meithdra môr,
 I gyrhaedd y dëg oror:
 Amaethiad y wlad lydan
 Dduwies gu, fo'th ddewis gân.
 Addurnodd hon, hawdd ddirnad,
 Ddyffrynau, a glŷnau 'n gwlad:
 Yn mynydd, a phob maenol,
 Dengys yn hysbys ei hôl.
 Lliw 'r dolydd, a'r llawr deiliog,
 Lle nytha 'r frân, lle cân côg,
 A gwyrddion heirdd-deg erddi,
 Y'nt fawr-waith ei heffaith hi.
 Mor iawn dëg yw mawrion dai!
 (O fendith os i fân-dai!)
 Llânau, a threfi llawnion,
 Addurnodd a harddodd hon!

Cynnydd Amaethydd yw 'r mât—wiw gysur,
 A geisia 'r ymddifad:
 Gwel wen elusen y wlad,
 Chwïorydd hi a chariad.†

* *The Netherlands.*

† Great as the charity of our country is, yet, even the most prejudiced must allow, that the principal resource of the poor is Agriculture.

Ar Frydain, fro gain, Nef 'ro gynnnydd ;
 Rhag pallu, methu o Amaethydd :
 Cnydau, clau ydau i'w gwaelodydd ;
 Corniog, da gwlanog rhoed i'w glènydd :
 A chadwed Duw 'n ei choedydd—lyngesau,
 Y gorau gwaliau rhag garw gywilydd !

Llaw-forwyn yw llafur-waith
 Pob newydd, gelfydd dëg waith.
 Mae rhediad ei mawrhydi
 Uwch pontydd ein nentydd ni :
 Sef dyfr-ffosydd sydd lesâd
 Draw 'n ei dilyn drwy 'n dwy-wlad.

Marsiandaeth heb Amaethydd,
 Och weled dosted f'ai 'i dydd !
 Ni ollyngai 'r naill angor,
 Dian, fyth nid âi i fôr :
 Ni hwyliai yn ei helynt,
 Flin ei gwedd, o flaen y gwynt,
 Heb ddaear ffrwyth yn llwythi,
 I'w gludo 'n awr o'n gwlad ni.

Cryfder a gymmer y gâd—yn ddilys,
 O ddwylaw Amaethiad :
 Gwyr morwŷr (da wŷr di wâd)
 Y môr-d'ranau 'i mawr driniad.

O ! mirain yw ei mawredd,
 A gwiwlôn gwlad a goledd ;
 Mae golwg o'i hymgeledd
 Ar *Lloegria*, er ei llygredd :
 Hi ni âd un gwastadedd,
 Na brŷn, yn hen, heb rinwedd :
 Iechyd diwyd, hyfryd, da,
 I bawb una,—'i bob annedd.

A thi, ein mād hênwlad hon,
 Ein *Gwalia*, enwog, wiwlôn,
 Derbyniaist di wir bènaf
 Fendithion newyddion Nâf !
 A mynych iawn o'm annedd,
 Ar dy fynwes, achles hedd,

* One of these is Pont y Cysylltu, near Llangollen.

Pan dremiaf, wylaf foliant,*
 Am dy lwydd, byw lwydd dy blant,
 Lle gynt, yn y gwynt yn gwaa,
 Gwraig gadarn, oedd gyngodan,
 Sef deri, a d'rysni draw,
 Eu anialwch yn eiliaw;
 Meillionog, ddeiliog ddolydd,
 Yw 'r llawr, yn awr, yn fy nydd:
 Llawn gwanwyn f'd, lle 'r gwenith,
 A ffrwythan blodau 'n ei blith!
 A'i gyrau 'n ddwy dæg oror,
 A'i odrau 'n ymylau môr!
 Cwyd hên *Glaed* heb arswyd ben,
 A gwenu mae 'n ddi gynhen,
 Ar effaith maith Amaethiad,
 A'i lliwiau sydd, a'i llesâd;
 A'i ffrwythan 'n ochrau pob nant,
 A'u cu rawn, a'i coronant.
 Yr erchyll hên Gestyll gwel,
 Yn y diwedd yn dawl:
 Mwy nid y'nt y mânau dig,
 Am elyniaeth mileinig;
 Na 'r unrhyw 'wnaent yr anrhaith
 O lwydd diwydrwydd da 'i waith:
 Yn lle gwŷr chwyryn *Lloegr* a'u chwant,
 Adar nôs a deyrnasant!

Pan o'r *Gaer*,† ar ddisglaer ddydd,
 Yr ymwelaf a'r moelydd;
 Draw a ranant diriona'
 Hardd ddyffryn, ar ddyffryn dda,
 Môr gu, o *Gymru* dæg wedd,
 I'm yw gwyneb mŷg *Wynedd*!
 Dwyre, dwyre, di oror,
 Dy greigiau, penmânau môr;
 A dangos, O! dangos di,
 Draw 'r aradr drwy *Eryri*!
 Syndod, a rhyfeddod fydd
 Yma 'i daith, i ymdeithydd,

* *Wylaf foliant*.—To shed tears of praise, is as natural to man, as to shed tears of gratitude, which is but a common expression.

† Behind the Author's house is *Moes y Gaer*, so called on account of its triple circumvallation: and from the summit of which, the prospect over the Vale of Clwyd, a part of St. George's Channel, and the Caernarvonshire Hills, is one of the most beautiful and picturesque, that can be imagined.

Ar hyn a wnaeth Amaethiad,
 A'i chrôg lwydd hyd ochrau gwlad !
 Gweled dan deyrnged i'w dŵr
 Hynotaf orsedd natur !
 Mynych saif, goris mânau
 Tirion, a wnaï hon eu hau :
 Gwel feusydd, uwch meusydd maith,
 I'w dilyn yn y Dalaith ;
 O fôr hyd oror eira,
 Cribawg, fynyddawg fân iâ.

Crechwena 'r *Wyddfa* môr werdd
 Ei gwasg hi, yw ei gwisg hardd :
 Mae 'n nôd rhyfeddod i fyrdd ;
 A'i phen ag wybren a g'wrdd.

Oddiyno, anhawdd anian,
 A'i chreigiau, nid muriau mân,
 Ni rwystra 'i gyrfa dëg wedd,
 I Feirion, a'i hy' fawredd :
 Lle a dwg ei llaw-degwch,
 A'i nerth ar dir serth a'i sŵth,
 A'i gwir nawdd, o gyrau 'n is,
 Hyd odrau hynod *Idris* !

O ffyniant, hwyliant heul-wen—i'r bwriad,
 Ar *Berwyn* rhoed las-len ;
 Ar *Ddyfrdwy* ac *Wy* dëg wën,
 A hyfryd finau *Hafren*.

Gwŷr enwog a wir unant
 Oll heddyw yn ei llwyddiant :
 Hau gweiriau hwy a garant,
 A gwartheg tēg a werthant.
 I rinwedd gwobrau ranant,
 Ac ydau dwys a godant :
 Holl *Arfon* a *Môn* a'u medd,
 A'n *Gwynedd* yn ogoniant.

Ymffrostied, synied y Sais
 Ei ddefaid wledd a'i ddyfais :
 Os tewion, a gwydion, gwēl
 Yr ychain y'nt oruchel :
 Nid llai llwydd, yn rhwydd i'n rhaid,
 Ein diddofion, da ddefaid :

A'n ychain ni sy'n iachus,
Dŷon, a breision heb rôs.

A Llyw gwyh, nid a llaw gaeth,
Yma' ethol Amaethiaeth.
Ar hon, ŵr rhadlon, y rhydd,
Wiw daeniad, ei adenydd.

Gwir wellâd, a gorau llŷn
Ar rywogaeth, odiaeth wên,
Dian bydd : da yw y bôn
O *Wynnstay* i einioes dyn.

Clod i'r enwog, a'r cu wladwr yno,
Da yn ei wleddoedd, y dena 'i lwyddo :
Tòrai iâ i lawer, eu tir i lawio ;
A da yr adwaénir ei dir dano :
Prif ddyn ar frigyn y fro—*Syr Watkin*,*
Gwyh hyn a gwerin, a gewch yn gwirio.

Pe medrwn gweuwn ar gân,
I fil eraill fawl eirian :
Carwŷr, goleuwŷr eu gwlad,
Am ethawl ein Amaethiad.
Ond i lais hên *Doliesin*,
Neu *Homer* fwynber ei fin,
Rhy ddwys iawn gynnwys yn gain,
Ar araith eu harwyrain.
Mae 'r rhai'n i gyd i'w mawráu,
Dàn *Sior* a dawnus eirian :
Mab i un a fu 'n wiw faeth
Maith addysg Amaethyddiaeth.
Llwydded, a rhwydded â rhâd—Duw anwyl
Eu daionus fwriad :
Ac unwn ninnau ganiad,
O ran llwydd i'r iawn wellâd.
Ond pwy â chloddadwy dôn,
Da nodded awenyddion,
All adrodd, ar ddull hydr-iaith,
Amcanion gwyhion a gwaith,
Digoll yd, a gwelladan,
Amaethiad y fwynwlad fau ?

* As the Duke of Bedford, Mr. Coke, and others have been so much celebrated for their encouragement to English Agriculture, the Author did not deem it foreign to his subject to introduce the name of Sir W. W. Wynne, as one of the chief encouragers of Agriculture in the Principality. This he has done, without the most distant view of disparaging others.

Hynt dwfr, i'r lle mỳno, tyn,
 Llwyd dew-ffrwd uwchlaw 'r dyffryn :
 A phrif-ffyrdd (ei phur effaith)
 A fyddant gofiant o'i gwaith.
 Ffrwynodd, attaliodd y twrf,
 A llanw gwỳn, llawn o gynhwrf :
 Lle 'r pysgod, gwaelod oedd gu,
 A ennillodd iawn allu :
 I borthi, rhoddi i'n rhaid,
 Filoedd o anifeiliaid !
 Heirdd drefydd newydd a naid,
 A thwymnol, wrth ei hamnaid,
 A'i gwyrrth yw y llong-byrrth llawn,
 Amryw *Dyrus*, mor diriawn !
 Ceir pob maeth arddwriaeth dda,
 Gain lun, a'i gwèn a lòn :
 Ceir lluniaeth, côr llawenydd,
 A llwyr deg, ceir llawer dydd :
 Lle nad oedd i'n llòni dir,
 Nac afaith i'n a gofir ;
 Dim ond natur bur yn bod,
 Glỳnau, a chornchwigenod.

O *Gwalia* fwyn, gweli faint—dy hynod,
 Wahanol ragorfraint !
 Dy anian ydyw ennaint
 Y tir hwn,—nis tery haint.

Maith eiddaw Amaethyddiaeth,
 Yw 'r hyn oll i'w rhan a wnaeth
 Celfyddyd byd, heb oedi,
 Golud, a nerth ein gwlad ní.
 Rhüodd, a nofiodd Neifion,
 A gwylch mawr, o amgylch *Môn*,
 Ac iddi gwnai honni hawl,
 Am oesoedd yn ormesawl :
 A thybiai nad allai dyn
 Ei fawr rwysg ef oresgyn.

Ond dyn, ar fin y tònau—a gododd
 Ei gedyrn golofnau :
 A dodwyd hirion didau,
 Er yno 'i nerth, arno 'n iau.

Cadarn yr haiarn, fal rhwyd,
 O graig i graig a grogwyd.
 Dros gryfion, fawrion furian,
 Fal hil aneiddil hên *Iau* :
 Gawri mŷg, ar gŷrau môr,
 A dig ofwy 'n dygyfor.
 Daliant, goruwch y dylif,
 Yr haiarn-ffordd braff-ffordd brif :
 Yn yrfa o hên *Arfon*,
 Hyd odrau ymylau *Môn*.
 Wrth weled y nerthol-waith,
 O haiarn dwys arno 'i daith ;—
 A gwŷr byd ar gerbydau,
 Uwch ei bèn, ar ei nèn iau :—
 Draw 'n gŷru yn dra gorwyllt,
 Gan hau o garnau dân gwyllt.—
 A mawr dwrf amryw dorfoedd,
 A'u cernau blin, cynn a bloedd—
 Ei dwrw Neifion droe 'n afar,
 A'i grychiawg, ewynawg wâr,
 Ostyngai :—nid *Menai* mwy,
 Yrfa 'i aruthr ryferthwy.*

Nesâu mae 'n ddiau 'r mwŷn ddydd,
 Wawr lawn o wir lawenydd,
 Pan yn ol prophwydoliaeth,
 Daw amser mwynber pob maeth !
 Mawr ddoniau amryw ddynion,
 A geisiant y llwyddiant llon :
 Profant lwydd eu harglwyddiaeth,
 Dawn y Nêr i'r dyn a wnaeth.
 Chwiliant ffyrdd yr uchelion,
 A'u rhwysg ar ein daear hon ;
 A chlodant, o'u chwiliadau,
 Bob arwydd llwydd a gwellan.

Gwelwn ben, diben da obaith,—pob rhodd,
 Pob rhwyddwch gelfyddiaeth !
 Gwneud y ddaear, foddgar faeth,
 Yn olau *Eden* eilwaith.

* Should it be maintained, that Highways, Menai Bridge, and other similar improvements, have no connexion with Agriculture, let it be recollected, that the commandment given to man, to "subdue the Earth," seems to comprehend every improvement that can be made upon its surface.

O ! mor wir felys fydd mawr orfoledd
 Y dydd o gynnyrch y daw ddigonedd !
 E döir rhànau daear â rhinwedd,
 Newyn i'n heinioes ni wna anhunedd.
 A mwynâu a wnair mewn hedd,—heb ofid
 Y da addewid, ie, diddiwedd.

O brysied, deued y dydd !
 Boed, fy Nuw, byd fo newydd !
 Byd llawnder mwynber a maeth,
 Heddwch, ac Amaethyddiaeth.
 Mwy ni fydd mân i fyddin ;
 A rhâd e geir fyd a gwin !
 Y gwaewffyn o hên goffa,
 Gwnant gyllt'rau, pladuriau da !
 Y llew a'r hŷdd, c'ant lonydd wledd,
 Yr oen a'r blaidd yr unwedd !
 A dyn a edwyn ei waith,
 A'i alwad cyntaf, eilwaith :—
 Gwneud daear yn wâr o wedd,
 Boddio 'i Dduw,—byw ddiddiwedd.

PARCH. EDWARD HUGHES,

Bodfari.



YR ENGLYN BUDDUGAWL

AR

YR AWYREN

GAN EBYR GWERNABWY.

AWYREN, belen, glud bali,—drwy chwa,
Derch hynt hyd wybreni ;
Nwyf wib long, bau nawf, heb li,
A llaw dyn yn llyw dani.

MR. ROBERT DAVIES,

Nantglyn.

TRANSLATION.

That air-filled body, the balloon, a silken vehicle, by a blast see
soaring on its course through ethereal regions; as a ship of lively
range, aloft it swims, without a flood, having for a guide the hand
of man beneath.



CAERLLEON: ARGRAFFWYD GAN T. GRUFFYDD.

APPENDIX.

LIST OF

PATRONS, VICE-PATRONS, COMMITTEE, &c.

Under whose direction the Royal Denbigh Eisteddvod was conducted.

PRESIDENT,

SIR EDWARD MOSTYN, BART. TALACRE.

PATRONS.

Lord Grosvenor	Right Rev. Lord Bishop of Bangor
Lord Powys	Marquis of Anglesey
Lord Bagot	Lord Dynevor
Lord Dungannon	Lord Clive
Lord Kenyon	Lord Ashley, M. P.
Lord Newborough	Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart. M. P.
Lord Plymouth	Sir E. P. Lloyd, Bart. M. P.
Right Rev. Lord Bishop of St. Asaph	Sir Charles Morgan, Bart. M. P.

VICE-PATRONS.

Right Hon. C. W. W. Wynn, M. P.	F. R. West, Esq. M. P.
Sir T. Mostyn, Bart. M. P.	H. M. Mostyn, Esq.
Sir T. Hammer, Bart.	D. Pennant, Esq.
Sir R. W. Vaughan, Bart. M. P.	Francis Richard Price, Esq.
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Sir John Williams, Bart.	C. W. G. Wynne, Esq.
Sir Foster Cunliffe, Bart.	J. L. L. Wynne, Esq.
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Hon. Frederick West	S. Yorke, Esq.
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H. Clive, Esq. M. P.	Edward Grainger, Esq.
J. W. Griffith, Esq.	Edward Slaughter, Esq.
G. H. D. Pennant, Esq. M. P.	G. Naylor, Esq.
Colonel Vaughan, Rûg	Rev. W. W. Edwards
J. Price, Esq.	Wilson Jones, Esq.
Sir D. Erskine, Bart.	Rev. E. Thelwall
Sir H. Browne, Knt.	Bevis Thelwall, Esq.
Colonel Hughes, M. P.	Spire Hughes, Esq.
Very Rev. the Dean of St. Asaph	J. B. Hesketh, Esq.
R. M. Bulkeley, Esq.	Thomas Lloyd, Esq.
T. D. Cooke, Esq.	E. Lloyd, Esq.
Thomas Fitzhugh, Esq.	Major Harrison
T. Mostyn Edwards, Esq.	Sir Stephen Glynne, Bart.
J. Heaton, Esq.	Sir John S. P. Salusbury
L. B. Hesketh, Esq.	Rev. Dr. Wynne
Dr. Howard, Rector of Denbigh	Philip Lloyd Fletcher, Esq.
E. M. Lloyd, Esq. Pengwern	R. M. Biddulph, Esq.
E. Lloyd, Esq. Cefn	The Hon. and Rev. G. Neville Grenville
Capt. Lloyd, Royal Denbigh Militia	John Williams, Esq.
J. Madocks, Esq.	J. Townshend, Esq.
J. Marsden, Esq.	Rev. J. M. Luxmoore
Colonel Maxwell	Edward Lloyd Williams, Esq.

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 Rev. R. Clough
 Rev. R. B. Clough
 Rev. A. B. Clough
 Rev. T. W. Edwards
 E. Edwards, Esq.
 S. Edwards, Esq.
 T. Evans, Esq.
 James Eyton, Esq.
 Rev. E. Hughes
 Rev. J. Jones
 Rev. J. Jones, Rhuddlan
 R. H. Jones, Esq.
 Mr. W. Jones
 Rev. J. Jones, Henllan
 Rev. D. L. Jones
 Rev. J. Jones, Denbigh
 Mr. Joseph Jones
 Rev. L. Lloyd
 H. Lloyd, Esq.
 Rev. R. Newcome
 Rev. W. H. Owen
 Rev. H. Parry
 Mr. E. Parry, Chester
 A. O. Pughe, Esq.
 Rev. R. Richards
 Rev. T. Richards
 Rev. R. Ll. A. Roberts
 R. Roberts, Esq.
 Rev. J. Smalley
 Rev. G. Strong
 J. Twiston, Esq.

J. Williams, Esq. M. D.
 R. Lloyd Williams, Esq.
 J. C. Williams, Esq.
 Rev. R. Williams
 Rev. E. Williams
 J. V. Horne, Esq.
 Rev. L. Richards
 J. Williams, Esq. Abbey
 Rev. J. Owen
 Walter Cecil Davies, Esq.
 H. P. Clough, Esq.
 John Hughes, Esq.
 J. Parry, Esq.
 Thomas Hughes, Esq.
 Edward Jones, Esq.
 James Hughes, Esq.
 J. Hughes, jun. Esq.
 Robert Roberts, Esq.
 John Roberts, Esq.
 David Hughes, Esq.
 Rev. J. Jackson
 Gabriel Hughes, Esq.
 Rev. Ellis Roberts
 Rev. J. Jones, Llangynhafal
 Rev. R. Jones
 Rev. F. Owen
 Rev. J. Davies
 Rev. Edmund Williams
 William Chambers, Esq.
 Rev. E. Jones
 Rev. E. J. Owen

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.

In publishing this list, we cannot avoid noticing the indefatigable zeal of the Chairman, J. Heaton, Esq. to whose perseverance, in a great measure, the success which attended the Eisteddod is mainly to be attributed :—

JOHN HEATON, ESQ. PLAS HEATON, CHAIRMAN.

John Madocks, Esq. Glan y Wern
 Edward Edwards, Esq. Denbigh
 Samuel Edwardes, Esq. Denbigh
 Thomas Evans, Esq. Denbigh
 Rev. John Jones, Denbigh
 Hugh Lloyd, Esq. Tros y Park
 Aneurin Owen, Esq.
 Charles Sankey, Esq. Treasurer

Richard Roberts, Esq.
 John Twiston, Esq.
 Dr. John Williams
 Richard Lloyd Williams, Esq.
 J. Vaughan Horne, Esq.
 John Williams, Esq. Abbey
 Thomas Hughes, Esq. Astrad Cottage
 R. P. Jones, M. D. Hon. Secretary.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

Mrs. Hemans
 Miss Cotton
 Miss Angharad Lloyd
 Miss F. A. Luxmoore
 Miss Jones, Crosswood, Montgomery
 Miss Davies, Manavon
 Miss Walters, Darowen
 Miss Richards, Darowen
 Miss Jane Richards, Darowen
 Sir Walter Scott, Bart.

W. O. Pughe, Esq. L.L.D.
 Rev. Walter Davies
 Rev. W. J. Rees
 Rev. J. Jenkins
 Griffith Jones, Esq. London,
 Mr. John Parry, London
 Richard Llwyd, Esq. Chester
 Sharon Turner, Esq.
 Robert Southey, Esq. L.L.D.
 Thomas Moore, Esq.

LIST OF THE BARDS AND MINSTRELS.

It would have been very desirable to have had the Bardic names, places of residence, &c. of those who attended on this interesting occasion; and it is to be feared many are omitted, the Secretary being utterly unable to offer so correct a list as he could have wished :-

W. O. Pughe, Esq. L.L.D.— <i>Idrison</i>	Joseph Williams
John Roberts, Hersedd	Richard Davies
Edward Jones	Thomas Jones— <i>Thomas Gwynedd</i>
John Parry	William Davies
Thomas Williams— <i>Pererin</i>	Rev. Edward Hughes, Bodfarry
Richard Williams	Robert Jones
William Parry	Edward Jones
John Owen, Liverpool	William Edwards, Ysceifiog
Evan Evans	Robert Lloyd
Richard Jones	William Rees— <i>Gwilym Hiraethog</i>
Joshua Davies	Samuel Roberts
Simon Jones	David Hughes
Edward Evans	William Edwards— <i>Gwilym Padarn</i>
Thomas Edwards	Joseph Williams
John Evans	Richard Roberts, Harper
Peter Jones— <i>Pedr Fardd</i>	John Lewis
Daniel Jones	Robert Davies— <i>Bardd Nantglyn</i>
William Williams	Hugh Roberts
John Williams	Evan Daniel
Absalom Roberts	Richard Williams
Rev. J. Blackwell— <i>Alun</i>	David Jones
Griffith Williams— <i>Guttyn Peris</i>	Stephen Davies
Morris Hughes	John Conway

LIST OF DONATIONS

Of the Cymmrodorion Society in Gwynedd, to promote the objects of the Grand Eisteddfod at Denbigh, in 1828.

£. s. d.	£. s. d.
Sir Edward Mostyn, Bart. 100 0 0	Charles Calveley, Esq. ditto. 2 2 0
John Heaton, Esq. Plas Heaton .. 5 5 0	J. Vaughan Horne, Esq. Denbigh .. 2 2 0
John Madocks, Esq. Glan y Wern .. 5 5 0	Richard Bythell, Esq. St. Asaph .. 1 1 0
John W. Griffith, Esq. Garn .. 5 0 0	Rev. D. L. Jones, ditto 1 1 0
John Price, Esq. Hope Hall .. 5 5 0	Rev. J. Smalley, Cwm 1 1 0
Sir Henry Browne, Bron-y-wylfa .. 5 5 0	Rev. J. Roberts, Henllan 1 1 0
Wilson Jones, Esq. Gelligynan .. 5 5 0	Mr. Roberts, Bull Inn, Denbigh .. 1 1 0
Rev. E. Williams, Vicar Llanrhaidr. 3 3 0	Rev. W. H. Owen, Tremeirchion .. 1 1 0
Thomas Evans, Esq. Denbigh .. 3 3 0	Lloyd Bamford Hesketh, Esq. .. 5 5 0
Mr. Humphreys, Rose Hill .. 2 2 0	Col. Hughes, Esq. Kinmel Park .. 20 0 0
Richard Ll. Williams, Esq. 2 2 0	F. R. West, Esq. M. P. 10 10 0
D. Williams, Esq. Grove House .. 2 2 0	Capt. Caldecott, Dolben 3 0 0
John Lloyd Wynne, Esq. Coed Coch 5 5 0	Richard Roberts, Esq. Grove Place. 1 1 0
Rev. Stephen Donne, Oswestry .. 1 1 0	Rev. J. Jones, Rector of St. George. 1 1 0
T. Hughes, Esq. Astrad Cottage .. 2 2 0	The Very Rev. the Dean of St. Asaph 5 5 0
James Hughes, Esq. Ruthin..... 2 2 0	John Twiston, Esq. Denbigh .. 1 1 0
Rev. J. Jones, Denbigh 1 1 0	The Right Hon. Lord Bagot .. 10 10 0
S. Edwards, Esq. ditto 1 1 0	The Right Hon. Lord Ashley, M. P. 10 0 0
Mr. Gee, ditto 1 1 0	Edwin Wyatt, Esq. St. Asaph .. 3 3 0
E. Edwards, Esq. ditto 1 1 0	Joseph Ablett, Esq. Llanbedr Hall.. 10 0 0
Mr. Price Price 1 1 0	Simon Yorke, Esq. Erthig 5 5 0
Mrs. Naylor, Plas Clough 2 2 0	J. H. Salusbury, Esq. Galit-fenan .. 5 5 0
George Naylor, Esq. 3 3 0	Charles Sankey, Esq. 2 2 0
Rev. R. Ll. Roberts, Llangwyfan .. 1 1 0	The Misses Peel, Dolhyfryd .. 2 2 0
Rt. Rev. The Ld. Bp. of St. Asaph. 10 10 0	J. Wright, Esq. Oaklands 2 2 0
Mr. Green, Crown Inn, Denbigh .. 3 3 0	P. Read, Esq. Llanrwst 1 1 0
Walter Wyatt, Esq. St. Asaph .. 1 1 0	Sir Thomas Mostyn, Bart. M. P. .. 10 0 0

Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart. M. P. ..	25	0	0	Rev. A. B. Clough, Jesus College..	2	2	0
Rev. R. Myddleton, Gwaunynog ..	2	2	0	Thomas Lloyd, Esq Marle	3	0	0
Rev. R. Newcome, Ruthin ..	2	2	0	Sir Edward Pryce Lloyd, Bart M. P.	5	5	0
Rev. R. Richards, Caerwys	2	0	0	Rev. Thos. W Edwards, Rhuddlan..	2	2	0
Rev Archdeacon Jones, Llanbedr..	1	1	0	Colonel Vaughan, Rug ...	5	5	0
G. H. D. Pennant, Esq, M. P. ..	5	0	0	Edward Lloyd, Esq Rug	5	0	0
Colonel Wynne, Garthwin ..	5	5	0	Rev. Dr Howard, Denbigh ..	3	3	0
Rev. G. Strong, Dyserth	2	2	0	Sir Stephen Glynne, Baronet ..	10	10	0
Mr. S. Williams, Denbigh	1	1	0	Rev. R. Jones, Derwen	1	1	0
Sir J. Williams, Bart, Bodelwyddan.	5	5	0	Edward Jones Hughes, Esq ..	1	1	0
Rev. Henry Parry, Llanasa	1	1	0	Hugh Roberts, Esq ..	1	1	0
Rev. Edward Owen	2	2	0	Rev. J. Boulger, Llanrwst ..	1	1	0

*An Account of Money paid to the Public Performers who were engaged
for the Eisteddfod.*

	£.	s.	D.
To Mr. Braham.....	115	10	0
Miss Stephens and Miss Johnstone.....	120	0	0
Messrs. Collyer and Atkins.....	60	0	0
Mr. J. Jones, B.M. Oxford.....	30	0	0
Signior and Madame Puzzi.....	26	5	0
Chorus Singers.....	20	13	0
Total.....	£372	8	0



ABSTRACT OF THE TREASURER'S ACCOUNTS.

Total Amount of Donations and Subscriptions.....	£. s. d.
Produce of the Sale of Tickets	394 7 0
	960 8 11

£ 1354 15 11

• Balance in Treasurer's hands..... 19 12 9

Paid Public Performers	£. s. d.
Incidental expenses at Ball, Ontario, and Concert, including	373 8 0
Prizes, Rewards, Advertisements, &c. &c.....	607 11 0
Disposable Balance	374 16 11
	£ 1354 15 11

BALANCE DISPOSED AS FOLLOWS :

Parry and Son	80 0 0
Welsh Literary Fund.....	95 0 0
National School, Henllan.....	25 0 0
Denbighshire Dispensary.....	100 0 0
Blue Coat School, Denbigh.....	50 0 0
Piece of Plate to Secretary	25 0 0
Mahogany Case for ditto	2 0 0
Sir Edward Meekyn's Gold Harp.....	30 0 0
By sundry Payments made by the Treasurer, for which	18 4 2
vouchers have been furnished.....	19 12 9
Balance in Treasurer's hands	£ 374 16 11

The above Balance was voted towards adorning and ornamenting the Bowling Green, the beautiful spot upon which this splendid meeting was held, and where it is intended to erect a memorial in honor of a Festival hitherto unparalleled by any modern Eisteddfod.

This Account was examined and audited by the undersigned members of the Committee :

Edward Edwards	Thomas Evans
Samuel Edwards	Thomas Hughes
Richard Roberts	

HONORARY TESTIMONIALS.

The liberal spirit and efficient services of Sir Edward Mostyn, has been deservedly the theme of universal admiration. These were duly appreciated by the Committee, who, at a full meeting, held on the 6th of April, 1829, Charles Sankey, Esq. in the Chair, unanimously passed the following resolution:—"That a Gold Harp, after the model of the ancient Welsh Harp, to be designed by Mr. Ellis, be presented to Sir Edward Mostyn, Bart. of Talacre, President of the Royal Eisteddvod, as a memorial of his patriotism on that occasion." In conformity with this resolution, the elegant tribute of respect was executed; and, on the 17th of September, a deputation of the Committee waited on the worthy Baronet in order to its presentation, when the following address was also read by Dr. Phillips Jones, the Secretary:—

"To Sir Edward Mostyn, of Talacre, Bart. President of the Royal Denbigh Eisteddvod, A. D. 1828.

"SIR,

"The Committee of the Denbigh Royal Eisteddvod have the honor to present to you this model of the Welsh Harp, designed to commemorate that Eisteddvod and your Presidency.

"The Committee cannot but feel how inadequate a testimonial this token is of your services on that occasion; but they hail it, as affording them an opportunity of expressing the high sense they entertain of the liberal and patriotic manner in which you encouraged and promoted that brilliant Festival, when, under your happy auspices, and gladdened by the gracious presence of that illustrious Prince, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex—the Rank, the Talent and unrivalled Beauty of Cambria assembled in joyous concord in the ancient Fortress of Denbigh.

"That you may long live to enjoy the well merited regard, esteem, and respect of your fellow Britons, is the ardent wish of

"Your devoted faithful friends and Servants,

"Thomas Evans,

"J. V. Horne,

(Signed on behalf of the Committee)

"Edward Edwards,

"Thomas Hughes,

"Charles Sankey, *Treasurer.*

"Richd. Phillips Jones, M. D. *Hon. Secretary.*

While the gentlemen of the Committee were zealously alive to the transcendent services of their excellent President, they were

not less impressed with the merits of their Secretary, whose sedulous and able attentions had contributed, in no small degree, to the splendour of the Festival. Accordingly, at a General Meeting of the Committee, held on the 7th of October, 1828, J. Heaton, of Plás Heaton, Esq. in the Chair, it was resolved, "That the sum of twenty-five pounds be appropriated towards the purchase of a Piece of Plate, to be presented to Dr. Phillips Jones, for his zealous and patriotic services in promoting the objects of the Eisteddvod."—Mr. Ellis, of John-street, Oxford-street, London, Medalist to the Royal Cambrian Institution, was requested to execute, after his own design, a drinking goblet of an ancient form.—Mr. Ellis thought of the *Hirlas Horn*, and he completed one of the most beautiful, as it is the most unique, pieces of workmanship ever beheld. It is an elegantly carved horn, about eighteen inches long, brilliantly polished, and richly mounted, the cover highly ornamented with chased oak leaves, and the tip adorned with an acorn; the horn resting on luxuriant branches of an oak tree, exquisitely finished in chased silver. Around the cover is engraved the following inscription:—"Presented by the Cymmrodorion in Gwynedd, to RICHARD PHILLIPS JONES, M. D. for his unwearied exertions in promoting the Royal Eisteddvod, held at Denbigh, 1828." The horn (the inside of which is lined with silver) will contain about three half pints; and we doubt not that it will be often passed around, filled with *Cwrw da*, in remembrance of the interesting event which it is intended to commemorate—

"And former times renew in converse sweet."

In a London print, is contained the following description, and the ancient use to which this celebrated utensil was devoted:—"About 1160, *Owain Cyveiliog*, one of the most distinguished Princes of Powys, flourished; he was a great warrior and an eminent poet; several specimens of his writings are given in the *Archæology of Wales*, published by the late patriotic Owain Jones, Myfyr. His Poem called the *Hirlas Horn* (the Long Blue Horn) is a masterpiece. It used to be the custom with the Prince, when he had gained a battle, to call for the horn, filled with metheglin or mead, and drink the contents at one draught, then sound it to show that there was no deception; each of his officers followed his example. Mrs. Hemans has given a beautiful song, in Parry's Second Volume of Welsh Melodies, on the subject, concluding thus—

"Fill higher the HIRLAS! forgetting not those
Who shar'd its bright draught in the days which are fled!

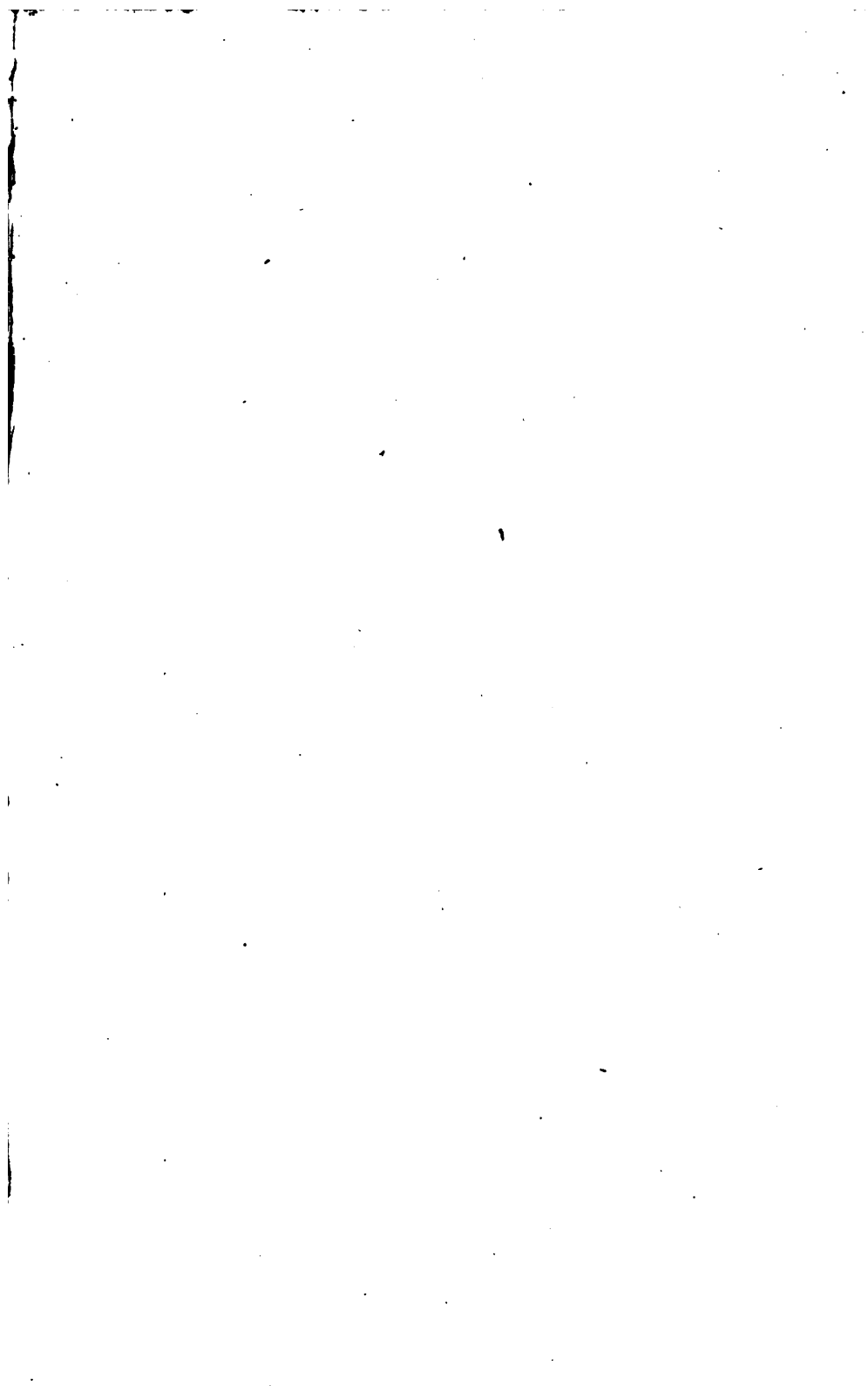
Tho' cold on their mountains the valiant repose,
 Their lot shall be lovely—renown to the dead !
 While harps in the hall of the feast shall be strung,
 While regal ERYRI with snow shall be crown'd—
 So long by the Bard shall their battles be sung,
 And the heart of the Hero shall burn at the sound ;
 The free winds of Cambria shall swell with their name,
 And OWAIN's rich HIRLAS be fill'd to their fame !"

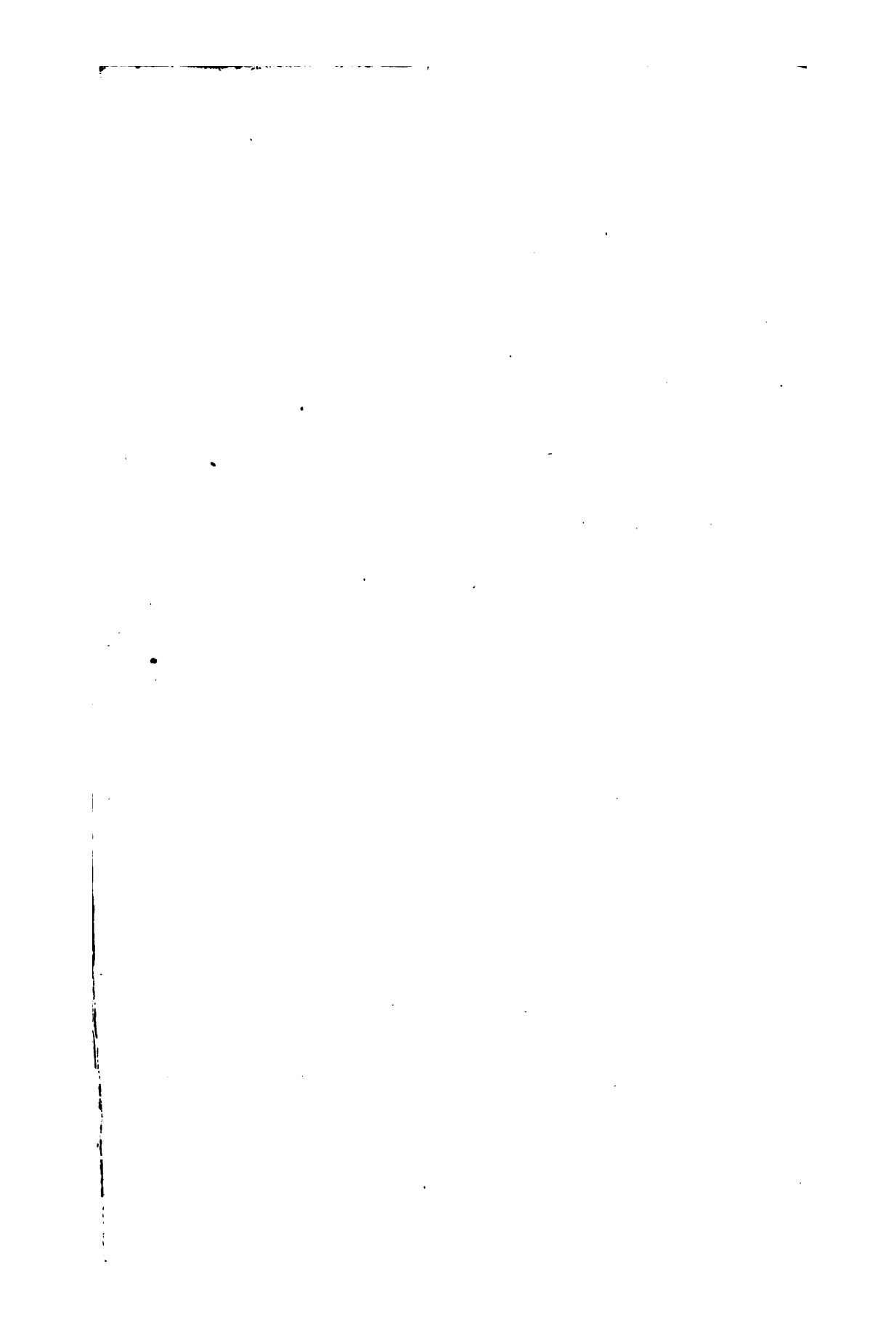
In addition to the above presentations, thanks were voted to the above gentlemen, as also to John Heaton, of Plâs Heaton, Esq. the active Chairman of the Committee ; and to the following gentlemen, who had undertaken the task of acting as adjudicators in deciding on the merits of the various compositions:—The Rev. Walter Davies, Manavon ; The Rev. Rowland Williams, Meivod ; The Rev. J. Blackwell ; The Rev. John Jones, Llanfair ; The Rev. the Warden of Ruthin ; The Rev. Henry Parry, Llanasa ; The Rev. R. Richards, Caerwys ; The Rev. J. Jones, Llanychan ; Dr. Owen Pughe ; The Rev. Edward Hughes, Bodfarry ; Aneurin Owen, Esq. ; and Mr. Robt. Davies, Bard of Nantglyn.

ERRATA.

In a note, page 3, for *Owen* Dean of Arches, read *Wynn*.

FINIS.





AUG 1 1911

